

# Country Song (Full Mix)

## Pink Floyd

He made his way to the border  
In the shadow under the trees  
Down by a stream in a hollow  
Turn your head feel the breezeAnd the red Queen was waiting for the news  
For the white King to move  
And the balance hung upon the head of one who tried  
To stay within the shadows  
And keep his undercover secret tightThey let him in by a back way  
Into a chamber reserved for the Queen  
She took the note that he gave her  
Opened it slowly and started to readRun to the treasury and bring me back some gold  
Give it to the pawn who came, she cried  
He says the white King thinks the game of chess is wrong  
And all the courtiers crowded her  
And this is what she told the gathered roundGo to the store by the dungeon  
Take all the red paint take all the white  
Make up a newborn color  
Cover your neighbor we'll be all rightThere will be no game today, she cried across the board  
Everyday will be a holiday  
And all the pieces cheered as tidings spread abroad  
And the Pink Queen sat  
And smiled at the cat who smiled back.

### Songwriters

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