**David Hakan Album: Count. Me. In. lyrics**

**Count Me In**

**G -C2 (rocking)**

**You say if I’m not angry, I’m not paying attention.**

**D C G-C2**

**But I say that’s just a waste of time.**

**You say if I’m not scared, I’ve got my head in the sand.**

**Well I know it looks bad, but I’m feeling fine.**

**Chorus**

**C D G -C2 (rocking)**

**I’m OK with joining your revolution.**

**There’s only one thing I need for that decision.**

**Am**

**You got to promise me good music,**

**C**

**And as long as I can dance**

**Dsus4 D**

**You can count me in.**

**G -C2 (rocking) - D-C**

**Count me in.**

**Count me in.**

**You want me to hold that sign, right out on the street.**

**Write my congresswoman and chant that slogan.**

**I’ll march if you don’t mind me singing “We shall overcome”**

**And don’t mind me doing a little tokin’.**

**Chorus**

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**Tethered to a Rising Sea (from the article by Hannah Beech)**

**D F#m G A**

**Daniela dreams that the rising sea creeps through the slats of her bed.**

**Salty and black and ghostly cold. Her island of hope filled with dread.**

**Her Philippines Island is six feet tall. Water ankle deep fills the room.**

**It chews on the legs of her tables and chairs. Pulled by the cold-hearted moon.**

**Chorus**

 **G A D**

**We are married to this Island life.**

 **G A D**

**We have everything that we need.**

 **G A Bm -----**

**We have our boats and we have the ocean.**

 **G A - Asus4 - A**

**We are tethered to this rising sea. (2x)**

**By day she plays in the mangrove tree. Looks for boats out on the blue.**

**She tethers her doll and her favorite stool, So they don’t wash away from view.**

**She carries the rainwater back to her house, But she doesn’t breathe through her nose.**

**The mildew is strong and the sewers gone wrong. It will only get worse she knows.**

**Chorus**

**Her school moved into the attic. Her teacher is not very tall.**

**It is dry and really quite cosy, But her father would have to crawl.**

**They were told to move to a place on a hill. And join the farmers there if they wished.**

**But the town said “we are fisherfolk, And so we will stay right here and fish.”**

**Chorus vamp “rising sea” D-F#m-G-A-D**

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**The Great Work**

**Bm A G**

**Now that we know what we’ve done.**

**We can build a world we want to come.**

**Yes, we are running out of time.**

**But it’s the great work of our time.**

**D A F#m G - D- A**

**Of our time. The great work of our time.**

**F#m G - Bm - A - G**

**It’s the great work of our time.**

**Extraction, exploitation and monopoly**

**Have built fine mansions in the Land of the Free.**

**Slavery’s been replaced by poverty.**

**The chains are crafted right on TV.**

**Of our time. Will we break those chains in time?**

**It’s the great work of our time.**

**Some are not waiting for the voting booth.**

**They are acting on data, not debating truth.**

**Around the world folks like you and me**

**Are turning this ship’s wheel just a few degrees.**

**At a time. Can we turn around in time?**

**It’s the great work of our time.**

**There is so much to do, it’s hard to start.**

**Let those who hurt the most open your heart.**

**Start in your kitchen, your neighborhood.**

**And share your hope that comes from doing good.**

**In your time. It’s the great work of our time.**

**It’s the great work of our time.**

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Smoke and the Joshua Tree.

E A E B

This is my world now. Your reign is done. Said Smoke to the Joshua Tree.

You cannot escape. I am everywhere. It’s time for you all to take your leave.

The traitor wind and the prankster sun do my dirty work for free.

Gardeners will all become gravediggers. Just you wait and see.

F#m C#m F#m C#m - B

I’m no soothsayer with hopes of doom, Just an archer aiming at your soft \heart.

F#m C#m Bsus4 - B

I’m just here to see your terror as the unraveling starts.

The Joshua Tree breathed in ancient carbon. Blew oxygen right in Smoke’s face.

