

Kinks

"Give The People What They Want"

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Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey

Well, it's been said before, the world is a stage
A different performance with every age
So open up the history book to any old page
Bring on the lions and open the cage

Give the people what they want
You give the people what they want
The more they get, the more they need
And every time they get harder and harder to please

Well the Roman promoters really did things right
They needed a show that would clearly excite.
The attendance was sparse so they put on a fight
And threw the Christians to the lions, sold out every night

Give the people what they want
Give the people what they want
Blow out your brains and do it right
Make sure it's prime time and on a Saturday night

Give 'em lots of sex, perversion and rape
Give 'em lots of violence and plenty to hate
Give the people what they want
Give the people what they want

When Oswald shot Kennedy, he was insane
But still we watch the re-runs again and again
We all sit glued while the killer takes aim
Hey Mom, there goes a piece of the President's brain

Give the people what they want
You gotta give the people what they want
Blow out your brains and do it right
Make sure it's prime time and on a Saturday night

Gotta give the people what they want

Give the people what they want
Give the people what they want

What they want
What they want
What do you want?

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