

# Déjà Vu

Roger Waters

If I had been God  
I would have rearranged the veins in the face to make them more  
resistant to alcohol and less prone to aging  
If I had been God  
I would have sired many sons and I would not have suffered the  
Romans to kill even one of them  
If I had been God  
With my staff and my rod  
If I had been given the nod  
I believe I could have done a better job

If I were a drone  
Patrolling foreign skies  
With my electronic eyes for guidance  
And the element of surprise  
I would be afraid to find someone home  
Maybe a woman at a stove  
Baking bread, making rice, or just boiling down some bones  
If I were a drone

The temple's in ruins  
The bankers get fat  
The buffalo's gone  
And the mountain top's flat  
The trout in the streams are all hermaphrodite  
You lean to the left but you vote to the right

And it feels like déjà vu  
The sun goes down and I'm still missing you  
Counting the cost of love that got lost  
And under my Gulf Stream, in circular pools  
There's ninety-nine cents' worth of drunkards and fools