

## THE F.B.I.

Am                    C                    D  
The FBI.....whenever something dies.

The FBI.....is there on the scene.

The FBI.....is working overtime.

The FBI, to pick those bones clean.

*Repeat:*

FUNGUS!                    FUNGUS!

BACTERIA!                    BACTERIA!

INVERTEBRATES!                    INVERTEBRATES!

The F.B.I!

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

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

Insects, bugs, and 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 law they are the FBI.                    Chorus.....

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

