

Gunnar Madsen, Surprise!

Ho ho ho ho!

Svetlana, come here; I have story to tell you.

You know, it was Neil Armstrong

jumping up and down on the moon

Oh we laughed back in Moscow when we saw that.

Remember the fifties, those fat complacent days
when the future seemed a century away.

Then up went Sputnik, gave the world a butt-kick
and made it clear tomorrow starts today.

==CHORUS==

Beep beep beep beep

"Hello there!" Sputnik sails giggling through the skies

Red flags, red faces, jump in the race

as the space age begins with a surprise.

You generals once thought Von Braun a waste of cash
and Goddard needed treatment really bad
and that global shot put gave you a hot foot
and beep beep you blasted off the pad.

CHORUS

Done for a threat, propaganda or prestige

the point is the thing was in the sky

It made the generals frown and put their money down

and meet that bet or know the reason why.

CHORUS

That's how it started all those years ago

the push that got us climbing into space

cynic beginnings, greed for big winnings

but look at all we've gotten from that race.

CHORUS

Sputnik wore out and spiraled back to Earth.

On reentry it burned up very soon

Hail and good-bye to that goose in the sky

and in 12 more years our men walked on the moon.