Reel Big Fish, 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
Ninety-nine red balloons go by

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

Ninety-nine decision street Ninety-nine 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 ninety-nine red balloons go by

Neunundneunzig Kriegsminister Streichholz und Benzinkanister Hielten sich fr schlaue Leute Witterten schon fette Beute Riefen: Krieg und wollten Macht Mann, wer htte das gedacht? Da es einmal so weit kommt Wegen neunundneunzig Luftballons

Neunundneunzig Luftballons

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