

## (Too Late) The Smart Bomb

Graham Parker

The jug heads hit the city from every country round the globe  
The ships pulled in the drinks were free the ticker tape came out in rolls

I was sitting in a bar watching this on TV  
To me it looked like a failure but they called it victory

Well if you can sleep at night go ahead that's great  
You're just dreaming anyway if you don't get irate

Come on turn it into hate Turn it into hate

Send your little boys and girls to go and play in a giant sandbox

Put your movie stars on the cover of People for goin' in for a detox

Let your happy-face news readers share a little joke  
at the end of the night's transmission  
Let's see the world through the eyes  
of some clown gonna make all of your decisions

Well if you can sleep at night go ahead that's great  
It's all been manufactured like the junk that's on your plate

CHORUS REPEAT, THEN INSTRUMENTAL BREAK, THEN INTRO REPEAT

Some of them lead the marching band suddenly they're war heroes  
Some of them fall in a foreign land Suddenly they're just zeroes

Some of us go back to sleep Some of us learn to fear it  
There's a siren blowin' in your heart You just don't want to hear it

Well if you can sleep at night go ahead that's all right  
Ah just don't start a fight with anyone rich and white

Turn it, turn it, turn it, turn it Turn it into hate