

Klaatu, Blue Smoke

"Blue Smoke"

(John Woloschuk / Dino Tome)

When that blue smoke gets in your eyes
You'll choke, choke antil you cry
Oh you'll die
Hey where you gonna hide
Well you can talk about the fog in London
But listen mister that ain't nothing
When that blue
Blue smoke gets in your eyes

Now long before the dinosaur had come
There raged a global sea from which life sprung
A mere few billion years passed on the clock
And man became the new kid on the block
He could think and he could talk
On his two legs he walked in a most peculiar way
But soon the very things that set him free
Made him a slave of his technology
Leonardo, cosa hai fatto tu?

But when that blue smoke gets in your eyes
You'll choke, choke antil you cry
Oh you'll die
Hey where you gonna hide
Well you'll be weeping like an alligator
And leaping like a hot potato
When that blue
Blue smoke gets in your eyes

Now let us turn to l'Homme Moderne and see
The ultimate in greed and vanity
He poaches leopard skins near Zanzibar
To line the glove compartments of his cars
Oh but you don't even care, you just carry on
Carry on your marry way
But you had better change your foolish ways
Or you'll be sorry come the judgment day
Oh yeah you'll see
You'll be sorry real soon

But my my my my
When the blue smoke gets in your eyes
You'll choke, choke antil you cry
Wonna die
Hey where you gonna hide
Well you can talk about the fog in London
But listen mister that ain't nothing
When that blue
Blue smoke gets in your eyes