

# Clifford T. Ward, Twenty Minutes

I wonder what we'll be doin' and

Where we might be

When they hit the button and

All hell is set free.

Will the kids be in school?

Will you be on your own?

How much time will we have?

An' will we manage to get home?

Those in the city go first

Then those on the outskirts

Twenty minutes then us.

We could make a fall-out shelter

We got nothin' to lose

We could make a fall-out shelter

What else can we choose?

When the stars come out tonight

And the heavens are calm

Will they make the big mistake

And drop the bomb?

Will the kids be asleep?

Will you be on your own?

How much time will we have?

An' will I manage to get home?

Those in the city go first

Then those on the outskirts

Twenty minutes is all.

I could make a fall-out shelter  
We got nothin' to lose  
I could make a fall-out shelter  
What else can we choose?

#### INSTRUMENTAL

Those in the city go first  
Then those on the outskirts  
Twenty minutes then us.

We could make a fall-out shelter  
We got nothin' to lose  
We could make a fall-out shelter  
What else can we choose?

We could make a fall-out shelter  
We should make some plans  
We could make a fall-out shelter  
We might stand a chance.