Riot Gear

Regina Spektor

Wake up Put on my riot gear But in the study of my house I've got a smoking jacket passed to me from Grand Daddy It's made of bow and arrow meatDo do doCome home Take off my riot gear Put on my smoke jacket But in the library of my house I have a laugh Medieval jokes are just as funny now If you've got a degreeHeaven help the ones who know What makes the world go slow Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tockThe night comes Time to go on the town And in my best Sashimi dress And marble arch supporting shoes I am a vision in my horse-drawn tankDa da daStay out Drinking into the night And they are saying those same things And I'm like "Ha, ha, ha, hee, hee, hee" 'Til half-past three And then it's time for me to goHeaven help the ones who know What makes the world go slow What makes the world go slow Come home Take off my tuna dress Put on my collard greens And in my sleep What dreams may come Before I'm woken by alarms Put on my riot gear

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