

Rx Bandits, Nugget

I woke up this morning, looked out my window
Guess just what I saw: A little black
mushroom cloud forming.

I guess we're never gonna get along.

You know there's no time left for us

No time for no love, no time for lust.

No fuss and no fight, no crying tonight.

One, two, give it to me

Watching these bombs as they impact on your street

I say it's over and out again,

It's three years til I'm twenty-four

And I don't want to die in a nuclear war.

We're building weapons while our children starve.

When we gonna recognize?