

Riot Gear

Regina Spektor

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 meatDo, do, do, do, do, do

Do, do, do, do, do, doCome 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 degreeHeaven help the ones who know

What makes the world go slowTick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tockThe 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 tankDa, da, da, da, da, da

Da, da, da, da, daStay 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 goHeaven help the ones who know

What makes the world go slow

What makes the world go slowCome 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

Songwriters

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