

Hold The Roll

Gas Huffer

Handsome and reliable,
His hand controls the fate of this whole crew
His assistants are so pliable,
Whatever this thing takes
That's what they'll do

When he rises he'll pause and pray,
That from the morning 'till the end of the day
He's never gonna have to say

Hold the roll
Get control

The water gag is ready, all the actors
Have their action, and their marks
Lock it up, he says
And things are tight beneath the bright
Electric arcs

What's that moving in the back
The dolly's fallen off it's track
Somebody's gonna get the sack

Hold the roll
Get control

The overtime is mounting
The producer's hand is curled into a fist
Our fearless leader's edging closer
To the dreaded do-not-contact list

We only need to get one take
There will not be another break
The camera's tumbled into the lake

Hold the roll
Get control