Def Con One (7" Version)

Pop Will Eat Itself

Ten to doomsday, moving fast...
Heads up! Mind that blast.
No time to sleep, it's Def.Con.One.
Can't get no sleep as the ticking ticks on,
No time for fear, it's Def.Con.One,
No time to eat but get me some[CHORUS]
Big Mac, fries to go...
Big Mac, fries to go...
Get me Big Mac, fries to go...
Get me Big Mac, get me fries to go...
Watchman!
We love you all...
Hup! Hup!
Heads up! Ground floor coming up...
How sick is Dick?
How gone is Ron?
How sick is Dick?
How gone is Ron?
What's the time?
It's Def.Con.One...
Say, what's the time?
Just get me some
CHORUS
Goodbye city, hello moon,
Hands up! Vote Dr. Doom!
"You know it makes sense"...
It's Def.Con.One, hey! What's occurring? What goes on?
"It's the only choice..."
So get me some[CHORUS]

Songwriters
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