“Smoke, well, aren’t you the proud one! We are just starting this human race.

Have you forgotten I, too, am everywhere, not just a single tree?

Life is forging your shackles, yet you pretend to be free.

The Guardians have taken off your mask. They are taking aim at your black heart.

I can hear that subtle edge of your terror, as the rewilding starts.”

Smoke said, “I have seen the coming sacrifice. A gray shell hiding all below.

A red hot knife showing no mercy. Species come and then they go.”

The Joshua Tree laughed and began to call the birds and beasts to gather round.

Carnivores of Old Times filled the chorus with lost creatures soon to be found.

The stars rang like freedom bells. The mushrooms bloomed everywhere.

Corals painted the ocean floor. Dolphins spun in the air.

Smoke struggled in the coffin of his anger, said, “There’s one creature you’ll never bring to heel.

He loves his cars, his parking lots and towers, glassed off from the weather he can’t feel.”

The Joshua Tree parted the veil of Time, Showed a village planting hillsides with trees,

A city highway full of bikes and scooters, nature set loose and rolling wild and free.

 (and he sang:)

“The rewilding starts.” (4x)

Listen to the Joshua Tree (4x)

Listen, just listen. Listen, just listen. (2x)

Words and Music by David B. Hakan

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**I Like Worms**

**G C/G C/G**

**The hardest working creature; that you’ll ever meet**

**G C/G**

**Is the one making tunnels; under your feet.**

**D C**

**His task is mighty despite his size.**

**D C G C/G**

**He’s a decomposer in disguise. I like worms.**

**There’s a mystery underground. Where colonies toil.**

**They eat anything rotten. And it comes out soil.**

**They don’t sting or make a sound.**

**They’ve no eyes for you till your in the ground. I like worms.**

**D C G**

**Worms make the world go round.**

**D C D G. C/G**

**They make me want to kiss the ground. I like worms.**

**So I brought them in my kitchen. And that’s no lie.**

**All my food scraps go in their bin, where that stuff dies.**

**In the landfill it would stink I fear,**

**And add methane to the atmosphere. I like worms.**

**In my bin those veggie scraps; just disappear.**

**I raise the lid on my compost; and feel like a pioneer.**

**Coffee grounds, broccoli, leaves and leeks,**

**But it smells like a forest and creek. I like worms.**

**Chorus**

**I like worms.**

**Words and Music by David B. Hakan**

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**All Around the World (In memory of John Lennon)**

**D G**

**Now that we know we’re gonna do it . Bring that carbon down**

**A A7 D**

**More than we put each year up in the air.**

**We’re gonna change how we all get around and make the stuff we think we need.**

**Find a way to make green jobs and trade that’s fair.**

**Lift**

**D G A D**

**Life will regenerate all around the world.**

**D G A D**

**Spirits will thrive all around the world.**

**D G A D**

**There will be justice all around the world.**

**D G A D**

**For all species, all around the world.**

**Chorus**

**G A D G A D**

**All around the world. All around the world.**

**G A D-A-G A D**

**We will be one family, all around the world.**

**We’ll work across borders. We’ll plant way more trees.**

**And protect all the rainforest canopy.**

**Food will be abundant and our soil rich with life.**

**Since it’s all organic no labels will we need.**

**Lift - Chorus**

**As cities turn into neighborhoods solar and urban farms**

**And all girls will get the schooling they deserve.**

**The corporations’ charters will change to benefit all**

**Empowered to spread wealth and to serve.**

**Lift - Chorus**

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**Storm on Fire (Partial Capo 2nd fret, 5,4,3)**

