

Protect and Survive

Well the government's made a document
To help prevent embarrassment
And in the event of an accident
Catching us with our trousers down
It's no use to you when you're dead
Nor even when alive
And the name of this peace of paper is
Protect and survive

So when the nuke's come raining down
It's great to be alive, well
World War Three can be such fun
If you protect and survive
Protect and survive

Well a nuclear strike can be recognised
It would stand out in a crowd
There's a flash, then a bang, then a blast of heat
Then a bloody great mushroom cloud
So if you happen to see one at the end of your street
Would you please pick up the telephone
And inform your local police

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Put sticky tape on your windows
Block your ears and close your eyes
But it won't make a blind bit of difference
You won't have to watch yourself fry
If you find yourself in the target zone
And you haven't got a shelter
Take a spade into the garden
And dig like merry hell, sir

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They've got strategic ICBM's
Both theatre and tactical
With independently targeted
Multiple reentry vehicle's
Backfire bombers, Polaris sub's, cruise missiles
And the boy's who hang around the Pentagon
Can't wait to use these toys

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When Armageddon gets underway
And the rockets come pouring down
All the bloody politicians who started it
Will scuttle off underground
And when they finally reemerge
With no life to be found
They can administrate the rubble

And they can order each other a round

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For they give us a four-minute warning
When the rockets are on their way
To give us time to panic and Christians time to pray
So when you hear the siren's going
Place your head between your thighs
Whilst maintaining this posture
You can make a final gesture
And with a little muscular pressure
You can kiss your arse goodbye

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