

Pigs, they tend to wiggle when they walk
The infrastructure rots
And the owners hate the jocks with their agents and their dates
If the signatures are checked, you'll just have to wait

And we're counting up the instants that we save
Tired nation so depraved, from the cheap seats see us
Wave to the camera, it took a giant ramrod
To raze the demon settlement

But high-ho silver, ride
High-ho silver, ride

Take another ride to see me home
Listen to me, I'm on the stereo, stereo
My baby, baby, baby, baby, baby
Gave me malaria, hysteria

What about the voice of Geddy Lee, how did it get so high?
I wonder if he speaks like an ordinary guy
I know him, and he does
Then you're my fact-checking cuz

Well, focus on the quasar in the mist
The kaiser has a cyst and I'm a blank want
List the qualms you have and if they stick
They will drown you in a crick

In the neck of a woods that was populated by
Tired nation on the fly
Everybody knows advice that was given out for free
Lots of details to discern, lots of details

But high-ho silver, ride
High-ho silver, ride

Takes another ride to make me
Oh, get off the air, I'm on the stereo, stereo
My baby, baby, baby, baby, baby
Gave me malaria, hysteria