**E5 E7sus4/A- E5 E7sus4**

**I** see **it in the faces in the rust belt waiting lines.**

**I see it in the plywood of the storefronts left behind.**

**I see it in the swastikas and the painted skull and bones.**

**I see it in the shelters for those who’ve lost their homes.**

**Bsus4#5,9 A E**

**The wind is getting stronger. It’s the sound of many feet.**

**Bsus4#5,9 A E**

**Lightning flashes show the decay that’s so deep.**

**Bsus4#5,9 A E**

 **Strike a match to our desire**

 **Bsus4#5,9 Asus4-A E5 E7sus4/A- E5 - E7sus4**

**For justice, this storm of discontent is on fire. Storm on fire.**

**(Last time)**

**E7sus4/A- E5 - E7sus4. Asus4 E5**

**Storm on fire. Storm on fire.**

**I hear it in the gavel, filling up the jails.**

**I hear it in the hallways, machismo still prevails.**

**I hear it on the TV, like a brand of suicide.**

**I hear it in the welcoming of refugees inside.**

**Chorus**

**I feel it in the handshake as the banker reels me in.**

**I feel it in my wallet as my life is stretched so thin.**

**I feel it in the shame when I see old glory fly.**

**I feel it in the hope in those marching side by side.**

**Chorus**

**I read it in the blood on the lynching tree.**

**I read it in a black life gone and an officer gone free.**

**I read it in the slander that I know is fake.**

**I read it on the placards that say It’s not too late.**

**Chorus**

**Bridge**

**What will my great great grandchildren say**

**About the choices I make today?**

**I dream of the attack dogs loosed at Standing Rock.**

**I dream of rising tides and the ticking of the clock.**

**I dream of the dead zones, dead soil and dead seas.**

**I dream of a great turning away from insanity.**

**Chorus**

**Words and Music by David B. Hakan**

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**Walk in the World**

**G D G C**

**Sometimes you’ve just had enough. You have to take to the streets.**

**There you’ll find the kind of people that you need to meet.**

**You can’t lock any doors around you. You have to trust in fate.**

**Pour some love on the situation, just to counter all the hate.**

**G - D G -C- G. -C- G**

**And walk in the world.**

**It’s alright to post your opinion. Hit that donate button each time.**

**Petitions don’t make the six o’clock news, like our bodies on the line.**

**Go with friends, make new friends. Let the spirit move your heart.**

**Voices raised as one is where all the changes start.**

**So walk in the world.**

**C D G Em**

**Walk in the world, walk in the world.**

 **C D G -C- G. -C- G**

**If you’ve had enough, walk in the world.**

**Bring up photos of the Civil Rights Movement. Those shots are all outdoors.**

**Gay Pride filled the city streets, not some safer place indoors.**

**Sing if you can muster a labor song or two.**

**The powers that be ignore us till they see a multitude. (That)**

**walks in the world.**

**Chorus**

**The week before George W. wrapped Baghdad in death and fire.**

**I was out at a demonstration with a burning disbelief and ire.**

**We few practiced non-violent civil disobedience once more.**

**But even those who prayed for peace, chose to stay indoors. (But we)**

**walked in the world.**

**Chorus**

**We shall not be moved. We shall not be moved. We shall, we shall not be moved.**

**Chorus**

**Word and music by David B. Hakan 6-14-2020**

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**The Seventh Generation**

**D G D A**

**Thank you for serving a Plant-based meal, no meat or fish or cheese.**

**D G D A D**

**Cook it up savory or spicy. I’m sure that it will please.**

**Chorus**

**D G D A**

**The sons and daughters thank you, The great great grandkids, too.**

**D G D A D**

**The Seventh Generation thanks you for doing what you do.**

**Thank you for protesting that pipeline, putting your life on the line.**

**Protecting Mother Earth’s water and praying for a better time.**

 **Chorus**

**Thank you for your Friday Climate Strike, for a future that is Green.**

**For speaking truth to power even though you’re still a teen.**

**Chorus**

**Thank you for using LEDs instead of incandescent lights.**

**I know you are just saving money, but our future will be bright.**

**Chorus**

 **Thank you for using your bicycle instead of using your car.**

**It saves so much energy when you really don’t travel that far.**

**Chorus**

**Thank you for having your meetings, face to face on Zoom.**

**It saves so much on driving. And your pets can stay in the room.**

**Chorus**

**Thank you for being here today. Thank you for listening to this song.**

**Even if you’re just getting started, thank you for singing along.**

**Chorus**

**Words and Music by David B. Hakan**

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**Black Coal (capo on 3rd in Cm)**

