

# Six Day War

## Colonel Bagshot

At the starting of the week  
At summit talks you'll hear them speak  
It's only Monday Negotiations breaking down  
See those leaders start to frown  
It's sword and gun day Tomorrow never comes until it's too late You could be sitting taking lunch  
The news will hit you like a punch  
It's only Tuesday You never thought we'd go to war  
After all the things we saw  
It's April Fools' day  
Tomorrow never comes until it's too late We'll all go running underground  
And we'll be listening for the sound  
It's only Wednesday In your shelter dimly lit  
Take some wool and learn to knit  
Cos it's a long day Tomorrow never comes until it's too late You hear a whistling overhead  
Are you alive or are you dead?  
It's only Thursday You feel the shaking of the ground  
A billion candles burn around  
Is it your birthday? Tomorrow never comes until it's too late  
Although that shelter is your home  
A living space you have outgrown  
It's only Friday  
As you come out to the light  
Can your eyes behold the sight  
It must be doomsday  
Tomorrow never comes until it's too late  
Aint it funny how men think  
They made the bomb, they are extinct  
It's only Saturday  
I think tomorrow's come I think it's too late  
I think tomorrow's come I think it's too late  
Think tomorrows come I think it's too late.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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