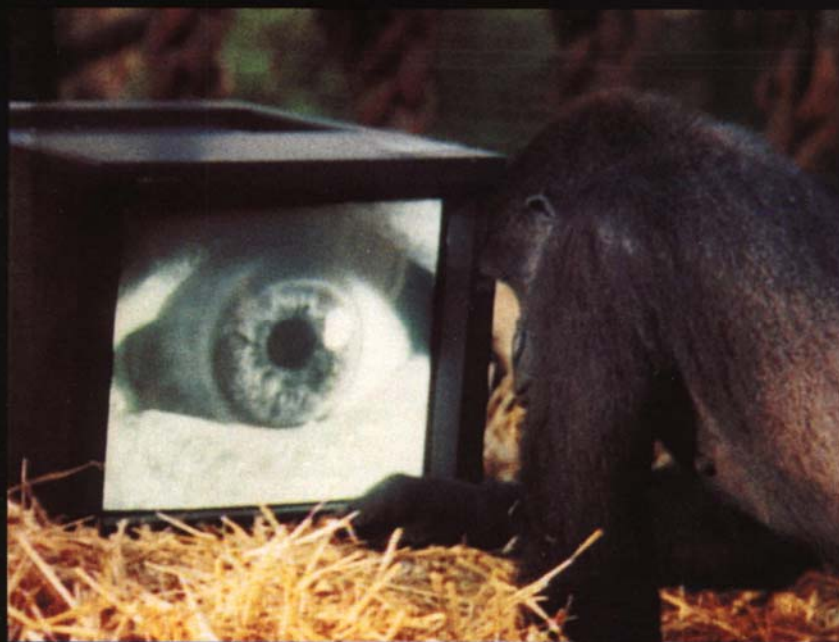


# ROGER WATERS



# AMUSED TO DEATH

Erscheinungsdatum: 7. September 1992

<b>The Ballad Of Bill Hubbard</b>	<b>4.19</b>
<b>What God Wants, part 1</b>	<b>6.00</b>
<b>Perfect Sense, part 1</b>	<b>4.16</b>
<b>Perfect Sense, part 2</b>	<b>2.50</b>
<b>The Bravery Of Being Out Of Range</b>	<b>4.43</b>
<b>Late Home Tonight, part 1</b>	<b>4.00</b>
<b>Late Home Tonight, part 2</b>	<b>2.13</b>
<b>Too Much Rope</b>	<b>5.47</b>
<b>What God Wants, part 2</b>	<b>3.41</b>
<b>What God Wants, part 3</b>	<b>4.08</b>
<b>Watching TV</b>	<b>6.07</b>
<b>Three Wishes</b>	<b>6.50</b>
<b>It's A Miracle</b>	<b>8.30</b>
<b>Amused To Death</b>	<b>9.06</b>

Written by Roger Waters

Produced by Patrick Leonard and Roger Waters

Co-produced and recorded by Nick Griffiths

Mixed by James Guthrie

Engineers: Hayden Bendall, Jerry Jordan, Stephen McLaughlan

Assistant engineers: Mike Bosley, Andy Bradfield, Chris Brown, Brian Burrows, Ross Donaldson, Steve Heinke, John Lowson, Marc Moreau, Dary Sulich, Roy Sweeting, Jeremy Wheatley

Assistant mix engineer: Sean O'Dwyer

Recording studios:

The Billiard Room, Olympic Studios, CTS Studios, Angel Studios, Abbey Road Studios, London; Compass Point Studios, Nassau; Devonshire Studios, Ameraycan Studios, Evergreen Recording, Johnny Yuma Recording, Los Angeles

Mix Studio:

Devonshire Audio & Visual Studios, Burbank

**Recorded in QSound.**

Mastered by Doug Sax & Ron Lewter at The Mastering Lab, Los Angeles

Creative Director: Christopher Austopehuk

Art Direction: Mark Burdett

Art Co-ordination: Paul M. Martin

Front Cover photography: Tony Kaye

Additional photography: Richard Haughton

The gorillas appear on courtesy of the Howletts and Port Lympe Foundation.

