

## Talking Fuel

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Music: Talking Blues (traditional arr. Savitzky)

G C  
I was picking my guitar one night  
D7  
And I got quite confused  
G C  
When I found that half the songs I know  
D7  
Work as a talking blues.

Remember good old Greensleeves,  
And darling Clementine?  
It doesn't take a bit of work  
To make them scan just fine.  
For example,  
Here's one you might recognize...

A hundred parsecs out  
On a ship called Borman's Fate,  
The engineer, McClellan  
Sent the word down to the mate.

Our engine's growing cold, he said,  
And soon our ship will die  
If we can't find a planet  
With fuel to feed the drive.  
See what I mean?

Now Cindy probably doesn't mind—  
I think she'd be amused  
To hear her "Fuel to Feed the Drive"  
Done as a talking blues.

I'm not the one with problems,  
But if Frank Hayes hears this song,  
He might try "God Lives on Terra"  
And he might not live too long.