Jello Biafra "The Sky Is Falling, And I Want My Mommy"

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Nuclear satellites Thrown up in space Will all burn out some day Guess where they'll crash

We've been lucky so far Every toy up there Is another Chernobyl Waiting to happen

Why?

Space shuttle blew up again People drop dead News says "DON'T WORRY" Then the truth comes out

Since 1988
Every shuttle in space
Has carried 46
Pounds of plutonium

Why? I don't know I'm scared to care

Enough plutonium
That if it blows
The fallout cancer
Could kill 5 billion people

So now it's over It's really over Space junk in the street Irradiated atmosphere

Fallout covers the earth Greenhouse so hot we fry Six months, maybe years We all know we'll die

So - what matters now?

NOTHING matters now Imagine what would happen If everyone on earth Realized this at once

Gonna go loot stores!
Piss anywhere!
Break into peoples houses
Play with their underwear
Strew all my prizes in the street
You can't take it with you
Nothing left to do
But go home
And bolt the doors

Why?

Let's curl up real close And tell each other All the things we still don't know About our lives

Why?

Falling space junk in the streets
Radiation in the air
Nothing left that's safe to eat
The sky is melting
And I want my mommy.

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