

Watching Tv

Quantizers

I've been watching
In Tiananmen Square
Lost my baby there
 My yellow rose
 In her bloodstained clothes
 She was a short order pastry chef
 In a Dim Sum dive on the Yangtze tideway
 She had shiny hair
 She was the daughter of an engineer
 Won't you shed a tear
 For my yellow rose
 My yellow rose
 In her bloodstained clothes
 She had perfect breasts
 She had high hopes
 She had almond eyes
 She had yellow thighs
 She was a student of philosophy
 Won't you grieve with me
 For my yellow rose
 Shed a tear
 For her bloodstained clothes
 She had shiny hair
 She had perfect breasts
 She had high hopes
 She had almond eyes
 She had yellow thighs
 She was the daughter of an engineer
 So get out your pistols
 Get out your stones
 Get out your knives
 Cut them to the bone
They are the lackeys of the grocer's machine
 They built the dark satanic mills
 That manufacture hell on earth
They bought the front row seats on Calvary
 They are irrelevant to me
 But I grieve for my sister
 People of China

Do not forget do not forget
The children who died for you
Long live the Republic
Did we do anything after this
I've a feeling we did
We were watching TV

Watching TV
We were watching TV
Watching TV
She wore a white bandanna that said
Freedom now
She thought the Great Wall of China
Would come tumbling down
She was a student
Her father was an engineer
Won't you shed a tear
For my yellow rose
My yellow rose
In her bloodstained clothes
Her grandpa fought old Chiang Kai-shek
That no-good low-down dirty rat
Who used to order his troops
To fire on the women and children
Imagine that imagine that
And in the spring of '48
Mao Tse-tung got quite irate
And he kicked that old dictator Chiang
Out of the state of China
Chiang Kai-shek came down in Formosa
And they armed the island of Quemoy
And the shells were flying across the China Sea
And they turned Formosa into a shoe factory
Called Taiwan
And she is different from Cro-Magnon man
She's different from Anne Boleyn
She is different from the Rosenbergs
And from the unknown Jew
She is different from the unknown Nicaraguan
Half superstar half victim
She's a victor star conceptually new
And she is different from the Dodo
And from the Kankanbono
She is different from the Aztec
And from the Cherokee

She's everybody's sister
She's symbolic of our failure
She's the one in fifty million
Who can help us to be free
Because she died on TV
And I grieve for my sister

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