Management: Mark Fenwick

Special Thanks:

The late Tom Bromley, Rick Chertoff, Flea, Don Jenner, Tony Kaye, Andrew Locke, Andy & Lynn Quiquley, Tony Russell, Suzanne Taylor, Michael and the staff at the Sunset Marquis.

Dedicated to Private William Hubbard (1888-1917), Eighth Battalion of the Royal Fusiliers, City Of London Regiment.

## **Musicians:**

### **The Ballad Of Bill Hubbard**

Vocal - Alf Razzell (Royal Fusiliers)

Keyboards, percussion programming - Patrick Leonard

Guitar - Jeff Beck

Percussion - Luis Conte

### **What God Wants, part 1**

Vocal, EMU synthesizer, intro bass - Roger Waters

Keyboards, Choir arrangement - Patrick Leonard

Solo Guitar - Jeff Beck

Arpeggio Guitar - Geoff Whitehorn

Electric and acoustic rhythm guitars - Andy Fairweather Low

Chorus guitars - Tim Pierce  
Bass - Randy Jackson  
Drums - Graham Broad  
Background vocals - Katie Kissoon, Doreen Chanter, N'Dea Davenport, Natalie Jackson  
London Welsh Chorale conducted by Kenneth Bowen

**Perfect Sense, part 1 & 2**

Vocals - Roger Waters, P.P. Arnold  
Sportscaster - Marv Albert (the voice of the NBA)  
Keyboard, 2nd sportscaster - Patrick Leonard  
Pedal steel guitar - B.J. Cole  
Intro guitars - Steve Lukather  
Low grunting guitar - Rick DiFonzo  
Acoustic guitar - Bruce Gaitsch  
Bass - James Johnson  
Drums - Graham Broad  
Percussion - Luis Conte  
Snare, hi hat - Brian Macleod  
Strings arranged and conducted by John Dupree

**The Bravery Of Being Out Of Range**

Vocal, 12-string guitar - Roger Waters  
Hammond organ, synthesizer - Patrick Leonard  
Guitar - Tim Pierce  
Bass - John Pierce  
Drums - Denny Fongheiser  
Background vocals - Natalie Jackson, Lynn Fiddmont-Linsey

**Late Home Tonight, part 1 & 2**

Vocal - Roger Waters  
Guitars, background vocals - Andy Fairweather Low  
Bass - James Johnson  
Drums, percussion - Graham Broad  
Percussion - Luis Conte  
Cornet - Steve Sidwell  
Nation Philharmonic Orchestra Limited  
arranged and conducted by Michael Kamen

**Too Much Rope**

Vocal - Roger Waters  
Keyboards - Patrick Leonard  
Rickenbacker 12-string played with a feather - Andy Fairweather Low  
Guitars - Geoff Whitehorn  
Additional Guitar - Steve Lukather  
Bass - James Johnson  
Drums - Graham Broad  
Percussion - Luis Conte  
Background vocals - Katie Kissoon, Doreen Chanter  
Screaming kids at end - Jessica and Jordan Leonard  
National Philharmonic Orchestra Limited

Arranged and Conducted by Michael Kamen

**What God Wants, part 2**

Vocal - Roger Waters  
TV Evangelist - Charles Fleischer  
Keyboards - Patrick Leonard  
Lead Guitar - Tim Pierce  
Electric and acoustic rhythm guitars - Andy Fairweather Low  
Bass - Randy Jackson  
Drums - Graham Broad  
Background vocals - Katie Kisson, Doreen Chanter

**What God Wants, part 3**

Vocals - Roger Waters  
Keyboards, Choir arrangement - Patrick Leonard  
Solo guitar - Jeff Beck  
Guitar - Geoff Whitehorn  
Bass - James Johnson  
Drums - Graham Broad  
Percussion - Luis Conte  
London Welsh Chorale conducted by Kenneth Bowen  
Nation Philharmonic Orchestra Limited  
arranged and conducted by Michael Kamen

**Watching TV**

Vocals - Roger Waters, Don Henley  
Acoustic piano - Patrick Leonard  
Electric guitar - Jeff Beck  
Acoustic guitars - Roger Waters, Andy Fairweather Low  
Upright and electric bass - John Patitucci  
Dulcimer, lute, zhen, oboe, bass - Gou Yi & The Peking Brothers

