

# 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.