

# Stereo

## Pavement

Pigs, they tend to wiggle when they walk  
The infrastructure rots  
And the owners hate the jocks  
With their agents  
and their dates  
If the signatures are checked  
You'll just have to wait  
And we're counting up the instants that we  
save  
Tired nation so depraved  
From the cheap seats see us  
Wave to the camera  
It took a giant ramrod  
To raze the  
demon settlement  
But high-ho silver, ride  
High-ho silver, ride  
Take another ride to see me home  
Listen to me! I'm  
on the stereo stereo  
Oh my baby baby baby baby babe  
Gave me malaria hysteria  
What about the voice of geddy  
lee  
How did it get so high?  
I wonder if he speaks like an ordinary guy?  
(I know him and he does!)  
And you're my  
fact-checkin' 'cuzz (aww...) Well focus on the quasar in the mist  
The kaiser has a cyst  
And I'm a blank want  
list  
The qualms you have and if they stick  
They will drown you in a crick  
In the neck of a woods  
That was  
populated by  
Tired nation on the fly  
Everybody knows advice  
That was give out for free  
Lots of details to  
discern  
Lots of details  
But high-ho silver ride  
High-ho silver ride  
Takes another ride to make me  
Oh, get off the  
air  
I'm on the stereo stereo  
Oh my baby baby baby baby baby babe  
Gave me malaria hysteria

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