

The Powers That Be

Roger Waters

The powers that be
They like a tough game
No rules
Some you win, some you lose
Competition's good for you
They're dying to be free
They're the powers that be
They like a bomb proof cadillac
Air conditioned, gold taps
Back seat gun rack, platinum hub caps
they pick horses of courses
They're the market forces
Nice car Jack
They like order, make-up, lime light power
Game shows, rodeos, star wars, TV
They're the power that be
If you see them come,
You better run - run
You better run on home

Sisters of mercy better join your brothers
Put a stop to the soap opera right now
They say the toothless get ruthless
You better run on home

You better run - run
You better run on home

The powers that be
They like treats, tricks, carrots and sticks
They like fear and loathing, the like sheep's clothing
And blacked-out vans

Blacked-out vans, contingency plans
They like death or glory, they love a good story

Sisters of mercy better join with your brothers
Put a stop to the soap opera state
They say the toothless get ruthless
Run home before its too late
You better run - run
You better run on home

Billy: Goodnight, Jim.
Jim: Goodnight, Billy.
Uncle David's Great Dane: Woof, woof, woof!

The canyon - daytime. Billy plays with Great Uncle David's Great Dane.
Paraquat Kelly: Bull heads, three red snapper, one pink
snapper and your Pacific coastal thench hosemonster fish
Cynthia Fox: Ohhh! At Sky David's juke joint of joy reports, forty
under the console giggle stick ling cod, twenty-three purple perches
four sledgehammerhead sharks, and no red snappers.
Paraquat Kelly: Hey and that'll do for the triumphant return of the
fish report with a beat.
Jim: We think of it is a mainstreet, but to the rest of the country
it's Sunset Strip. You're listening to KAOS in Los Angeles.