

Me Or Him

Roger Waters

You wake up in the morning
Get something for the pot
Wonder why the sun makes the rocks feel hot
Draw on the walls
Eat
Get laid
Back in the good old days
Then some damn fool invents the wheel
Listen to the whitewalls squeal
You spend all day looking for a parking spot
Nothing for the heart
Nothing for the pot
Benny turned the dial on his Short Wave radio
Oh how he wanted to talk to the people
He wanted his own show
Tune in Moscow
Tune in New York
Listen tot the Welsh kid talk
Communicating like in the good old days
Forgive me father for I have sinned
It was either me or him
And a voice said Benny
You fucked the whole thing up
Benny your time is up
Your time is up
Benny turned the dial on his Short Wave radio
He wanted to talk to the people
He wanted his own show
Tune in Moscow
Tune in New York
Listen to the Welsh kid talk
Communicating like in the good old days
Forgive me Father
[Welsh Policeman:] "Mobile One Two to Central."
For I have sinned
[Welsh Policeman:] "We have a multiple on the A465
between Cwmbran and Cylgoch."
Father it was either me or him
Father can we turn back the clock?

[Welsh Policeman:] "Ambulance, over."

I never meant to drop the concrete block
[Welsh Policeman:] "Roger central, over and out."

Benny turned the dial on his Short Wave radio

He wanted to talk to the people

He wanted his own show

Tune in Moscow

Tune in New York

Listen to the Welsh kid talk

Just like in the good old days

The good old days

[Radio announcer:] "Do you really think Iranian terrorists

Would have taken Americans hostage

If Ronald Reagan were president?

Do you really think the Russians

Would have invaded Afghanistan

If Ronald Reagan were president?

Do you really think third-rate military

Dictators would laugh at America

And burn our flag in contempt

If Ronald Reagan were president?"

[Concerned Citizen:] "Well, it might work!"

[Hostage:] "We as a group do most importantly

Want to beseech President Reagan

And our fellow Americans

To refrain from any form of military

Or violent means as an attempt

No matter how noble or heroic

To secure our freedom."

[Concerned Citizen:] "Sure!

Only it's going to be mighty dangerous

For you, Cassidy

Hoppy's faithful sidekick

Guess you don't know Hopalong Cassidy, mister.

Adventure's his bread

Excitement's his butter

And danger

Why to him that's like

Strawberry jam to top it off."

[Jim:] "This is some live rock and roll at KAOS

Where rock and roll comes out of chaos

And a song called..."

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>