Pavement "Camera"

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Pigs, they tend to wiggle when they walk The infrastructure rots And the owners hate the jocks With their agents and their dates

If the signatures are checked You'll just have to wait

And we're counting up the instants that we save Tired nation so depraved From the cheap seats see us Wave to the camera It took a giant ramrod To raze the demon settlement

But high-ho Silver, ride High-ho Silver, ride Take another ride to see me home Listen to me! I'm on the stereo, stereo Oh my baby, baby, baby, babe Gave me malaria, hysteria

What about the voice of Geddy Lee How did it get so high? I wonder if he speaks like an ordinary guy? (I know him and he does!)

And you're my fact-checkin' 'cause (Aww)

Well focus on the quasar in the mist The kaiser has a cyst And I'm a blank want list The qualms you have and if they stick They will drown you in a crick

In the neck of a woods That was populated by Tired nation on the fly Everybody knows advice That was give out for free Lots of details to discern

Lots of details

But high-ho Silver, ride
High-ho Silver, ride
Takes another ride to make me
Oh, get off the air
I'm on the stereo, stereo
Oh, my baby, baby, baby, baby, babe
Gave me malaria, hysteria

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