

# Four Minutes

Roger Waters

[Billy:] Four minutes and counting.  
[Jim:] O.K.  
[Billy:] They pressed the button, Jim.  
[Jim:] They pressed the button Billy, what button?  
[Billy:] The big red one.  
[Jim:] You mean THE button?  
[Billy:] Goodbye, Jim.  
[Jim:] Goodbye! Oh yes. This ain't au revoir, it's goodbye! Ha! Ha!  
[Jim:] This is KAOS. It's a beautiful, balmy, Southern California summer day. It's 80 degrees ... I said balmy ... I could say bombay ... Ha! Ha! ...O.K.  
I'm Jim and this is Radio KAOS and with only four minutes left to us, let's use this as wisely as possible.  
[Molly:] Everybody got someone they call home.  
[Jim:] Out at Dodger Stadium. It's the bottom of the seventh, the Dodgers are leading three to nothing over the Giants, and for those of you who are looking to go surfing tomorrow, too bad.  
[Telephone rings]  
[Jim:] I'm kinda lost in here to tell you the truth ... O.K. good. Ladies and gentlemen, if the reports that we are getting are correct, this could be it. Billy, if you're listening to me, please call now.

After a near miss on the plane  
You swear you'll never fly again  
After the first kiss when you make up  
You swear you'll never break up again  
And when you've just run a red light  
Sit shaking under the street light  
You swear to yourself you'll never drink and drive again  
Sometimes I feel like going home  
You swear you'll never let things go by again.  
Sometimes I miss the rain and snow  
And you'll never toe the party line again  
And when the east wind blows  
Sometimes I feel like going home

[Jim:] Billy, if you are listening, please call.  
[Californian Weirdo:] Sole has no eyes.  
[Molly:] Goodbye little spy in the sky.  
They say that cameras don't lie.  
Am I happy, am I sad, am I good, am I bad?  
[Jim:] Billy, if you're listening, please call.  
[Californian Weirdo:] Sole has no eyes, sole has no eyes  
[Billy:] Ten, nine, eight, seven  
[Margaret Thatcher:] Our own independent nuclear deterrent has helped to keep the peace.  
[Billy:] Six, five four, three,  
[Ordinary Person:] ...you've got a job...  
[Billy:] Two, one,  
[Margaret Thatcher:] For nearly forty years  
[Jim:] Goodbye Billy.