

Riot Gear

Robert Folk

Wake up, put on my riot gear
But in the study of my house
I've got a smoking jacket passed to me from Grand Daddy
It's made of bow and arrow meat
Do, do, do, do, do, do
Do, do, do, do, do, do
Come home, take off my riot gear
Put on my smoke jacket
But in the library of my house I have a laugh
Medieval jokes are just as funny now if you've got a degree
Heaven help the ones who know
What makes the world go slow
Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock
The night comes, time to go on the town
And in my best Sashimi dress

And marble arch supporting shoes
I am a vision in my horse drawn tank
Da, da, da, da, da, da
Da, da, da, da, da, da
Stay out drinking into the night
And they are saying those same things
And I'm like, ha, ha, ha, hee, hee, hee
'Til half past three and then it's time for me to go
Heaven help the ones who know
What makes the world go slow
What makes the world go slow
Come home, take off my tuna dress
Put on my collard greens
And in my sleep what dreams may come
Before I'm woken by alarms, put on my riot gear

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