

Manup

Todd Rundgren

Manup There's a cloud in the distance

Rising from the dunes

Ten thousand riders

Blaze a trail of ruins

No doubt about it

They're headed this way

Who will protect us on a judgement day?

Some are unready, some are unwilling

Hiding amongst the women and children

Rousing the rabble from under the bed

I'm calling you by name to bite the bullet

Manup

We didn't want no trouble

But trouble's what we have

You call it paranoia

And have yourself a laugh

And avoid the confrontation

Until some other year

Somebody call the boys cause there's no men in here

Some are unready, some are unwilling

Some are still able but ain't got the feeling

Talking real loud at the back of the crowd

I'm calling you by name to bite the bullet

Manup

Listen to me my friend

What you will not defend

Somebody else will end up takin'

And when the famine comes

You think they'll just give you some

But if you believe that

You're mistaken

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