

The FBI

By Steve Van Zandt

Chorus: The FBI, whenever something dies,
The FBI, is there on the scene
The FBI, is working overtime
The FBI, to pick those bones clean
Fungus! (fungus), bacteria! (bacteria), invertebrates! (invertebrates)
The FBI!

There's fungus all 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 the earth you hold the FBI

Chorus

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

Chorus

Insect, 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

Chorus

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