

**Bugs; A Speciescentric Song**  
© Tannis Ewing  $\frac{3}{4}$  Time

C (G)  
[Flowers that [bloom  
E (B)  
In the [strength of their [youth  
F (C)  
Are [caught in the [clutches  
G7 (D7)  
Of [insect un[couth.  
C (G)  
I [spray and de[liver  
E (B)  
Such [menacing [blows  
F (C)  
For the [death of my [plants  
G7 (D7)  
Would [fill me with [woe.

**Chorus:**

C (G) F (C)  
[Out damn-ed [bugs,  
G7 (D7)  
You [scaly rubby-[dubs.  
C (G) F (C)  
I [hate grinning [mugs  
G7 (D7) C (G)  
That [wreck plants in their [tubs.  
  
C (G)  
[Kill as I [might  
E (B)  
The [bugs carry [on.  
F (C)  
They [leave me the [question,  
G7 (D7)  
[“What have I [won?”  
C (G)  
A [trip to the [hospital  
E (B)  
[May give re[lief  
F (C)  
From my [eyes soaked with [spray –  
G7 (D7)  
Such a [physical [grief.

**Bridge:**

F(C) G (D)  
[Bugs on my [plants –  
A (E) B7 (F#7)  
Oh the [pain of it [all  
E7 (B7) F (C)  
[Green ones, no [white ones  
G7 (D7) C (G)  
And [webs over[all,  
F (C) G (D)  
[Bugs on my [plants  
A (E) B7 (F#7)  
And [holes in their [leaves!  
E7 (B7) F (C)  
What [more painful [moment  
G7 (D7) C (G)  
Could [Mom Nature [weave.

C (G)  
[After the [plants,  
E (B)  
Bugs go [on to in[fest  
F (C)  
The [flour in my [cupboard  
G7 (D7)  
As [if on a [quest  
C (G)  
To ru[in my val[ues-  
E (B)  
I will [not com[ply-  
F (C)  
And this [problem is [mine –  
G7 (D7)  
This [question of [why?