

The Powers That Be

Roger Waters

(The powers that be)
(The powers that be)
(The powers that be)
(The powers that be)
(The powers that be)
(The powers that be)
(The powers that be)
(The powers that be)They like a tough game, no rules
Some you win, some you lose
Competition's good for you
They're dying to be free
They're the powers that be
They like a bomb proof cadillac
Air conditioned, gold taps
Back seat gun rack
Platinum hub caps
They pick horses for courses
They're the market forces
(background: Nice car Jack)They like order, make-up
Lime light power
Game shows, rodeos
Star wars, TV
They're the powers that be
If you see them comeYou better run
Run
You better run on home
You better run
Run
You better run on home
Sisters of mercy better join with your brothers
Put a stop to the soap opera right now
They say the toothless get ruthless
You better run on home (home)You better run
Run
You better run on home(The powers that be)
(The powers that be)
(The powers that be)
(The powers that be)They like treats, tricks
Carrots and sticks
They like fear and loathing
They like sheep's clothingAnd blacked-out vans
(Blacked-out vans

Contingency plans
They like death or glory
They love a good story)
They love a good story Sisters of mercy better join with your brothers
Put a stop to the soap opera state
They say the toothless get ruthless
Run home before its too late You better run
Run
You better run on home
You better run
Run
You better run on home
You better run
Run
You better run on home
You better run
Run
You better run on home
You better run
Run
You better run on home
You better run
Run
Yeah, you better run on home
You better run [Billy:] "Goodnight, Jim."
[Jim:] "Goodnight, Billy."
[Uncle David's Great Dane:] "Woof, woof, woof!"
[Paraquat Kelly:] "Bull heads, three red snapper, one pink snapper
And your Pacific coastal trench hose monster fish."
[Cynthia Fox:] "Ohhh! At Sky David's juke joint of joy reports
Forty under the console giggle stick ling cod
Twenty-three purple perches
Four sledgehammerhead sharks
And what a surprise
Eightyfour crabs, and no red snappers."
[Paraquat Kelly:] "Hey, and that'll do for the triumphant return
Of the fish report with a beat."
[Jim:] "We think of it as Main Street
But to the rest of the country, it's Sunset Strip
You're listening to KAOS in Los Angeles."

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>