

Drones in the Sky

tune: Home on the Range

lyrics: Jan Harwood, Albuquerque Raging Grannies

2nd verse and chorus: Connie Graves, Tucson Raging Grannies

Note: Words in bold are meant to be sung sharply with emphasis.

Oh give us a home
Where no predators roam
Where no pilot-less lethal planes fly.
Where poor folks are **safe**
In their own living **space**
And drones rain no death from the sky.
 Drones, drones in the sky
 Who **knows** o'er which country they'll fly?
 And if their bombs **hit**
 Off target a **bit**,
 Innocent people will die.

Oh we want a place
Where there's no space arms race
Where robotics and drones are all banned
Where no video war
Sends drones off to soar
Under yours or my country's command.
 Eyes, eyes in the sky
 Their targets can all go awry
 And those in their **sight**
 Have **no** chance of **flight**
 It's a program that we must defy.

Drones, drones in the sky
Who **knows** o'er which country they'll fly?
And if their bombs **hit**
Off target a **bit**,
Innocent people will die.