**Three Wishes**

Vocal - Roger Waters  
Keyboards - Patrick Leonard  
Hammond Organ - John 'Rabbit' Brundrick  
Solo guitar - Jeff Beck  
Chorus Leslie guitar - Tim Pierce  
Rhythm and feathered 12-string guitars - Andy Fairweather Low  
Bass - James Johnson  
Drums - Graham Broad  
Percussion - Luis Conte  
Background vocals - Katie Kissoon, Doreen Chanter

**It's A Miracle**

Vocal - Roger Waters  
Piano, Synthesizers - Patrick Leonard  
Guitar - Jeff Beck  
Bass - Roger Waters, James Johnson  
Drums - Jeff Porcaro

Background vocals - Jon Joyce, Stan Laurel, Jim Haas  
London Welsh Chorale conducted by Kenneth Bowen

**Amused To Death**

Vocals - Roger Waters, Rita Coolidge, Alf Razzell (Royal Fusiliers)  
Keyboards - Patrick Leonard  
Solo Guitar - Jeff Beck  
Electric guitar - Geoff Whitehorn  
Acoustic guitar - Roger Waters  
Bass - James Johnson  
Drums - Graham Broad  
Background vocals - Katie Kissoon, Doreen Chanter

## THE BALLAD OF BILL HUBBARD

Roger Waters 1991

Lyrics/Music: Waters

**Albums:**

Amused To Death

## WHAT GOD WANTS, PART 1

Roger Waters 1991

Lyrics/Music: Waters

**Albums:**

Amused To Death

What God Wants (single, 1992)

The Bravery Of Being Out Of Range (Single, 1992)

**Film/Video:**

What God Wants

What God wants God gets, God help us all  
What God wants God gets  
The kid in the corner looked at the priest  
And fingered his pale blue Japanese guitar  
The priest said  
God wants goodness  
God wants light  
God wants mayhem  
God wants a clean fight  
What God wants God gets  
Don't look so surprised  
It's only dogma

The beetle and the springbok  
Took the Bible from its hook  
The monkey in the corner  
Wrote the lesson in his book  
What God wants God gets God help us all  
God wants peace  
God wants war  
God wants famine  
God wants chain stores  
What God wants God gets  
God wants sedition  
God wants sex  
God wants freedom  
God wants semtex  
What God wants God gets  
Don't look so surprised  
I'm only joking  
The alien comic cried  
The jackass and hyena  
Took the feather from its hook  
The monkey in the corner  
Wrote the joke down in his book  
What God wants God gets  
God wants boarders  
God wants crack  
God wants rainfall  
God wants wetbacks  
What God wants God gets  
God wants voodoo  
God wants shrines  
God wants law  
God wants organised crime  
God wants crusade  
God wants jihad  
God wants good  
God wants bad  
What God wants God gets

## PERFECT SENSE, PART 1

Roger Waters 1991

Lyrics/Music: Waters

**Albums:**

Amused To Death  
The Bravery Of Being Out Of Range (Single, 1992)  
In The Flesh

**Film/Video:**

In The Flesh

The beginning of the song has a "secret message" for Stanley Kubrick. The voice is recorded backwards. It says:

*"In the light and visions of the issues of Stanley, we have changed our minds. We have decided to include a backwards message, Stanley, for you and all th eother book-burners."*

The monkey sad on a pile of stones  
And he stared at the broken bone in his hand  
And the strains of a Viennese quartet  
Rang out across the land  
The monkey looked up at the stars  
And he thought to himself  
Memory is a stranger  
History is for fools  
And he cleaned his hands  
In a pool of holy writing  
Turned his back on the garden  
And set out for the nearest town  
Hold on hold on soldier  
When you add it all up  
The tears and and the marrowbone  
There's an ounce of gold  
And an ounce of pride in each ledger  
And the Germans killed Jews  
And the Jews killed the Arabs  
And the Arabs killed the hostages  
And that is the news  
And is it any wonder  
That the monkey's confused  
He said Mama Mama  
The President's a fool  
Why do I have to keep reading  
These technical manuals  
And the joint chiefs of staff  
And the brokers on Wall Street said  
Don't make us laugh  
You're a smart kid  
Time is linear  
Memory's a stranger  
History's for fools  
Man is a tool in the hands  
Of the great God Almighty  
And they gave him command  
Of a nuclear submarine  
And sent him back in search of  
The Garden of Eden

