99 Red Balloons-Nena

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D              Em              G                                A
You and I in a little toy shop buy a bag of balloons with the money we've got.
Set them free at the break of dawn 'til, one by one, they were gone.
Back at base, bugs in the software flash the message, "Something's out there".
Floating in the summer sky, ninety-nine red balloons go by.

Ninety-nine red balloons floating in the summer sky.
Panic bells, it's red alert, there's something here from somewhere else.
The war machine springs to life opens up one eager eye.
Focusing it on the sky where ninety-nine red balloons go by.

Ninety-nine Decision Street, ninety-nine ministers meet.
To worry, worry, super scurry call the troops out in a hurry.
This is what we've waited for this is it, boys, this is war.
The President is on the line as ninety-nine red balloons go by.

Ninety-nine knights of the air ride super-high-tech jet fighters.
Everyone's a superhero, everyone's a Captain Kirk.
With orders to identify to clarify and classify.
Scramble in the summer sky as ninety-nine red balloons go by.
As ninety-nine red balloons go by.

Ninety-nine dreams I have had and every one a red balloon.
It's all over, and I'm standing pretty in this dust that was a city.
If I could find a souvenir just to prove the world was here.
And here is a red balloon, I think of you and let it go.
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