

# Give the People What They Want

The Kinks

Hey, hey, hey...  
Give the people what they want

Well, it's been said before, the world is a stage  
A different performance with every age.  
Open the history book to any old page  
Bring on the lions and open the cage.

Give the people what they want  
You gotta give the people what they want  
The more they get, the more they need  
And every time they get harder and harder to please

The Roman promoters really did things right.  
They needed a show that would clearly excite.  
The attendance was sparse so they put on a fight  
Threw the Christians to the lions, sold out every night

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Give 'em lots of sex, perversion and rape  
Give 'em lots of violence, and plenty to hate  
Give the people what they want  
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When Oswald shot Kennedy, he was insane  
But still we watch the re-runs again and again  
We all sit glued while the killer takes aim  
"Hey Mom, there goes a piece of the president's brain!"

Give the people what they want  
You gotta give the people what they want  
Blow out your brains, and do it right  
Make sure it's prime time and on a Saturday night.  
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