

So Long, Mom (A Song for World War III)

Tom Lehrer

So long mom, I'm off to drop the bomb,
So don't wait up for me,
But while you swelter down there in your shelter
You can watch me. . . On your TV. While we're attacking frontally, watch Brinkley and Huntley
Describing contrapuntally the cities we have lost.
No need for you to miss a minute of the agonizing holocaust. Little Johnnie Jones was a US pilot, no shrinking
violet was he.
He was mighty proud when world war three was declared
He wasn't scared, no siree.
And this is what he said on his way to Armageddon: So long, mom, I'm off to drop the bomb, so don't wait up
for me,
But though I may roam, I'll come back to my home,
Although it may be a pile of debris. Remember Mommy, I'm off to get a Commie,
So send me a salami, and try to smile somehow.
I'll look for you when the war is over,
An hour and a half from now.

Lyrics provided by

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