

Roger Waters, Act 1: Scene 1: Madame Antoine,

[Queen:]
Madame Antoine, Madame Antoine,
It's getting dark outside,
It's time to come in.

[Antoine:]
"Oh, mother!"

[Queen:]
Madame Antoine,
It's time to come in!

[Antoine:]
"Yes, yes, mother, I'm coming!
[sigh]
One day..."

One day I'll be Queen,
Live on peaches and cream,
Wear satin and lace,
And laugh in the faces
of the teachers and priests,
And the boys will all fawn,
Fawn before me like beasts!

Fa-la-la!
Fa-la-la-la-la!
Fa-la-la!
Fa-la-la-la-la!

[Queen:]
Madame Antoine,
It's time to come in!

[Boy:]
Little Princess, so sure you are right.
But your endless day is their endless night.
You can preen in the limelight,
In your diamonds and pearls,
But the children go hungry in that other world.

[Queen:]
Madame Antoine,
It's time to come in!

[Antoine:]
Little sparrow fly back to wherever you're from.
You can never imagine the plane I live on.
The intricate steps of the tumblers and clowns
Are above and behind you, come plummeting*,
So just you pipe down!