B/B B/C B/C#

come all ye from your joys come all ye from your woes
Put down your tools 'n toys 'n pause from where it is you go
Here is a riddle that will stump the brightest
yet even little children can play
Will take the blackest and the whitest
come join if you want the world to stay
Defuse the bomb — The sand is falling in the hourglass
and the Skys not far behind
Darlin you know could be anyday
That those big hot winds will blow

Darlin I guess its OK if its gonna
blow let it blow
Don't say that — that's a bad attitude
Let's give it that good sporting try
Here lets mix up the pie
and throw it in the face
of the march of doom

and if we happen to die
In the tracks of the Badgrys
Here's to let em know
That we're sorry it was soon
But honestly folks lets set aside the jokes
Can't we all embrace one tune
That says defuse the bomb defuse the bomb
Before the Bomb goes Boom