Patriotic Meal

Tune: Wabash Cannonball
New words: Nancy Schimmel

I got the world on a spoon and I've got nature in my lap
When blueberry and strawberry seasons overlap,
The taste is just like heaven but the color scheme's the deal
Just add organic yogurt, got a patriotic meal.

I'm loyal to my country, to its forests and its lakes,
From the bighorn sheep and polar bears
to the frogs and toads and snakes,
The toddlers in the playground, the workers in the field
Who pick the juicy berries in my patriotic meal.

So when the corporations spray pesticides around
They should know they're treading on my sacred ground
I sing this song to tell them just the way I feel
I don't want any poison in my patriotic meal.

I don't want the CO2 that comes from shipping food,
Chilean berries do not fit my patriotic mood
Nor do I want your Driscolls, till you get that union seal
I want local union labor in my patriotic meal.