## **Nuclear Reactor**

## **Birth Control**

I'm feeling runout, nearly stewed Goin' where it takes me Get on, I'm-a-shake in my shoes, have I lost my way? I get along with my due, as a human being Right or wrong, I leave the outs, have I lost my way? Uranium 235 Boils in the cladding box A so called blanket as a lock No other way to move with the times No other way in sight And so our life ain't worth a dime A different way would let us head for the deep Seems we had our days Demonstration, battles are done I don't see no fun in it, but have it your wayHey, nuclear reactor You'll make our troubles fade away You'll give us final peace and destination

> Hey, nuclear reactor You are the tart of industry

You are the germ of radiated oceansHey, hey, hey

Hey, nuclear reactor

You'll make our troubles fade away

You'll give us final peace and destination

Hey, nuclear reactor

You are the tart of industry

You are the germ of radiated oceansHey, nuclear reactor

You are the tart of industry

You are the germ of radiated oceans

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

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