

# 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