## PERFECT SENSE, PART 2

Roger Waters 1991 / Lyrics/Music: Waters

**Albums:**

Amused To Death

In The Flesh

**Film/Video:**

In The Flesh

Can't you see  
It all make perfect sense  
Expressed in dollars and cents  
Pounds shillings and pence  
Can't you see  
It all make perfect sense  
Little black soul departs in perfects focus  
Prime time fodder for the News at Nine  
Darling is the child warm in the bed tonight  
Hi everybody I'm Mary Albert  
And welcome to our telecast  
Coming to you live from Memorial Stadium  
It's a beautiful day  
And today we expect a sensational matchup  
But first our global anthem  
Can't you see  
It all make perfect sense  
Expressed in dollars and cents  
Pounds shillings and pence  
Can't you see  
It all make perfect sense  
And here come the players  
As I speak to you now the captain  
Has his cross hairs zeroed in the oil rig  
It looks to me like he's going to attack  
By the way dis you know that a submarine  
Captain earns 200,000 dollars a year  
Oh that's less tax Marv yeah less tax  
Uh thank you Emery you're welcome  
Now back to the game he fires one yes  
There goes two both fish are running  
The rig is going into a prevent defense  
Will they make it I don't think so  
Can't you see  
It all make perfect sense  
Expressed in dollars and cents  
Pounds shillings and pence  
Can't you see  
It all make perfect sense

# THE BRAVERY OF BEING OUT OF RANGE

Roger Waters 1991

Lyrics/Music: Waters

**Albums:**

Amused To Death

The Bravery Of Being Out Of Range (Single, 1992)

In The Flesh

**Film/Video:**

In The Flesh

You have a natural tendency  
To squeeze off a shot  
You're good fun at parties  
You wear the right masks  
You're old but you still  
Like a good laugh in the locker room  
You can't abide change  
You're at home on the range  
You opened your suitcase  
Behind the old workings  
To show off the magnum  
You deafeted the canyon  
A comfort a friend  
Only upstaged in the end  
By the Uzi machine gun  
Does the recoil remind you  
Remind you of sex  
Old man what the hell you gonna kill next  
Old timer who you gonna kill next  
I looked over Jordan and what did I see  
Saw a U.S. Marine in a pile of debris  
I swam in your pools  
And lay under your palm trees  
I looked in the eyes of the Indian  
Who lay under on the Federal Building steps  
And through the range finder over the hill  
I saw the frontline boys popping their pills  
Sick of the mess they find  
On their desert stage  
And the bravery of being out of range  
Yeah the question is vexed  
Old man what the hell you gonna kill next  
Old timer who you gonna kill next  
Hey bartender over here  
Two more shots  
And two more beers  
Sir turn up the TV sound

Just love those laser guided bombs  
They're really great  
For righting wrongs  
You hit the target  
And win the game  
From bars 3,000 miles away  
3,000 miles away  
We play the game  
With the bravery of being out of range  
We zap and maim  
With the bravery of being out of range  
We strafe the train  
With the bravery of being out of range  
We gain terrain  
With the bravery of being out of range  
With the bravery of being out of range  
We play the game  
With the bravery of being out of range

## LATE HOME TONIGHT, PART 1

Roger Waters 1991 / Lyrics/Music: Waters

### **Albums:**

Amused To Death

Standing at the window  
A farmer's wife in Oxfordshire  
Glances at the clock it's nearly time for tea  
She doesn't see  
The phantom in the hedgerow dip its wings  
Doesn't hear the engine sing  
But in the cockpit's techno glow  
Behind the Ray Ban shine  
The kid from Cleveland  
In the comfort of routine  
Seans his dials and smiles  
Secure in the beauty of military life  
There is no right no wrong  
Only tin cans and cordite and white cliffs  
And blue skies and flight flight flight  
The beauty of military life  
No questions only orders and flight only flight  
What a beautiful sight in his wild blue dream  
The eternal child leafs through his  
War magazine  
And his kind Uncle Sam feeds ten trillion in  
Change into the total entertainment

