

# Blue Smoke

## Klaatu

When that blue smoke gets in your eyes  
You'll choke, choke 'til 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 nothin'  
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 'til 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 merry 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

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