

# Live, Waterboy

What do you say to the child  
Whose god is in the T.V.?  
And what do you say to the man  
Who blames the world on T.V.?

They don't even know how to sing my song  
But they won't even try it  
With me, with me, with me

Who is standing over playing like  
The teacher  
Harnessing the learned  
Who try but can't leave her  
I want to beg the liars to lay down  
Their sirens  
That play like the angels  
To my deep desire

Free my son  
Let him walk right through the rain  
Free my son  
Make him waterboy  
Free my son  
There he stands down on the shore  
Free my son

What do you say to the man  
Who treats her like a mother?  
And what do you say to the man  
Who treats him like a father?

"Come and see my heart. Come inside  
And learn"  
Come and see my soul, it's like yours,  
I say it's just like yours"

Who is making over  
Idolizing princes banishing the dreamers with  
Barbed-wire fences  
And telling all the children who run to  
Her feet  
That they have no vision  
And love's all diseased

Free my son