

Mother Earth's Routine

by John Forster & Tom Chapin

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Summertime... hot and hazy, loose and lazy,

Summertime, lying on the ground.

Everything that's green is growing,

Everybody's lawn needs mowing.

Whoops! A leaf comes tumbling down.

Mother Earth's about to change her gown.

She loves to change her seasons. It's Mother Earth's routine.

Green to brown, brown to white, white back into green.

She changes clothes and puts on something clean.

Autumn-time... days get cool, it's back to school,

It's Autumn-time, the world turns golden brown.

Birds are starting their migration,

Flying southward on vacation,

Whoops! A snowflake hits your nose.

Mother Earth's about to change her clothes.

She loves to change her seasons. It's Mother Earth's routine.

Green to brown, brown to white, white back into green.

She changes clothes and puts on something clean.

Wintertime... it's skates and sleds and feather beds,

It's Wintertime, snow is all around.

Frosty nose and ears a throbbin'.

Then one day, Hey look!

A robin pulls a worm out of the ground.

Mother Earth's about to change her gown.

And she has reasons

For changing seasons;

You have to change to grow.

You have to change to grow.

And so she changes seasons. It's Mother Earth's routine.

Green to brown, brown to white, white back into green.

She changes clothes and puts on something clean.

This song appears on Tom Chapin's [Mother Earth](#) CD.

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Send comments to info@tomchapin.com