

# Talking Atom

Pete Seeger

Well, I'm gonna preach you a sermon 'bout Old Man Atom  
I don't mean the Adam in the Bible datum  
I don't mean the Adam that Mother Eve mated  
I mean that thing that science liberated  
Einstein says he's scared  
And when Einstein's scared, I'm scared  
Hiroshima, Nagasaki, Alamogordo, Bikini...

Here's my moral, plain as day  
Old Man Atom is here to stay  
He's gonna hang around, it's plain to see  
But, ah, my dearly beloved, are we?  
We hold these truths to be self-evident  
All men may be cremated equal

Hiroshima, Nagasaki -- here's my text  
Hiroshima, Nagasaki -- Lordy, who'll be next

The science guys, from every clime  
They all pitched in with overtime  
Before they knew it, the job was done;  
They'd hitched up the power of the gosh-darn sun  
They put a harness on Old Sol  
Splittin' atoms, while the diplomats was splittin' hairs . .

Hiroshima, Nagasaki -- what'll we do?  
Hiroshima, Nagasaki -- they both went up the blue

Then the cartel crowd put on a show  
To turn back the clock on the UNO  
To get a corner on atoms and maybe extinguish  
Every darned atom that can't speak English  
Down with foreign-born atoms!  
Yes, Sir!

Hiroshima, Nagasaki...

But the atom's international, in spite of hysteria  
Flourishes in Utah, also Siberia  
And whether you're white, black, red or brown  
The question is this, when you boil it down:  
To be or not to be!  
That is the question. .  
Atoms to atoms, and dust to dust  
If the world makes A-bombs, something's bound to bust

Hiroshima, Nagasaki, Alamogordo, Bikini...

No, the answer to it all isn't milit