

# Who Put the Bombs

tune: Who Put the Bomp

Key of D

Lyrics by Connie Graves, Tucson; revised by Susan Bickley, Madison 2010

*(solo)* You need to know the **ones** Who sold the **guns** That **threa**-ten humanity

*(all)* wah, wah, wah

**Who** put the **bombs** in the **hands** of the **Tal-i-ban**?

**Who** provided arms to **rebels** in **Afghanistan**?

**Where'd** they get the **fighter** planes they're using in **Iran-Iran**?

**Who's** sold **weapons** to both **India** and **Pakistan**?

**We** are the **ones** who **sold** them bombs and **gu-u-uns**

And **now** it's leading **us** to World War **Three!**

*(all)* Yeaah...

*(solo)* Every time we hear... **IEDs** and more **bomb** bah bomb **bomb** bombs

More **die** and it sets more **hatred loo-oose!**

**And** we **know** this **war** is based

On our **government's sham** and **scam** and **flim-flam**

The **reasons** they **gave** us are **only** an **excu-use!**

*(all)* Well....

**Who** dropped the bombs full of radioactivity?

**Who's** the world leader in the chemical industry?

**Who** has the most **biological weaponry**?

**Who** profits **most** from a **war economy**?

**It's** the **U.S.**, **and** it's **got** us in an **awful mess**,

**Might** makes **right** is our philosophy!

*(all)* Yeaah...

*(solo)* Don't **let** them get **away** with

What's **just** been a **joke** and **travesty**, **travesty**,

"It's not **only** about **oil**," is what **THEY** say-ay

But Halliburton gets the **dough** and we...

**Just** get the debt, it's a debt de det de det

It's **long** past time to **quit**, pack up and **go-oh!**

*(all)* Soooo...

**We** are the **ones** who can **stop** the **hypocrisy**

**We** are the **ones** who will **bring** back **democracy**

**We** are the **ones** who can **stop** this **insanity**

**We** are the **ones** who'll **work** for **humanity**

**We'll** work for **peace**, so **all** the wars will **cea-ea-ease**

And our **country** will at **last** be true and free!

*Susan solo: Monologue with background descant*

Obbabbama we thought it was love at sight  
when we heard “change we can believe in”

We wanted rama lama ding dong forever  
But now our hearts no longer go

Boogity boogity boogity boogity to the bottom of our shoo de shoo  
When we hear: foreclosures, bank bailouts,

Illegal wire tapping, more war,  
Our hearts no longer sing rama lama ding dong...

BECAUSE WE KNOW:

*All:*

**We** are the **ones** who **sold** them bombs and **gu-u-uns**  
And **now** it's leading **us** to World War **Three!**