

# Roger Clyne & The Peacemakers, Wake Up Call

Well there were covert conditions surrounding our mission when we were called to go  
And the powers that be summoned you and me to help prove what they think they know  
Estamos borracheros y cancioneros, verified and tried and true  
So Special Ops issued us flip flops, a guitar and a week or two

We found a place that's not a where  
A time that's not a when  
Where there is not a why in sight at all  
And the speed of light is the pace of the sun's rise and fall  
And in this place that's not a where,  
This time that's not a when,  
Where there is not a why in sight at all  
We'd like to extend our staycancel our wake up call

The insertion point was a lively little joint where operations would begin  
So we filled our cups so as to loosen up and to blend right in  
We told HQ, "We'll contact you, should we need you anymore"  
"We'll send official word, yeah fly you the bird!"  
"That's the homing pigeon!!!!"  
"Or by semaphore!"

The good guys and the bad guys, they never work past noon 'round here  
We made our mark upon the map but the ink just disappeared

Well our final report, in code, five-letters-short was written out by hand  
it was truthful, subversive, on purpose, in cursive, scribbled seaside in the sand  
Well we made quite clear we volunteer to stay right where we are  
Belay the extraction, we're missing in action, and F\*U\*B\*A\*R!

We found a place that's not a where  
A time that's not a when  
And there is not a why in sight at all  
The speed of the light is the pace of the sun's rise and fall  
And in this place that's not a where,  
this time that's not a when,  
where there is not a why in sight at all  
We'd like to extend our stay  
Got dreamin' to do today  
Just doin' our job anyway now cancel our wake up call