

Radioactive Tumbleweeds (B)

Words by Julia H. West

To the tune of "Tumbling Tumbleweeds," music by Bob Nolan

Nuclear inspector
Riding all day long
While my geiger counter
Sings its lonesome song.
Checking each bunny, bug and weed;
Won't let the hot ones spread or breed.

See them tumbling down,
Pledging their love to the ground,
Where'er they go I'll be found
Chasing the radioactive tumbleweeds.

Though the plutonium's gone
Nuclear waste lingers on.
I spend each day in the sun
Chasing the radioactive tumbleweeds.

Bridge:

I know it will be long
Until radiation's gone.

So I'll keep checking each hole
Look at each snake, fly, and mole.
Kill or contain is my goal:
Chasing the radioactive tumbleweeds.
First hot frogs . . . now radioactive tumbleweeds.

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