**Am G F E**

**Black Coal is easy to find, easy to extract, Black Coal.**

**Black Coal makes lots of money, but only for the bosses, Black Coal.**

**Black Coal I turn on the lights, I cook my lunch, Black Coal.**

**Black Coal I pay my electric bill, I think I might have lost my soul.**

**Chorus**

**To Black Coal, to Black Coal,**

**Have we lost our souls to Black Coal?**

**Black Coal had its revolution, made the factories, Black Coal.**

**Black Coal warmed our houses, Killer Smog in London, Black Coal.**

**Black Coal sent trains running, stripped the mountains, Black Coal.**

**Black Coal on death’s doorstep, pact with the Devil, sell your soul.**

**Chorus**

**Black Coal, black carbon, greenhouse gas, Black Coal.**

**Black Coal, big electric grid, big corporations, Black Coal.**

**Black Coal, fears the wind, fears the sun, Black Coal.**

**Black Coal, fears the people, saying no more, to Black Coal.**

**Chorus**

**Words and music by David B. Hakan**

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**Wake the Dreamer**

**Chorus**

 **Am G-D Am G-D**

**Wake the Dreamer, Wake the Dreamer**

**Am G-D**

**They are counting on you**

**Am G-D- E- E7 Am**

**To be a Sleeper. Oh, Wake the Dreamer.**

**Am G**

**They say use up this year’s model, And then just throw it away.**

**F E**

**Now we know there’s a hidden cost. They profit from hiding a better way.**

**The Dream says stronger is better, like boys playing King of the Hill.**

**Like destiny is domination. Bend all life to your will.**

**The first step is letting in the pain of the world. Go ahead and let yourself cry.**

**How many times can someone look away and pretend they have no eyes?**

**Chorus**

**The next step is turning off the movie we’re in, Where the wealthy deserve what they get.**

**And the men are always the heroes. First destruction then a nice sunset.**

**I know it can feel like there’s nothing left, but that’s where possibility starts.**

 **All life is one big community. We all return to the same heart.**

**There are places where wisdom still survives untouched by factories.**

**We can learn to help each other and change the course of history.**

 **Chorus**

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**The Earth Dreams (partial capo on fret 2, 1-5 & partial capo - fret 4, 2-4 in B)**

