

## Neil Innes

### "Protest Song"

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Protest Song  
Protest Song from Innes Book of Records

Uhhh... uhhh... this next song is a protest song.  
Ladies and gentleman, I've suffered for my music, now  
it's your turn.

All the prophets of doom  
can always find room  
In a world full of worry and fear  
Tip cigarettes and chemistry sets  
And rudolph the red-nosed reindeer  
So I'm goin back to my little old shack  
And drink me a bottle of wine  
That was mis en bouteille before my birthday  
And have me a fuckin' good time

Rain on a tin roof sounds like a drum  
Hey that's Michael Palin! We're marching for freedom  
today  
Yeay  
Turn on your headlights and sound your horn  
If people get in the way

Let me turn you on to the chromium swan  
On the nose of a long limousine  
Even hired for the day it is something to say  
But what the hhehheIIII does it mean  
I may be accused of being confused  
But I'm average weight for my height  
My philosophy like color tv  
Is all there in black and white

RAI! .. rain on a tin roof sounds like a drum  
We're marching for freedom today  
yeay!  
Turn on your headlights and sound your horn  
If people get in the way

