

Jimmy Buffett, Waiting For The Next Explosion

Missing link crouched upon a promontory rock
Tryin' to figure out his biological clock.
No one around to announce his arrival
So he's got to get to work on his sense of survival
Oh Oh, it's a dangerous world.

Over in China they got smart real fast
That's where they invented the man made blast.
They lost a few inners and some bamboo shacks,
But they gave birth to a tribe of pyromaniacs.

Oh oh, it's a dangerous world.
Fire in the sky, lava in the ocean,
Sittin' round waitin' for the next explosion

Back in the fifties they thought it made good sense
To teach all the school children about civil defense.
Don't be scared, do not cry,
Just dive under your desk and kiss your ass goodbye.

Oh oh, such a dangerous world.
It was a hell of a hustle, paranoia promotion
Waiting at ground zero, for the next explosion.

Where you gonna be
When it hits the fan
Got a plan
What you gonna do
If it lands on you
Where's your point of view.

Down at the beach club there's a sales convention
Night sky is the focus of that crowd's attention.
It's no cosmic collision just a fireworks show,
But they feel it in their hearts when those
Concussion bombs blow.

Oh oh, such a dangerous world
Gunpowder's louder than Newton's laws of motion.
Everybody's waitin' for the next explosion.

Fires in the sky, fallin' on the ocean
Sittin' round waitin' for the next explosion.