

Here's to Mother Nature

G **C** **G** **D**
She made the Georgia peaches, the California beaches, the cliffs along the moonlight bay
D7 **E7** **A7** **D7**
The lindens and the larches, the metatarsal arches, Molybdenum and D-N-A
G **C** **G** **C**
Here's to Mother Nature, here's to Mother Nature, for dreamin' up the moon and sun
C **C#dim7** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**
We better break it gently, it seems that evidently, nearly all her work is done.

Chorus:

G **D7**
She's standing in the way of progress, someone ought to sit her down
D **G**
Except a couple window boxes, she hasn't got a place in town
G **G7** **C**
We appreciate her effort, but we ought to make it clear:
C **C#dim7** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**
She's standing in the way of progress... we can take it on from here.

She said, "I beg your pardon, but can't you spare my garden, when you put your pipeline through
Your wires and your towers electrocute the flowers, and can't you spare my birdbath too?"
Here's to Mother Nature, here's to Mother Nature, I do believe she works quite hard
But there is only one way that we can build a runway and that is through her big back yard.

Repeat Chorus

We tolerate her twisters, her poison ivy blisters, we've learned to love her droughts and floods
We do a couple dishes, she bellies up the fishes, and blames it on a few soap suds!
Here's to Mother Nature, here's to Mother Nature, a little overworked no doubt
I hope that she can make it; she doesn't seem to take it as well as she can dish it out.

Repeat Chorus

No one would deny her the option to retire, we'll throw the gal a great big roast
Mister Iacocca will teach her how to polka, and Uncle Sam will make a toast
Here's to Mother Nature, here's to Mother Nature, we'll put her in a lovely home
Cupid spends his days there, and now that Santa stays there, she will never be alone.

Repeat Chorus