

## **Waters Roger**

### **"4 41 Am"**

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Hey...girl  
Take out the dagger  
And let's have a stab at the sexual revolution  
Hey girl  
Let freedom for all be our rallying call  
Tomorrow lets make our new resolution  
Yeah, but tonight lie still  
While I plunder your sweet grave  
And remember  
Only the poor can be saved  
Hey girl  
As I've always said I prefer your lips red  
Not what the good Lord made  
But what he intended  
Hey girl  
Don't point the finger at me  
I am only a rat in a maze like you  
Only the dead go free  
So...please, hold my hand  
As we blunder through the maze  
And remember  
Nothing can grow without rain  
(Thunder)  
Don't...  
Don't point your finger at me  
I awoke in a fever  
The bedclothes were all soaked in sweat  
She said, you've been having a nightmare  
And it's not over yet  
Then she picked up the doggy in the window  
(The one with the waggly tail)  
And she put him to bed between two bits of bread

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