Harry Truman

Stan Ridgway

John Wayne was always bald
And he had a woman's name
Valentino was a momma's boy
He cried in his tent all night long
And Harry Truman finally
Dropped the bomb
So they could go to sleep at night
I got a plaque up on the wall
and an office in the sky
I give birth to major deals
Lookin' down on the passersby
I pass the torch, I follow the code
I'm steerin' straight ahead
No, I don't stray the road
To be a warrior with a king
To put your hand in the flame
Without burning
And go to sleep at night
John Wayne was always bald
And he had a woman's name
Valentino was a momma's boy
I cried in my tent all night long
And Harry Truman finally dropped the bomb
So I could go to sleep at night
Now...go to sleep...

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