## Pink Floyd, What Shall We Do Now

What shall we use to fill the empty spaces
Where waves of hunger roar
Shall we set out across this sea of faces
In search of more and more applause
Shall we buy a new guitar
Shall we drive a more powerful car
Shall we work straight through the night
Shall we get into fights
Leave the lights on
Drop bombs
Do tours of the East

Contract diseases Bury bones

Bury bones Break up homes

Send flowers by phone

Take to drink
Go to shrinks
Give up meat
Rarely sleep

Keep people as pets

Train dogs
Race rats
Fill the attic with cash
Bury treasure
Store up leisure
But never relax at all
With out backs to the wall