

# Tom Lehrer, So Long, Mom (A Song For World War III)

This year we've been celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the Civil War and the fiftieth anniversary of World War II.

So long, Mom,

I'm off to drop the bomb,

So don't wait up for me.

But while you swelter

Down there in your shelter,

You can see me

On your TV.

While we're attacking frontally,

Watch Brinkally and Huntally,

Describing contrapuntally

The cities we have lost.

No need for you to miss a minute

Of the agonizing holocaust. (Yeah!)

Little Johnny Jones he was a U.S. pilot,

And no shrinking violet was he.

He was mighty proud when World War Three was declared,

He wasn't scared,

No siree!

And this is what he said on

His way to Armageddon:

So long, Mom,

I'm off to drop the bomb,

So don't wait up for me.

But though I may roam,

I'll come back to my home,

Although it may be

A pile of debris.

Remember, Mommy,

I'm off to get a commie,

So send me a salami,

And try to smile somehow.

I'll look for you when the war is over,

An hour and a half from now!