

Paul Simon

"Boy in the Bubble"

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It was a slow day
And the sun was beating
On the soldiers by the side of the road
The was a bright light
A shattering of shop windows
The bomb in the baby carriage
Was wired to the radio

And I believe
These are the days of miracle and wonder
This is a long-distance call
The way the camera follows us in slo-mo
The way we look to us all, oh yeah
The way we way we look to a distant constellation
That's dying in the corner of the sky
These are the days of miracle and wonder
And don't cry, baby don't cry

It was a dry wind
And it swept across the desert
And it burnt into the circles of birth
And the dead sand
Was falling on the children
The mothers and the fathers
And the automatic earth

These are the days of miracle and wonder
This is a long-distance call
The way the camera follows us in slo-mo
The way we look to us all, oh yeah
The way we way we look to a distant constellation
That's dying in the corner of the sky
These are the days of miracle and wonder
And don't cry, baby don't cry

It was a turn-around jump-shot
Everybody jump start
It's every generation throws a hero up the pop charts
Medicine is magical and magical is art
You know the boy in the bubble
And the baby with the baboon heart

And I believe
These are the days of lasers in the jungle
Lasers in the jungle somewhere
Staccato signals of constant information
A loose affiliation of millionaires and billionaires
And baby

These are the days of miracle and wonder
This is a long-distance call
The way the camera follows us in slo-mo
The way we look to us all, oh yeah
The way we way we look to a distant constellation
That's dying in the corner of the sky
These are the days of miracle and wonder
And don't cry, baby don't cry
Don't cry, don't cry

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