

Banana Slug Song

(Kevin Beals; sung to the tune of Twist & Shout)

G C D
You know I love my baby (love my baby)
I love the way that she hugs (way that she hugs)
Some people don't understand it (don't understand it)
She's a banana slug (banana slug)
BA-NA-NA SLUG!
He's got just one foot
He ain't got no toes
He hangs out in the forest
And helps it decompose.*
Well some folks say that she's gross
But I won't take that jive
Cause if it weren't for my baby
The forest might not survive.
The way you wiggle your antenna
You know you give me such bliss
Come on come on come on banana slug
Won't you blow me a kiss.
The way you slide through the forest
You know you look so fine
Come on come on come on banana slug
Won't you show me your slime.
You know I love my baby
But he don't need me
That's because he's hermaphroditic
That means he's also a she!
Sticky as peanut butter
Shade of yellow
Look like banana
But oh so mellow!*Shake it up baby
Twist and slime
Come on come on come on banana slug
Oh you slime so fine.
*Lyrics by Steve Van Zandt from 'Banana Slug'

Compost Cake

(Steve Van Zandt)

Chorus:

G C G
In the compost pile, it's a party for new soil
G A7 D
In the compost pile, new dirt is what we make
G C G
In the compost pile, come and join our celebration
G D G
In the compost pile, making compost cake
G
Cookin' up a batch of that compost cake

C G
Layer it and layer it with straw or leaves
C G
And that leftover salad that we didn't eat
C G
Microscopic life turns on the heat to bake it
A D
It's a compost cake, that's what it takes to make it

Chorus

Turn it and turn it, let the air flow through it
The beetles, bugs, and worms will chew to renew it
Whatever is here will never ever stay the same
Because decomposition is the name of the game

Chorus

Pile it and pile it with more and more
To heat it up for sure we add some manure
This luscious steaming stack of organic decay
Whatever you've got we'll watch it rot away

Chorus

Tag (3 parts):

G C G C G
1. layer it and layer it, layer it and layer it, layer it and layer it, compost cake!
G C G C G
2. turn it and turn it, let the air flow through it now, compost cake!
G C G C G
3. pile it high, pile it high, pile it high, compost cake

I Am A Worm (Gusano)

(Mel McMurrin & Kevin Beals)

Am/E/Am/F/Am E Am E Am

I am a worm
The wondrous worm
It's down under
I love to squirm
To eat the dead
And the living's my toil
And what comes out makes magnificent soil

Chorus:

C G F E/ C G F E/ F G C D/ F G Am

Gu-sa-no, no, no, no, no - no, no, no, no, no - no, no, no, no, no - si!
Gu-sa-no, no, no, no, no - no, no, no, no, no - no, no, no, no, no - si!

I aerate the earth as I tunnel and squirm
I'm proud to be called a worm
Our tunnels flood
It rains all night
Come up for air
Be killed by light
When people die
Worms attend
Though it's dull
But no one comes to a worm's funeral

Chorus

A robin's cute
But have you heard?
Of the massacres
Of the early bird
We do such good
From us you could learn
But you make us fishbait in return

Roots, Stems, and Seeds

(Steve Van Zandt)

Chorus:

C

Roots, stems, leaves, flowers, fruits, and seeds

C

G

C

Roots, stems, leaves, flowers, fruits, and seeds. (repeat)

C

That's six parts, that's six parts,

C

G

C

Six plant parts that plants and people need

C

Roots hold the plant in the ground,

C

G

C

They gather up the water that falls around.

C

And there's a root inside of me

C

G

C

Cause a carrot is a root that I eat

Chorus

A stem is an elevator up from the ground,

The water goes up and the sugar back down

And there's a stem inside of me

Cause celery is a stem that I eat

The leaves are the kitchen where the food is done,

They breathe the air and catch the rays from the sun

And there's a leaf inside of me

Cause lettuce is a leaf that I eat

The flowers are dressed so colorfully,

They hold the pollen and attract the bees

And there's a flower inside of me

Cause cauliflower is a flower that I eat

The fruit gets ripe, then it falls on down,

It holds the seeds and feeds the ground

And there's a fruit inside of me

Cause an apple is a fruit that I eat

The seeds get buried in the earth,

And the cycle starts again with a new plant's birth

And there's a seed inside of me

Cause sunflower is a seed that I eat

Now you all know what the whole world needs,

It's roots, stems, leaves, flowers, fruits, and seeds

There are six plant parts in me

Cause a garden salad is what I eat

The FBI

(Steve Van Zandt)

Chorus:

Dm F G
The FBI, whenever something dies,
Dm F G
The FBI, is there on the scene
Dm F G
The FBI, is working overtime
Dm F G Dm
The FBI, to pick those bones clean
F G
Fungus... (fungus), bacteria... (bacteria),
Dm F Am Dm
Invertebrates... (invertebrates), the FBI (2x)
Dm
There's fungus all among us and its breaking things down
F G Dm
Returning nutrients into the fertile ground
Millions of mycelium underground that's why
F G Dm
When you hold a handful of the earth you hold the FBI

Chorus

There are billions of bacteria in that soil over there
Microscopic life is in all the water, land and air
You should know that they are there though they are too small for your eye
These are secret agents of the FBI

Chorus

Insects, bugs, slugs, and worms are working night and day
The invertebrate crew are special agents of decay
To remove whatever's rotten they will hop, crawl, hide or fly
Enforcing nature's laws they are the FBI

Chorus

Lay down very still in the duff and learn their ways
Lift up a rotten log and you will surely be amazed
Go creeping through the forest learn to see and be a spy
In search of evidence of the FBI

Chorus

Wild Thing

(Chip Taylor, adapted from The Troggs' rendition)

Chorus:

A D E D

Wild thing,

 A D E

You make the forest sing;

 D A D E D

You make everything... groovy

 A G A G A

(spoken) Mule deer, I think I love you.

 G A G A

But I want to know for sure

 G A G A

Eating up all those grasses and leaves,

I guess that makes you an (let the crowd guess) **HERBIVORE!!!**

Chorus

Bobcat, I think I love you

But I want to know for sure

Hunting all those meaty little animals,

I guess that makes you a **CARNIVORE!!!**

Chorus

Coyote, I think I love you

But I want to know for sure

Eating all those dead animal carcasses off the ground

I guess that makes you a **SCAVENGER!!!**

Chorus

Banana slug, I think I love you

But I want to know for sure

Eating all the dead plant matter and turning it into soil,

I guess that makes you a **DECOMPOSER!!!**