

# Bombers

## David Bowie

All clear wail the sirens  
Sunshine on the waste land  
Old man sitting in the white sand  
Think we're in for a big surprise  
Right between the eyes Seemed a good idea  
To drop a bomb on the waste land, yeah  
Only one man could be seen  
And he was old and so serene Captain sat in his deck chair  
And the red light flashed "Beware"  
Pilot felt quite big time  
As the bomb sailed through the air Well, they danced and sang  
When the bang went bang  
When the lights popped out  
And the smoke began to clear  
It was positively queer All clear wail the sirens  
Sunshine on the waste land  
Old man sitting in the white sand  
Think we're in for a big surprise  
Right between the eyes "Die", said the general  
"Cobblers", said the man  
So the Pentagon sent a cable  
And the Queen a telegram A bombs, H bombs, even very small ones  
Ripped apart that sand  
'Til the stench was just revolting  
And the sky a greenish tan But the soldier said "Sir  
There's a crack in the world"  
And the figures went "Squash"  
And the bits flew far and wide  
How the universe sighed All clear wail the sirens  
Sunshine on the waste land  
Old man sitting in the white sand  
Think we're in for a big surprise  
Right between the eyes All clear wail the sirens  
Sunshine on the waste land  
Old man sitting in the white sand  
Think we're in for a big surprise  
Right between our eyes When the smoke had blown away  
There was nothing left in view  
Except a man, dear Lord, who looks like You

Floating high, up in the sky

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