

Hiroshima

David Rovics

C G

Ten thou-sand child-ren played in the play-ground Swing-ing on

F C

swings did-n't hear the sound Of the sing-le plane that flew o-ver-

G F

head The third shift work-ers were just go-ing to be-e-ed

C G F

There was a flash of light and a rum-bl-ing noise Gone in an ins-tant

C

par-ents gir-ls and boys Hi-ro-shi-ma

G F

Hi-ro-shi-ma

Ten thousand mothers were boiling rice
A thousand POW's were rolling dice
Hoping they'd survive this terrible storm
When each young man in his uniform
Vanished in the air in the blink of an eye
One moment they lived, the next they all die
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Ten thousand chickens were sitting on eggs
Heads in their wings, resting their legs
Ten thousand farmers were looking at their fields
Planning the harvest, guessing at yields
Dreaming of life after the war
The next second they weren't living no more
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Ten thousand lovers made lover to each other
Each one of them thinking they might not get another
Living so long with death everywhere
Much more than one person alone can bear
But there wasn't time for a final kiss
Who could've known it would end like this
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A hundred thousand people were living their lives
Grandparents, children, fathers and wives
Now they're just shadows on the street
In such a quick burst of incredible heat
Now listen to them talk about doing it again
From whence came the souls of these terrible men
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