

## Howard Jones

### "Exodus"

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They're sending back pictures from saturn and mars  
Maybe this will be our new home  
Well we seem to have messed up  
And we must look to the stars  
Our paradise we seem to have outgrown

Join the line  
Put down your name  
Get ready for a ride on the exodus plane

Well we've been much too greedy  
Wanting too much to fast  
But we have to say we are what we are  
Well the trees and the plants and the animals have  
gone  
Long ago  
Used to be real air to breath, they say so

Join the line  
Put down your name  
Get ready for a ride on the exodus plane  
Join the line  
Put down your name  
Get ready for new life

Anyway it's too late for what might have been  
Kiss the earth goodbye and get out of here  
If there's anybody out there  
Hope they haven't made the same mistakes  
Turning gold into garbage and a banquet into  
dustcakes

Join the line  
Put down your name  
Get ready for a ride on the exodus plane  
Join the line  
Put down your name  
Get ready for new life

Join the line  
Put down your name  
Get ready for a ride on the exodus plane

Get ready for new life

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