He Looks Like Spencer Tracy Now

Deacon Blue

There's a shadow on his photograph on Tinian '45

Smiling like a college boy who's glad to be alive

But now he owns a factory and a store in Los Alamos

A wife called Beverly sells second hand Ford MotorsHe may have taken pictures, been caught in Albuquerque

Flown in great artiste on a mushroom cloud

He may be a senator or a general or a turn key

But I know he looks like Spencer Tracy nowAnd he cries all night

And he cries all night

And he cries all night

And he cries all nightAnd he may have been with Oppenheimer, shaken Einstein's hand

Did we have to drop the bomb? You bet, to save this land

He was only taking pictures around the critical mass

While the troops on Tinian island sang 'Follow the bouncing ball'White Christmas

He may have been a nationalist, a physicist or a pacifist

But he's just taking pictures and he'll do it anyhow

Well, I have seen that movie of Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hyde

And I know he looks like Spencer Tracy NowAnd he cries all night

And he cries all night

And he cries all night

And he cries all nightTears falling down the streets

And he cries all night

Oh, he cries all night

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