

Bobs, Helmet

Helmet

I can remember how it started
I'd follow the firemen
I'd dreamed of the astronauts
They looked so happy in their shiny metal headgear
I knew that inside they were smiling
Ba da da da da da
Ba da da da da da
Ba da da da da da
Ya dop ba dop ba dop ba dop bop
My mother feared I was abnormal
I'd take out the colandar
And put it on my head
People are happy when they know that they're protected
Just let me tell you why I'm smiling
I've got my helmet on
Nothing can do me wrong
I've got my helmet on
Ya dop ba dop ba dop ba dop bop
In shining rows they sit in every beauty parlour
Down in the coal mines lighting the way
From distant battlefields to the tiniest motor scooter
There is peace on every single face
My friends all tell me I'm retreating
But how can they argue
With true serenity
If they would only try just once to wear a helmet
The world would soon be a better place
Come try my helmet on
Nothing will do you wrong
Come try my helmet on
Ya dop ba dop ba dop ba dop bop
In shining rows they sit in every beauty parlour
Serenity on every face
Come try my helmet on
Nothing will do you wrong
Come try my helmet on
Ya dop ba dop ba dop ba dop bop
Come try my helmet on
Nothing will do you wrong
Come try my helmet on
Ya dop ba dop ba dop ba dop bop
Come try my helmet on
Nothing will do you wrong
Come try my helmet on
Ya dop ba dop ba dop ba dop bop
Baaaaaaaap