And up here in the stands  
The fans are goin' wild  
The cheerleaders flip  
When you wiggle your hip  
And we all like the bit when you take  
the jeans from the refrigerator and  
Then the bad guy gets hit  
And were you struck by the satisfying  
Way the swimsuit sticks to her skin  
Like BB gun days  
When knives pierce autumn leaves  
But that's okay see the children bleed  
It'll look great on the TV  
And in Tripoli another ordinary wife  
Stares at the dripping tap her old man hadn't  
Time to fix  
Too busy mixing politics and rhythm  
In the street below

## LATE HOME TONIGHT, PART 2

Roger Waters 1991 / Lyrics/Music: Waters

### **Albums:**

Amused To Death

Hark the wire service sing  
Clear the satellite link  
Check the fax machine  
Hold the story boys  
There's some great pictures coming in  
Now the pilot's heartbeat slows  
Palms dry out  
No questions only orders  
And the F-1 glides in nose-up  
Through the cloudbase and the  
Ground crew cheers as he puts down  
His landing gear  
Hey boy you're a hero take this cigar  
Back home in Cleveland  
All the papers and local TV stations  
Will be calling your ma  
And the farmer's wife  
Shoos the cat off the chair  
She says sit down my dear  
Was the milking all right  
Our American friends are late home tonight

# TOO MUCH ROPE

Roger Waters 1991

Lyrics/Music: Waters

**Albums:**

Amused To Death

When the sleigh is heavy  
And the timber wolves are getting bold  
You look at your companions  
And test the water of their friendship  
With your toe  
They significantly edge  
Closer to the gold  
Each man has his price Bob  
And yours was pretty low  
History is short the sun is just a minor star  
The poor man sells his kidneys  
In some colonial bazaar  
Que sera sera  
Is that your new Ferrari car  
Nice but I'll think I'll wait for the F50  
You don't have to be a Jew  
To disapprove of murder  
Tears burn my eyes  
Moslem or Christian Mullah or Pope  
Preacher or poet who was it wrote  
Give any one species too much rope  
And they'll fuck it up  
And last night on TV  
A Vietnam vet  
Takes his beard and his pain  
And his alienation twenty years  
Back to Asia again  
Sees the monsters they made  
In formaldehyde floating 'round  
Meets a gook on a bike  
A good little tyke  
A nice enough guy  
With the same soldier's eyes  
Tears burn my eyes  
What does it mean  
This tearjerking scene  
Beamed into my home  
That it moves me so much  
Why all the fuss

It's only two humans being  
Tears burn in my eyes  
What does it mean  
This tender TV  
This tearjerking scene  
Beamed into my home  
You don't have to be a Jew  
To disapprove of murder  
Tears burn my eyes  
Moslem or Christian Mullah or Pope  
Preacher or poet who was it wrote  
Give any one species to much rope  
And they'll fuck it up

## WHAT GOD WANTS, PART 2

Roger Waters 1991

Lyrics/Music: Waters

<b>Albums:</b>	<b>Film/video:</b>
Amused To Death	Airborne

Do you believe in a better day  
Do you have faith in a golden way  
If you do then we must come together this day  
Come together as one united  
Television audience  
Brought together by the sound of my voice  
United united financially united socially  
United spiritually and all possible ways  
Through the power of your prayers  
What God wants God gets God help us all  
God wants dollars  
God wants cents  
God wants pounds shillings and pence  
God wants guilders  
God wants kroner  
God wants Swiss francs  
Oui il veut des francs francais  
God wants escudos  
God wants pesetas  
Don't send lira  
God don't want small potatoes  
God wants small towns  
God wants pain  
God wants clean up rock campaigns

