

# Goldfinger, 99 Red Balloons

You and I in a little toy shop,  
buy a bag of balloons with the money we've got.  
Set them free at the break of dawn  
'Til one by one, they were gone.  
Back at base, bugs in the software  
Flash the message, "Something's out there."  
Floating in the summer sky  
99 red balloons go by.

99 red balloons floating in the summer sky.  
Panic bells, it's red alert.  
There's something here from somewhere else.  
The war machine, it springs to life  
Opens up one eager eye.  
Focusing it on the sky  
As 99 red balloons go by.

99 Decision Street, 99 ministers meet  
to worry, worry, super-scurry.  
Call out the troops now in a hurry.  
This is what we've waited for  
This is it boys, this is war!  
The president is on the line  
As 99 red balloons go by.

99 Kriegsminister  
Streichholz und Benzinkanister  
Hielten sich fuer schlaue Leute  
Witterten schon fette Beute  
Riefen "Krieg!" und wollten Macht  
Mann, wer htte das gedacht  
Dass es einmal soweit kommt  
Wegen 99 Luftballons

(99 War-Ministers  
Matches and gas cans  
Thought they were clever people...  
Smelled already fat loot.  
Shouted "War!" and wanted power  
Man, who would have thought  
That one day it would come to this  
Because of 99 balloons.)

99 dreams I have had,  
In every one, a red balloon.  
It's all over and I'm standin' here  
In the dust that was a city.  
If I could find a souvenir  
Just to prove the world was here...  
And here it is, a red balloon  
I think of you and let it go....