

A Letter From The Shelter

Planet P Project

Well we all go down
To our caverns underground
And in our backyard caves
We'd hear the sirens sound

And we took it very well
When then black rains fell
When the dust came down around us
We were safe and sound

It was baby needs shoes
The PTA and barbeques
And it was two-handed touch
Out on the white house lawn

And we were nobody's fools
Fillin' in the swimming pools
We poured concrete and steel
When the neighbors had gone

Now we all live here together
Yes we all live here as one
Now we all share the comforts of a hole in the ground
And we all remember livin' in the sun

Here in the shelter
We heard nuclear freeze
We heard first-strike strategies
We heard how to pay the taxman

When the big one falls
We heard good guys and bad guys
We heard little lies and big lies
About who comes out the winners

And it's not that bad at all
When a madman gets a gun
He's gonna point it at someone
If it's up in texas tower

Or over there across the pond
And if you step on his pride
Or if he hurts somewhere inside
He might let one fly

When his nerves are gone
Now we all live here together
Yes we all live here as one
Now we all share the comforts of a hole in the ground

And we all remember livin' in the sun
Here in the shelter