

Raving And Drooling (Live At Wembley 1974)

Pink Floyd

Raving and drooling I fell on his neck with a scream

He had a whole lotta terminal shock in his eyes

That's what you get for pretending the rest are not real Babbling and snapping at far away flies

He will zig zag his way back through memories of boredom and pain How does it feel to be empty and angry
and spaced

Split up the middle between the illusion of safety in numbers
and the fist in your face

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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