

Pink

"Have A Cigar"

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Come in here dear boy
Have a cigar
You're gonna go far
You're gonna fly high
You're never gonna die
You're gonna make it if you try
They're gonna love you

Well I've always had a deep respect
And I mean that most sincerely
The band is just fantastic
That is really what I think
Oh by the way
Which one's Pink?
And did we tell you the name of the game, boy?
We call it Riding the Gravy Train

We're just knocked out
We heard about the sell out
You gotta get an album out
You owe it to the people
We're so happy we can hardly count

Everybody else is just green
Have you seen the chart?
It's a helluva start
It could be made into a monster
If we all pull together as a team
And did we tell you the name of the game, boy
We call it Riding the Gravy Train

(radio channels being shifted)
[Man:] "...and disciplinary remains mercifully"
[Woman:] "Yes, now would you take this star
nonsense?"
[Man:] "No, no."
[Woman:] "Now which is it..."
(channel changes)
"I'm sure of it..."
(channel changes)

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