

# Echo & The Bunnymen, Bombers Bay

The word went round  
in no dream town  
They shut us up  
and the shutters down  
The planes flew in  
and laid the ground  
We built upon  
and spun around  
God's one miracle  
Lost in circles

On the march  
Berlin to Bombers Bay  
Traveling dark  
on the roads to Mandalay

Cannon fire  
came to call  
Stood us up  
and watched us fall  
The way we were  
and now outworn  
Our costumes changed  
to uniforms  
Black black days  
here to stay

On the march  
Madrid to Bombers Bay  
Traveling dark  
on the road to Mandalay

Pack up the troubles and you'll all get by  
Smile boys that's the style  
Pack up your troubles and you'll all get by  
Smile

They give us hope  
and teach us well  
with magic moons  
that cast a spell  
and hypnotise  
and draw us in  
I believe  
I'm believing  
God's one miracle  
moves in circles

On the march  
Berlin to Bombers Bay  
Traveling dark  
on the road

On the march  
Berlin to Bombers Bay  
Traveling dark  
on the roads to Mandalay

Black black days  
where the flying fishes play  
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where the flying fishes play...