

# Darren Hayes, Bombs Up In My Face

Now everybody's beautiful  
When they're young  
And I should know  
I've had more than my share of fun

There's all this fascination  
With the impossibly thin  
With the surface of things  
Airbrush Photoshop creation

In all that we are losing  
Aren't we just confusing  
Youth with beauty?  
Truth with duty?

There's something on the telly 'bout North Korea  
Some war broke out don't trust the media  
I'd like to get a suntan  
Some dude was shot in Pakistan

The track's got noddage  
Moves my boddage  
The track's got noddage  
The track's got noddage

They've got those bombs up in the planes  
They've got those bombs up in the trains  
They've got those bombs up in my face  
Don't wanna talk about it  
[x2]

I was walking through the city  
Past a phone shop and a homeless man  
Was lying there looked almost dead  
And no one seemed to bother

I ran into a rock and roll band  
Two or three of them, maybe four  
This one punk just 19 years old  
He gave me his persuasion

He looked at me with his one black eye  
Looked down on me like I didn't have a life  
And he was right  
At least not the kinda life he'd been paradin'

Same sex union (ooh!)  
Change the constitution  
You can carry a gun  
But you better not fall in love with someone

The President who fucked the world  
For every future boy and girl  
Is golfing in Aruba  
With a suntan and scuba

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They've got those bombs up in the planes

They've got those bombs up in the trains  
They've got those bombs up in my face  
Don't wanna talk about it  
[x2]

Now everybody dies or fades away  
A permutation white and grey  
A synergy of light and dust  
And skin cells constantly aging

You fell in love with the dream  
To fuck forever endlessly  
But you don't, and that's ok  
The rest is better anyway

Botox bungle CNN  
Infomercial count to ten  
Change the channel VCR  
Something's on my radar

The track's got noddage  
Moves my boddage  
The track's got noddage

They've got those bombs up in the planes  
They've got those bombs up in the trains  
They've got those bombs up in my face  
Don't wanna talk about it  
[x4]

They've got those bombs up in the planes  
They've got those bombs up in the trains  
Don't want to talk about it