

# Broken Bones

[Roger Waters](#)

Sometimes I stare at the night sky  
See them stars a billion light years away  
And it makes me feel small like a bug on a wall  
Who gives a shit anyway?  
Who gives a shit anyway? When World War II was over  
Though the slate was never wiped clean  
We could have picked off of them broken bones  
We could have been free  
But we chose to adhere to abundance  
We chose the American Dream  
And all the mysteries liberty  
Now we abandoned them  
We abandoned thee  
No mysteries liberty  
Now we abandon thee  
Could have been born in [?]  
Or he could have born in Tehran  
It don't much matter wherever you're born  
Little babies no more  
They have to be taught to despise us  
To bulldoze our homes to the ground  
To belief their fight is for liberty  
To believe their God will keep them safe and sound  
Safe and sound  
Safe and sound  
We cannot turn back the clock  
Cannot go back in time  
But we can say "fuck you" [?]  
And [?] lies  
And [?] lies

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

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