God wants solutions  
God wants TV  
God wants contributions  
What God wants God gets God help us all  
God wants silver  
God wants gold  
God wants his secret  
Never to be told  
God wants gigolos  
God wants giraffes  
God wants politics  
God wants friendship  
God wants fame  
God wants credit  
God wants blame  
God wants poverty  
God wants wealth  
God wants insurance  
God wants to cover himself  
What God wants God gets God help us all

## WHAT GOD WANTS, PART 3

Roger Waters 1991 / Lyrics/Music: Waters

### **Albums:**

Amused To Death

What God Wants (single, 1992)

Don't be afraid it's only business  
The alien prophet sighed  
The vulture and the magpie took  
The cash box from its hook  
The monkey in the corner wrote  
The figures in his book  
Crazed the checkout lady's fingers  
Flash across the till  
And the captain posts  
The menu of the day  
And in banks across the world  
Christians Moslems Hindus Jews  
And people of every  
Race creed colour tint or hue  
Get down on their knees and pary  
The racoon and the groundhog  
Neatly make up bags of change  
But the monkey in the corner

Christ it's freezing inside  
The veteran cries  
The hyenas break cover  
And stream through the meadow  
And the fog rolls in  
Through his bottle of gin  
So he picks up a stone  
That looks like a bone  
And the bullets fly  
And the rivers run dry  
And the fat girls sigh  
And the network anchor persons lie  
And the soldier's alone  
In the video zone  
But the monkey's not watching  
He's slipped out to the kitchen  
To pile the dishes  
And answer the phone

## WATCHING TV

Roger Waters 1991 / Lyrics/Music: Waters

### **Albums:**

Amused To Death

We were watching TV  
In Tiananmen Square  
Lost my baby there  
My yellow rose  
In her bloodstained clothes  
She was a short order pastry chef  
In a Dim Sum dive on the Yangtze tideway  
She had shiny hair  
She was the daughter of an engineer  
Won't you shed a tear  
For my yellow rose  
My yellow rose  
In her bloodstained clothes  
She had perfect breasts  
She had high hopes  
She had almond eyes  
She had yellow thighs  
She was a student of philosophy  
Won't you grieve with me  
Fo rmy yellow rose  
Shed a tear

She had shiny hair  
She had perfect breasts  
She had high hopes  
She had almond eyes  
She had yellow thighs  
She was the daughter of an engineer  
So get out your pistols  
Get out your stones  
Get out your knives  
Cut them to the bone  
They are the lackeys of the grocer's machine  
The built the dark satanic mills  
That manufacture hell on earth  
They bought the front row seats on Calvary  
They are irrelevant to me  
And I grieve for my sister

People of China  
Do not forget do not forget  
The children who died for you  
Long live the Republic

Did we do anything after this  
I've a feeling we did  
We were watching TV  
Watching TV  
We were watching TV  
Watching TV  
She wore a white bandanna that said  
Freedom now  
She thought the Great Wall of China  
Would come tumbling down  
She was a student  
Her father was an engineer  
Won't you shed a tear  
For my yellow rose  
My yellow rose  
In her bloodstained clothes  
Her grandpa fought old Chiang Kai-shek  
That no-good low-down dirty rat  
Who used to order his troops  
To fire on women and children  
Imagine that Imagine that  
And in the spring of '48  
Mao Tse-tung got irate  
And he kicked that old dictator Chiang  
Out of the state of China  
Chiang Kai-shek came down in Formosa  
And they armed the island of Quemoy  
And the shells were flying across the China Sea

And they turned Formosa into a shoe factory  
Called Taiwan  
And she is different from Cro-Magnon man  
She's different from Anne Boleyn  
She is different from the Rosenbergs  
And from the unknown Jew  
She is different from the unknown Nicaraguan  
Half superstar half victim  
She's a victor star conceptually new  
And she is different from the Dodo  
And from the Kankabono  
She is different from the Aztec  
And from the Cherokee  
She's everybody's sister  
She's symbolic of our failure  
She's the one in fifty million  
Who can help us to be free  
Because she died on TV  
And I grieve for my sister

## THREE WISHES

Roger Waters 1991 / Lyrics/Music: Waters

**Albums:**

Amused To Death

**Film/Video:**

Three Wishes (video-clip)

