

Roger

"Me Or Him"

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You wake up in the morning
Get something for the pot
Wonder why the sun makes the rocks feel hot
Draw on the walls
Eat
Get laid
Back in the good old days
Then some damn fool invents the wheel
Listen to the whitewalls squeal
You spend all day looking for a parking spot
Nothing for the heart
Nothing for the pot
Benny turned the dial on his Short Wave radio
Oh how he wanted to talk to the people
He wanted his own show
Tune in Moscow
Tune in New York
Listen tot the Welsh kid talk
Communicating like in the good old days
Forgive me father for I have sinned
It was either me or him
And a voice said Benny
You fucked the whole thing up
Benny your time is up
Your time is up
Benny turned the dial on his Short Wave radio
He wanted to talk to the people
He wanted his own show
Tune in Moscow
Tune in New York
Listen to the Welsh kid talk
Communicating like in the good old days
Forgive me Father
[Welsh Policeman:] "Mobile One Two to Central."
For I have sinned
[Welsh Policeman:] "We have a multiple on the A465
between Cwmbran and Cylgoch."
Father it was either me or him
Father can we turn back the clock?
[Welsh Policeman:] "Ambulance, over."
I never meant to drop the concrete block

[Welsh Policeman:] "Roger central, over and out."
Benny turned the dial on his Short Wave radio
He wanted to talk to the people
He wanted his own show
Tune in Moscow
Tune in New York
Listen to the Welsh kid talk
Just like in the good old days
The good old days
[Radio announcer:] "Do you really think Iranian
terrorists
Would have taken Americans hostage
If Ronald Reagan were president?
Do you really think the Russians
Would have invaded Afghanistan
If Ronald Reagan were president?
Do you really think third-rate military
Dictators would laugh at America
And burn our flag in contempt
If Ronald Reagan were president?"
[Concerned Citizen:] "Well, it might work!"
[Hostage:] "We as a group do most importantly
Want to beseech President Reagan
And our fellow Americans
To refrain from any form of military
Or violent means as an attempt
No matter how noble or heroic
To secure our freedom."
[Concerned Citizen:] "Sure!
Only it's going to be mighty dangerous
For you, Cassidy
Hoppy's faithful sidekick
Guess you don't know Hopalong Cassidy, mister.
Adventure's his bread
Excitement's his butter
And danger
Why to him that's like
Strawberry jam to top it off."
[Jim:] "This is some live rock and roll at KAOS
Where rock and roll comes out of chaos
And a song called..."

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