

Nothing to Fear (But Fear Itself)

Oingo Boingo

Hey neighbor let me give you some advice
The Russians are about to pulverize us
In our sleep tonight
That is if the crazy Arabs
Or the riots don't get us first
And the fire will rain down from the sky
The fire will rain down from the sky
People will die--People will die
People will die--People will die
But go ahead sleep tight in your beds
Remember what the wise man said

There's nothing to fear nothing to fear
There's nothing to fear nothing to fear
There's nothing to fear (but fear itself)
There's nothing to fear (but fear itself)
And the temperature's starting to drop now
The temperature's starting to drop now
The temperature's starting to drop now . . .

Hey little girl won't you come this way
Won't you let me buy you candy or perhaps a chocolate shake
Or perhaps some nice cocaine or perhaps a little kiss
Or perhaps a ride in my big car
Perhaps a ride in my big car
Won't you make an old man happy
Won't you make an old man happy
Won't you let me show you paradise
(Don't ask your mother for advice)

If they don't turn you into a junkie or a zombie on the street
If they don't turn you into a yo-cat or a grinning Jesus freak
If they don't take away your brains or turn your body inside out
If they don't take away your passion with a color TV set
They'll take away your heart and soul
They'll take away your heart and soul
They'll take away your heart and soul
Don't let them take away your heart and soul
But remember what the wise man said