Me and my bubblegum gun Sitting smiling in the sun Me and my bubblegum gun Me and my bubblegum gun

I'm shooting bubbles througt the air
The bubbles are flying everywhere
They fly around the world
A blowing bubblegum
Around the world

Me and my bubblegum gun...

A thousand tin soldiers walk across my floor
I see them marching out
Through the door
They march around the world
Chewing on a gun
Around the world

No one here no one there
Everything is quiet
No one here no one there
Everyone's out of sight
But I could see all the world was dancing
Dancing on it's knees
And I could see all the world was dancing
Dancing just for peace

Me and my bubblegum gun...

There goes pretty Alexandra
She tells fairy-tales for you
Maybe they ain't true
But it's just for you
Just for you

No one here no one there...

But I could hear all the world was singin' Singin' just for you And I could see all the world was dancin' Dancin' just for you"