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Clifford T. Ward "Twenty Minutes"

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I wonder what we'll be doin' and Where we might be When they hit the button and All hell is set free.

Will the kids be in school?
Will you be on your own?
How much time will we have?
An' will we manage to get home?

Those in the city go first Then those on the outskirts Twenty minutes then us.

We could make a fall-out shelter We got nothin' to lose We could make a fall-out shelter What else can we choose?

When the stars come out tonight And the heavens are calm Will they make the big mistake And drop the bomb?

Will the kids be asleep?
Will you be on your own?
How much time will we have?
An' will I manage to get home?

Those in the city go first

Then those on the outskirts Twenty minutes is all.

I could make a fall-out shelter We got nothin' to lose I could make a fall-out shelter What else can we choose?

INSTRUMENTAL

Those in the city go first

Then those on the outskirts Twenty minutes then us.

We could make a fall-out shelter We got nothin' to lose We could make a fall-out shelter What else can we choose?

We could make a fall-out shelter We should make some plans We could make a fall-out shelter We might stand a chance.

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