



 **bodhi bill miller**  
SONGS for SEEKERS

# Don't Hear Nothin'

ACCORDING to the UN Council on Climate, we inhabitants of earth have twelve years left to significantly reduce our consumption of fossil fuels or face an irreversible tipping point into a climate cataclysm. Our media's response? Dazzling distraction. It falls to we the people to shake off this incandescent nihilism and fight for life. I offer this song as a battle cry of hope and inspiration.

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# **DON'T HEAR NOTHIN'**

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*Am...*

*Dm*                      *Am*  
People talk, when things are going on  
*Dm*                      *Am*  
It's a shock, when things go badly wrong  
*Dm*                      *Am*  
Wires squawk, complacency is gone.  
*E*                                      *Am*  
But sometimes, you don't hear nothin'  
*E*                                      *Am*  
But sometimes, you don't hear nothin'

*Dm*                      *Am*  
Twisters turn, and local folks despair  
*Dm*                      *Am*  
Fires burn, much hotter when they flare  
*Dm*                      *Am*  
Typhoons churn, their rage it fills the air  
*E*                                      *Am*  
But sometimes, you don't hear nothin'  
*E*                                      *Am*  
But sometimes, you don't hear nothin'

*F*                                      *C*  
Well, we got our own wires and we got our own brains  
                    *F*                                      *Am*  
To analyze beguilers and the spells that they proclaim  
                    *Dm*                                      *Am*  
The people they are rising, their battle's just begun  
*E*                                      *Am*  
But sometimes, you don't hear nothin'  
*E*                                      *Am*  
But sometimes, you don't hear nothin'

*Dm*                      *Am*  
Black blood clogs our asphalt arteries  
*Dm*                      *Am*  
Toxic fogs, our children cannot flee  
*Dm*                      *Am*  
Burning bogs, our world's in agony  
*E*                                      *Am*

But sometimes, you don't hear nothin'

*E* *Am*

Yeah, sometimes, you don't hear nothin'

*G* *D*

Well, we got our own wires and we got our own brains

*G* *Bm*

To analyze beguilers and enchantments they proclaim,

*Em* *D*

Temperatures are rising, the battle's just begun

*F#* *Bm*

But sometimes you don't hear nothin'

*F#* *Bm*

But sometimes you don't hear nothin'

*Dm* *Am*

Talking men, their silence all aglow

*Dm* *Am*

Writing pens, no words of truth can flow

*Dm* *Am*

Then again, distraction is the show

*E* *Am*

So you know, you don't hear nothin'

*Dm* *Am*

Yet the people are rising, their battle's just begun

*E* *Am*

Don't believe they rise for nothin'

*E* *Am*

Don't believe they fight for nothin'

*E* *Am*

Don't believe you can't change...

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