O Superman

Laurie Anderson, Booka Shade & M.A.N.D.Y.

O judge

O Mom and Dad

Mom and DadO judge

O Mom and Dad

Mom and DadHi. I'm not home right now. But if you want to leave a message, just start talking at the sound of the tone. Hello? This is your Mother Are you there?

Are you coming home?Hello?

Is anybody home?

Well, you don't know me, but I know you

And I've got a message to give to you

Here come the planes

So you better get ready

Ready to go

You can come as you are, but pay as you go

Pay as you goAnd I said: OK. Who is this really? And the voice said:

This is the hand, the hand that takes

This is the hand, the hand that takes

This is the hand, the hand that takes

Here come the planes.

They're American planes

Made in America

Smoking or non-smoking? And the voice said: Neither snow nor rain nor gloom of night shall stay these couriers from the swift

completion of their appointed rounds.

'Cause when love is gone

there's always justice

And when justive is gone

there's always force

And when force is gone,

there's always Mom.

Hi Mom!So hold me, Mom, in your long arms

So hold me, Mom, in your long arms

In your automatic arms.

Your electronic arms.

In your arms.

So hold me, Mom, in your long arms

Your petrochemical arms

Your military arms

In your electronic arms Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/