

# 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 meat Do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do Come 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 degree Heaven help the ones who know  
What makes the world go slow  
Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock The 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 tank Da da da da da  
Da da da da da Stay 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 go Heaven 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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