

# Harrisburg

Tx + Mus: James Paul Moginie (1985)

The em- pi - re rings      The um- pire's not laugh-ing. The Pre-si- dent's re-sent-ed, the Am-  
bas-sa-dor's a night club You can-not get it out. It's stuff you can- not taste or see, it's  
stuff you can- not smell      It's stuff that's twen- ty times as hot As the hot-test stuff in  
hell.      The  
com- pa - ny said it would not blow. The Go-vern-ment said it might.  
Har - ris-burg, Oh Har - ris-burg! I won- der who is right  
Who can leave it be - hind,      The cur - tains are drawn      There's  
some-thing I must say to you      You can - not get it out.  
Har-ris-burg, oh Har-ris-burg, The plant is melt-ing down. The peo-ple out in Har-ris-burg are  
get-ting out of town. And when the stuff gets in,      you can - not get it  
out.