

# The Bomb

## Bitter:Sweet

read my lips  
Be all that you can be. Make a difference, give your dreams to me  
Just like the television says, join the army, get ahead, oh please  
No time for sleeping.  
There's too much to do  
Don't you forget that we do what they want us to  
Let's get nuts. Let's spend some money  
Take your shirt off honey  
Let's freak out, life's just a party  
You'll be sorry Charlie  
Taste all your hearts desires. Take a boat ride through the sky and play  
Go where it is you want to go, see the world on a float someday  
They can be lazy or have some real fun  
Nothing's too crazy, those politicians can't get done  
Let's get nuts. Let's spend some money  
Take your shirt off honey  
Let's freak out, life's just a party  
You'll be sorry Charlie  
Rose colored glasses seem to be the rage  
Oh, Mr.President, in bed with terrorists again?  
Let's get nuts. Let's spend some money  
Take your shirt off honey  
Let's freak out, life's just a party  
You'll be sorry Charlie  
Let's get nuts. Let's spend some money  
Take your shirt off honey  
Let's freak out, life's just a party  
You'll be sorry Charlie

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>