

Water Boy

Live

What do you say to the child
Whose god is in the TV?
And what do you say to the man
Who blames the world on TV? They don't even know how to sing my song
But they won't even try it
With me, with me, with me, yeah
Who is standing over playing like the teacher
Harnessing the learned who try but can't leave her
I want to beg the liars to lay down their sirens
That play like the angels to my deep desire
Free my son
Let him walk right through the rain
Free my son
Oh, make him waterboy
Free my son
There he stands down on the shore
Free my son
What do you say to the man
Who treats her like a mother?
And what do you say to the man
Who treats him like a father?
"Come and see my heart
Come inside and learn?
Come and see my soul, it's like yours
I say it's just like yours?"
Who is making over idolizing princes
Banishing the dreamers with barbed wire fences
And telling all the children who run to her feet
That they have no vision and love's all diseased
Free my son
Let him walk right through the rain
Free my son
Make him waterboy
Free my son
There he stands down on the shore
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Free [Incomprehensible]
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