

# Pink Floyd, The Trial

Good morning Worm your honour  
The crown will plainly show  
The prisoner who now stands before you  
Was caught red handed showing feelings  
Showing feelings of an almost human nature  
This will not do

## CALL THE SCHOOLMASTER

I always said he'd come to no good  
In the end your honour  
If they'd let me have my way I could  
Have flayed him into shape  
But my hands were tied  
The bleeding hearts and artists  
Let him get away with murder  
Let me hammer him today

Crazy toys in the attic I am crazy  
Truly gone fishing  
They must have taken my marbles away  
Crazy toys in the attic he is crazy

You little shit, you're in it now  
I hope they throw away the key  
You should talk to me more often  
Than you did, but no you had to  
Go your own way. Have you broken any homes up lately?

"Just five minutes Worm your honour him and me alone"

Baaaaaabe  
Come to mother baby let me hold you in my arms  
M'Lord I never wanted him to get in any trouble  
Why'd he ever have to leave me  
Worm your honour let me take him home

Crazy over the rainbow I am crazy  
Bars in the window  
There must have been a door there in the wall  
When I came in  
Crazy over the rainbow he is crazy

The evidence before the court is  
Incontrovertible, there's no need for  
The jury to retire  
In all my years of judging  
I have never heard before of  
Some one more deserving  
The full penalty of law  
The way you made them suffer  
Your exquisite wife and mother  
Fills me with an urge to defecate  
Since my friend you have revealed your deepest fear  
I sentence you to be exposed before your peers

Tear down the wall