



THE FBI

CHORUS

The FBI...whenever something dies
Oh, the FBI...is there on the scene
The FBI...is working overtime
Oh the FBI, to pick those bones clean
Fungus...fungus, bacteria...Bacteria
Invertebrates...Invertebrates, the F B I

There's fungus among us and it's breaking things down
Returning nutrients into the fertile ground
Millions of mycelium underground that's why
When you hold a handful of earth you hold the FBI

CHORUS

There are millions of bacteria in that soil over there
Microscopic life is in all water, land and air
You should know that they are there though they are too small for your eye
These are secret agents of the FBI

Insects, bugs, slugs and worms are working night and day
The invertebrate crew are special agents of decay
To remove whatever's rotten, they will hop, crawl, hide or fly
Enforcing nature's laws, they are the FBI

Lay down very still in the duff and learn their ways
Lift up a rotten log and you will surely be amazed
Go creeping through the forest, learn to see and be a spy
In search of evidence of the FBI

All Songs written and arranged by BSSB. ©1985, 1989, 2002, Banana Slug String Band.

