

Ted Leo & The Pharmacists "Bomb Repeat Bomb"

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Like a gray bird in a blue sky over a blue ocean civilized men fly

Bomb. Repeat. Bomb. Repeat. Bomb

Through puffy clouds and beautiful rainbows with the power and the speed

And the will to succeed, moneyed men fly high

Bomb. Repeat. Bomb. Repeat. Bomb

No need to clomb around through the ash, the rubble, and the mud

Bomb. Repeat. Bomb. Repeat. Bomb

No need for face-to-face, or even worse to put a perfectly spit-shined

Brand new pair of leather boots on the dirty, dusty ground

Bomb. Repeat. Bomb. Repeat. Bomb

Oh sure, you could mobilize a million troops

(Though a thousand could probably get the job done)

But then people start to ask questions

So when you drop in out of the white clouds in a blue sky

Don't worry about them having to see the whites of your blue eyes

Bomb. Repeat. Bomb. Repeat. Bomb

Just let that payload fly and win on home, my son - it's not your day to die

Bomb. Repeat. Bomb. Repeat. Bomb

And when the crying starts you won't have to see their bloodshot eyes turn red

And when the dying starts you won't have to know a thing about who's dead

This is your mission: pretend it's television where the good guys always win

And they're gonna win again because you're gonna bomb

Oh, they can keep talking - let 'em keep talking - they can talk while

The bombs fall all around them, for all I care

Bomb. Repeat. Bomb. Repeat. Bomb

But when you've enough of this diplomatic bullshit and your patience is up - well all right!

It's on, and they asked for it

Bomb. Repeat. Bomb. Repeat. Bomb Ah, but you'll want to give yourself a second to take in the beauty of the sight As you come in over the mountains between the green earth and the sky and bomb Yes Bomb. Repeat. Bomb. Repeat. Bomb In and out, no mess no fuss Bomb. Repeat. Bomb. Repeat. Bomb And when the crying starts you won't have to see their bloodshot eyes turn red And when the dying starts you won't have to know a thing about who's dead This is your mission - like television - where the good guys always win And we're gonna win again because you're gonna Bomb. Repeat. Bomb. Repeat. Bomb

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