

# David Byrne, The Man Who Loved Beer

(Donald Charles Book and Kurt Wagner)

To whom can I speak today  
The brothers they are equal  
But the old friends of today  
They have become unlovable

To whom can I speak today  
The gentleness has perished  
And the violent man has come down on everyone

To whom can I speak today  
The wrong which roams the earth  
There can be no end to it  
It is just unstoppable

Death is in my sights today  
As when a man desires  
To see home after many years in jail

February through December  
We have such a tragic year  
As separate as the fingers  
Suddenly - as one - as the hand

And the violent man has come down on everyone  
And the violent man has come down on everyone