## **Rory Gallagher**

Early warning came this morning,
Hit me lower than the bottom rung.
Feel a warning in a tail spin,
Now I'm livin' on an iron lung.
Near the doorway I saw a ghost play,
A shadow talking where their mouth has been.
These are strange days in every which way,
And my head is in a downward spin.

Helter-skelter in the shelter, Can't believe it, it can get no worse. See no tomorrow time to borrow, Now I'm waiting for the nuclear nurse.

May the west win by an ill wind, Can't remember when I've seen the sun. Ain't no pity for my city, Well let me at you, no I've got to run.

Who'll remember, that's what we're there for, And that's my election too. Heard a whisper from a dark stair, Cast no shadow, is that you?

Helter-skelter in the shelter, Can't believe it, it can get no worse.

See no tomorrow time to borrow,
Now I'm waiting on the nuclear nurse,
Now I'm waiting on the nuclear nurse,
Can't believe it, it can get no worse.

Yeah.....