

Pere Ubu

"Something's Gotta Give"

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You gotta feel sorry for The Guy.
Oh, no reason - just brother feelin.
You gotta feel sorry for The Guy -
No reason but brother feelin.
A man in the rain hat had to have his say,
Live and let live.
The old man watches the water rise.
Man, everybody knows something's gotta give.
Something's gotta give.
And when it goes it starts rollin out of everywhere -
Through floorboards,
Cracks in walls,
Oozin down the chimney, halls -
A real Son of Blob job.
Welcome to our town.
People swept along.
People swept along and how?
With goats,
Cats,
Dogs and hats,
Oozin down the chimney backs -
A real Son of Blob job.

The man in the rain hat had to have his say,
Live and let live.
The old man watches the water rise.
Man, everybody knows something's gotta give.
Something's gotta give.

Something's gotta give.
Nations rise and fall,
Dentist appointments forgotten by great and small -
Mighty or humble,
Wise man or fool,
Rivulet or Old Man River.
Flaps flippin out of slots every which-a-way.
And when it goes it starts rollin out of everywhere.
The man in the rain hat had to have his say,
Live and let live.
The old man watches the water rise.
Man, everybody knows something's gotta give.

Something's gotta give.

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