

The Trial

Pink Floyd

Good morning worm your honour
The crown will plainly show
The prisoner who now stands before you
Was caught red handed showing feelings
Showing feelings of an almost human nature
This will not do
Call the schoolmaster
I always said he'd come to no good
In the end your honour
If they'd let me have my way I could
Have flayed him into shape
But my hands were tied
The bleeding hearts and artists
Let him get away with murder
Let me hammer him today

Crazy toys in the attic I am crazy, truly gone fishing
They must have taken my marbles away
Crazy toys in the attic I am crazy

Call the defendants wife
You little shit, you're in it now
F7-9
I hope they throw away the key
You should have talked to me more often
Than you did, but no you had to
Go your own way. Have you broken any
Homes up lately?
"Just five minutes Worm your honour
Him and me alone"

Come to mother baby let me hold you
In my arms
M'lud I never wanted him to get in any trouble

Why'd he ever have to leave me
Worm your honour let me take him home
Crazy over the rainbow I am crazy
Bars in the window
There must have been a door there in the wall
When I came in
Crazy over the rainbow I am crazy

The evidence before the court is
Incontravertable, there's no need for
The jury to retire
In all my years of judging
I have never heard before of
Someone more deserving
The full penalty of law
The way you made them suffer
Your exquisite wife and mother
Fills me with the urge to defecate
Since, my friend, you have revealed your
Deepest fear
I sentence you to be exposed before
Your peers.

Tear down the wall.