

# Waiting For The Next Explosion

Jimmy Buffett

Missing link crouched upon a promontory rock  
Trying to figure out his biological clock  
No one around to announce his arrival  
So he's got to get to work on that sense of survival

Oh, oh, it's a dangerous world

Oh, but in China they got smart real fast  
That's where they invented the man-made blast  
They lost a few fingers and some bamboo shacks  
But they gave birth to a tribe of pyromaniacs

Oh, oh, it's a dangerous world  
Fire in the sky, lava in the ocean  
Sitting around waiting for the next explosion

Back in the fifties, they thought it made good sense  
To teach all the school children about civil defense  
Don't be scared, do not cry (Please don't cry)  
Just dive under your desk and kiss your ass goodbye

Oh, oh, such a dangerous world  
It was a hell of a hustle, paranoia promotion  
Everybody duck and cover  
Just waiting for the next explosion

Where are you gonna be when it hits the fan?  
Got a plan?  
What you're gonna do if it lands on you?  
Where's your point of view?

Down at the beach club, there's a sales convention  
Night sky is the focus of that crowd's attention  
It's no cosmic collision, just a fireworks show  
But they feel it in their hearts when those concussion bombs blow

Oh, oh, such a dangerous world  
Gunpowder's louder than Newton's law of motion  
Everybody's waiting for the next explosion  
Fire in the sky, falling in the ocean  
Sitting around waiting for the next explosion

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