

# The Powers That Be

## Roger Waters

(The powers that be)  
(The powers that be)  
(The powers that be)  
(The powers that be)  
(The powers that be)  
(The powers that be)  
(The powers that be)  
(The powers that be)They like a tough game, no rules  
Some you win, some you lose  
Competition's good for you  
They're dying to be free  
They're the powers that be  
They like a bomb proof cadillac  
Air conditioned, gold taps  
Back seat gun rack  
Platinum hub caps  
They pick horses for courses  
They're the market forces  
(background: Nice car Jack)They like order, make-up  
Lime light power  
Game shows, rodeos  
Star wars, TV  
They're the powers that be  
If you see them comeYou better run  
Run  
You better run on home  
You better run  
Run  
You better run on home  
Sisters of mercy better join with your brothers  
Put a stop to the soap opera right now  
They say the toothless get ruthless  
You better run on home (home)You better run  
Run  
You better run on home(The powers that be)  
(The powers that be)  
(The powers that be)  
(The powers that be)They like treats, tricks  
Carrots and sticks  
They like fear and loathing  
They like sheep's clothingAnd blacked-out vans  
(Blacked-out vans)

Contingency plans  
They like death or glory  
They love a good story)  
They love a good story Sisters of mercy better join with your brothers  
Put a stop to the soap opera state  
They say the toothless get ruthless  
Run home before its too late You better run  
Run  
You better run on home  
You better run  
Run  
You better run on home  
You better run  
Run  
You better run on home  
You better run  
Run  
You better run on home  
You better run  
Run  
You better run on home  
You better run  
Run  
You better run on home  
You better run  
Run  
Yeah, you better run on home  
You better run [Billy:] "Goodnight, Jim."  
[Jim:] "Goodnight, Billy."  
[Uncle David's Great Dane:] "Woof, woof, woof!"  
[Paraquat Kelly:] "Bull heads, three red snapper, one pink snapper  
And your Pacific coastal trench hose monster fish."  
[Cynthia Fox:] "Ohhh! At Sky David's juke joint of joy reports  
Forty under the console giggle stick ling cod  
Twenty-three purple perches  
Four sledgehammerhead sharks  
And what a surprise  
Eightyfour crabs, and no red snappers."  
[Paraquat Kelly:] "Hey, and that'll do for the triumphant return  
Of the fish report with a beat."  
[Jim:] "We think of it as Main Street  
But to the rest of the country, it's Sunset Strip  
You're listening to KAOS in Los Angeles."

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>