

## **Orbital Laser Weapons (Greb)**

(Chorus)

Fry me to the moon – ut oh ut oh (x 4)

We put our money into airplanes  
We put our money into tanks  
We put it into submarines  
'Cause nobody fucks with Yanks

But we gotta watch them Commies  
They're getting much too near  
Orbital laser weapons  
Will be here by next year

(Chorus)

We put our money into nerve gas  
We put it in atomic bombs  
But the Ruskies are moving fast  
They get in space and we're gone

Orbital laser weapons  
Will be here by next year  
There is no reason to worry yet  
But every reason to fear

(Chorus-laser battle-chorus)

They wouldn't take no truces  
Shot us where we stood  
Cooked in our own juices  
Burned us up like wood

Orbital laser weapons  
You know the ones I mean  
I think orbital laser weapons  
Are a little too extreme