

# 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.