My life is a valuable thing I want to keep it that way I won't cry

My life's such a valuable thing Some things don't fade away I don't mind We give the best we can give We won't forget we can't forgive Keep us radioactive free

Strike a bell in Hiroshima park You know that we can't see in the dark We try & try & we try...

Who waits for the planes to come When everybody's got you on the run South Pacific carry on

It seems to me that what we're saying Nobody wants to talk about This is no time to be wondering why

I do the best I can do
The human jungle and the global zoo
I'll find my way it's a very special world

Why wait for the planes to come When everybody's got us on the run South Pacific carry on

Here comes the Hercules Her comes the submarines Sinking South Pacific dreams