

# I Wish (i Could Tell You When)

Eddie Murphy

Gonna blow it up, baby

I don't wanna worry you and never wanna make you scream  
But I know it's almost over 'cause I read it in a magazine  
You know the very thought of it, it makes me wanna cry  
They'll shoot some bombs through the sky

Catching a bad one, baby

You can't hide in the mountains, can't run to your limousine, no  
Because I've really got the notion that they're gonna get you and me  
And the Lord's only gonna take a few up to his side  
Now those are real lucky guys

And I know there's not one without a sin  
'Cause we all knew one day the party had to end  
I really wish that I could tell you when  
So drop to your knees and pray now, let's begin to our Lord

You know there's something that somebody should try to do  
That's become the head Russian and the U.S. President too  
And put a stop to all the talk about the bombs up in the sky  
I think we're all gonna fry, yeah

It's a puzzle, baby

And gone will be the mountains and gone will be the trees  
And the sun will still shine, but there'll be no birds or bees  
And the worst part of all of it, there'll be no you and I  
It makes me just wanna cry, yeah  
Ooh now, see, because

And I know there's not one without a sin, oh  
'Cause we all knew one day the party had to end  
I really wish that I could tell you when  
So drop to your knees and pray now, let's begin to our Lord

Let's pray to Allah, pray to Allah  
Say ooh, bop bop shoo wadda wadda Big, Big Brother  
Ooh wa, ooh wa, ooh wa sha sha skibbidy ah  
Yeah  
Yeah, yeah

I don't wanna worry you and never wanna make you scream, no  
But I know it's almost over 'cause I read it in a magazine, yeah  
You know the very thought of it, it makes me wanna cry  
They'll shoot some bombs through the sky, mmm  
Yeah, everybody knows that

You can't hide in the mountains, can't run to your limousine, no no no  
'Cause I've really got the notion that they're gonna get you and me  
Hey baby, and I say  
And the Lord's only, only gonna take a few up by his side  
Those are lucky guys, no no no

He's only going to take a few up to his side, baby

And gone will be the mountains and gone will be the trees  
And the sun will still shine, but there'll be no, there'll be no birds or bees  
And the worst part of all of it, the worst part of all  
It makes me just wanna cry, no no

And gone will be the mountains and gone will be the trees  
I'll say it again  
And the sun will still shine, but there'll, there'll be no  
There'll be no birds or bees  
And the worst part of all of it, the worst part of all  
It makes me just wanna break down and cry, break down and cry  
Say yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah