There's a party goin' on Seems like nothin's wrong Everyone's havin' a hell of a rage The place looks like a war's been waged Got a little surprise For dawn's shell-shocked eyes Who's gonna be left to clean up the mess?

There's a bit of a scare
In a foreign affair
All it might take is a slip of the facts
Someone somewhere over-reacts
Won't they be wishin'
When we've all gone fission
Who's gonna be left to clean up the mess?

All I wanna know just before I go All I wanna know is Who's gonna clean up the mess?

All I wanna know just before I go All I wanna know is Who's gonna clean up the mess?

All the power mad gluttons
With itchy fingers on the buttons
Startin' the end of the craziest race
There's no-one left to take first place
Well I've got a query
About your Big Bang Theory tell me
Who's gonna be left to clean up the mess?
Who's gonna be left to clean up the mess?
Who's gonna be left to clean up the mess?