

Roger Waters, The Powers That Be

The powers that be
They like a tough game
No rules
Some you win, some you lose
Competition's good for you
They're dying to be free
They're the powers that be
They like a bomb proof cadillac
Air conditioned, gold taps,
Back seat gun rack, platinum hub caps
They pick horses for courses
They're the market forces
Nice car Jack
They like order, make-up, lime light power
Game shows, rodeos, star wars, TV
They're the powers that be
If you see them come,
You better run - run
You better run on home

Sisters of mercy better join your brothers
Put a stop to the soap opera right now
They say the toothless get ruthless
You better run on home

You better run - run
You better run on home

The powers that be
They like treats, tricks, carrots and sticks
They like fear and loathing, they like sheep's clothing
And blacked-out vans

Blacked-out vans, contingency plans
They like death or glory, they love a good story
They love a good story

Sisters of mercy better join with your brothers
Put a stop to the soap opera state
They say the toothless get ruthless
Run home before its too late
You better run - run
You better run on home

Billy: Goodnight, Jim.
Jim: Goodnight, Billy.
Uncle David's Great Dane: Woof, woof, woof!

The canyon - daytime. Billy plays with Great Uncle David's Great Dane.

Paraquat Kelly: Bull heads, three red snapper, one pink snapper
and your Pacific coastal trench hosemonster fish.

Cynthia Fox: Ohhh! At Sky David's juke joint of joy reports,
forty under the console giggle stick ling cod,
twenty-three purple perches four sledgehammerhead sharks,
and what a surprise, eightyfour crabs, and no red snappers.

Paraquat Kelly: Hey, and that'll do for the triumphant return
of the fish report with a beat.

Jim: We think of it as mainstreet, but to the rest of the country
it's Sunset Strip. You're listening to KAOS in Los Angeles.