

## Stereo

## Pavement

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