**E6,2 E2 B**

**The Earth dreams that she’s a young maiden,**

**Cupping the seas in her hands,**

**A cradle for all of her children**

**Who wander on water and land.**

**Dm E2 B E6,2**

**In this dream everything’s perfect. All her creatures find a way to get along.**

**The tides and seasons, hooting and calling all echo a phrase of her song.**

**E6,2 E2 B**

**All echo a phrase of her song**

**Refrain**

**E6,2 E2 B**

**Tu La Ru - Tu La Ri**

**Tu La Ru - Tu La Ri**

**But the balance so carefully woven**

**Is threatened by one angry child.**

**The brightest and loudest with voice divine,**

**Acting so mean and so wild.**

**As the smoke fills the air and the ocean and forests are ground into towns.**

**The powerful know the sea is rising, but think only the poor will drown. (2x)**

**Refrain**

**In this nightmare she sends them a warning,**

**Over and over again.**

**But they race to the edge fo the cliff now**

**As if they all want life to end.**

**In the dream there’s a sweet song that rises as more people understand.**

**She wakes and this melody lingers like a flood giving back to the land. (2x)**

**Words and music by David B. Hakan**

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**Walk For Water**

**Bm A**

**Time to walk for water, like everyday, everyday.**

**Time to walk for water, like everyday, everyday.**

**G Bm A Bm**

**There’s no time to stop and talk or watch the children play.**

**G Bm A**

**There’s no time to sit in the shade.**

**Vamp**

**Bm-A-G/ Bm-A-G**

**Oh, oh, oh/ Oh, oh, oh**

**Time to pray for rain, like everyday, everyday.**

**Time to pray for rain, like everyday, everyday.**

**Stagnant water fills with bugs and things we cannot see.**

**So many die of fever now. We sit there helplessly.**

**Vamp**

**Bm-A-G/ Bm-A-G**

**Oh, oh, oh/ Oh, oh, oh**

**I dream of silver faucets, every night, every night.**

**I dream of silver faucets, every night, every night.**

**I hear stories of those who only have to turn a knob.**

**For water that is fit to drink, hot or cold and all they want.**

**Vamp**

**Verse One**

**Vamp**

**Words and music by David B. Hakan**

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**For This World (capo on 5th fret in C)**

**G C**

**(No one looks a) stranger dressed in a smile**

**G D**

**(though to learn their) ways takes a little while.**

**There’s a gospel in shaking hands**

**and building bridges across different lands.**

**refrain**

**C G C D**

**For this world we all love. For this world, Milky Way above.**

**C Em D G - C - G**

**For this world say a little prayer, for this world we all share.**

**As the seas begin to rise**

**And the ice packs slip away,**

**We must simplify our lives,**

**A lighter footprint every day.**

**Refrain**

**The mean and proud tend to rule,**

**But our silence is their greatest tool.**

**We can speak with one voice.**

**Time is coming near to make a choice.**

**refrain**

**We all lift our eyes now and then,**

**speak to someone unseen once again.**

**When a bitter past lingers there**

**even a sigh becomes a prayer.**

**refrain**

**Words and music by David B. Hakan**

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Children at the Blockade.

G

Children at the blockade, Children at the blockade,

C G

Children at the blockade, Children at the blockade,

D C G G D G

There’s a **mess of  trouble** in the boardroom today, trouble in the boardroom today.

Children at the blockade, they’re gonna **chant and sing**. (2x)

They won’t be moved. The police can’t do a thing. The police can’t do a thing.

Children at the blockade, they know a **thief** in the night.  (2x)

Burning fossil fuels is stealing their birthright, stealing their birthright.

Children at the blockade, sick and **tired** of being ignored. (2x)

They protect the Earth from London to Singapore.

Children at the blockade **want to vote** when they turn nine. (2x)

Every politician’s nightmare coming down the line, coming down the line.

**Cameras** at the blockade, they see and hear it all.  (2x)

Two billion “Likes”, the governor’s in Panama. The governor fled to Panama.

They tried to **slip past** in the middle of the night.  (2x)

A Thousand Candles blazed with righteous light, blazed with righteous light.

Children at the blockade, **they came** on scooters and bikes.  (2x)

Every color on that stage. An orphan at the mic. An orphan at the mic.

Children at the blockade, **say take** your money away.  (2x)

Investors are fleeing like this boat won’t last the day, this boat won’t last the day.

Children at the blockade, they went on the **attack**.  (2x)

It took a week to get that bubblegum off the track, bubblegum off that railroad track.

Children at the blockade, a thousand **puppies,** too.  (2x)

Those poor police dogs just didn’t know what to do. They didn’t know what to do.

**Children at the Blockade are in any place**

**where extraction and pollution dare to show their face.**

**Hanging out in redwoods and the forests deep,**

**a wing of paper airplanes flying on the breeze.**

**Pipelines, tar sands, coal plants, pit mines,**

**infrared showing leeks in fracking lines.**

**Cooling down the planet’s**

**gonna take some little bodies on the line.**

**Those damn walkie talkies are everywhere.**

**They have a mobile transmitter live on the air.**

**Coordinate with China in the middle of the night.**

**Brainstorm on Zoom how to win this fight.**

**Kites on the windshields in the parking lot.**

**Police untying 90 feet of knots.**

**Will the kids get bored and give up? I think not.**

Verse one

Words and Music by David B. Hakan.

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For Capo on 3rd, play E-A-E-B-C#m-A-E-B-E