Reached back for the bottle  
And rubbed against the lamp  
Genie came out smiling  
Like some Eastern tramp  
He said hey boy what's happening  
What is going on  
you can have three wishes  
If you don't take too long  
I said well  
I wish they all were happy in the Lebanon  
Wish somebody'd help me write this song  
I wish when I was young  
My old man had not been gone  
Genie said consider it done  
There's something in the air  
And you don't know what it is  
You see someone through a window  
Who you've just learned to miss  
And the road leads on to glory but  
You've used up your last wish

And you want her to come home  
Bring her home  
Genie said I'm sorry  
But that's the way it goes  
Where the hell's the lamp sucker  
It's time for me to go  
Bye  
There's something in the air  
And you don't know what it is  
You see someone through a window  
Who you've just learned to miss  
And the road leads on to glory but  
You've used up your last wish  
Your last wish  
And you want her to come home

## IT'S A MIRACLE

Roger Waters 1991 / Lyrics/Music: Waters

<b>Albums:</b>	<b>Film/Video:</b>
Amused To Death	In The Flesh
In The Flesh	

Miraculous you call it babe  
You ain't seen nothing yet  
They've got Pepsi in the Andes  
McDonalds in Tibet  
Yosemite's been turned into  
A golf course for the Japs  
The Dead Sea is alive with rap  
Between the Tigris and Euphrates  
There's a leisure centre now  
They've got all kinds of sports  
They've got Bermuda shorts  
They had sex in Pensylvania  
A Brazilian grew a tree  
A doctor in Manhattan  
Saved a dying man for free  
It's a miracle  
Another miracle  
By the grace of God Almighty  
And pressures of the marketplace  
The human race has civilized itself  
It's a miracle  
We've got warehouses of butter  
We've got oceans of wine  
We've got famine when we need it

We've got mercedes  
We've got Porsche  
Ferrari and Rolls Royce  
We've got choice  
She said meet me  
In the Garden of Gethsemane my dear  
The Lord said Peter I can see  
Your house from here  
An honest mna  
Finally reaped what he had sown  
And a farmer in Ohio has just repaid a loan  
It's a miracle  
Another miracle  
By the grace of God Almighty  
And pressures of the marketplace  
The human race has civilized itself  
It's a miracle  
We cover in our shelters  
With our hands over our ears  
Lloyd-Webber's awful stuff  
Runs for years and years and years  
An earthquake hits the theatre  
But the operetta lingers  
Then the piano lid comes down  
And breaks his fucking fingers  
It's a miracle

## AMUSED TO DEATH

Roger Waters 1991 / Lyrics/Music: Waters

<b>Albums:</b>	<b>Film/Video:</b>
Amused To Death	In The Flesh
In The Flesh	

Doctor Doctor what is wrong with me  
This supermarket life is getting long  
What is the heart life of a colour TV  
What is the shelf life of a teenage queen  
Ooh western woman  
Ooh western girl  
News hound sniffs the air  
When Jessica Hahn goes down  
He latches on to that symbol  
Of detachment  
Attracted by the peeling away of feeling  
The Celebrity of the abused shell the belle

Ooh western girl  
And the children on Melrose  
Strut their stuff  
Is absolute zero cold enough  
And out in the valley warm and clean  
The little ones sit by their TV screens  
No thoughts to think  
No tears to cry  
All sucked dry  
Down to the the very last breath  
Bartender what is wrong with me  
Why am I so out of breath  
The captain said excuse me ma'am  
This species has amused itself to death  
Amused itself to death  
Amused itself to death  
We watched the tragedy unfold  
We did as we were told  
We bought and sold  
It was the greatest show on earth  
But then it was over  
We oohed and aahed  
We drove our racing cars  
We ate our last few jars of caviar  
And somewhere out there in the stars  
A keen-eyed look-out  
Spied a flickering light  
Our last hurrah  
And when they found our shadows  
Grouped 'round the TV sets  
They ran down every lead  
They repeated every test  
They checked out all the data on their lists  
And then the alien anthropologists  
Admitted they were still perplexed  
But on eliminating every other reason  
For our sad demise  
They logged the only explanation left  
This species has amused itself to death  
No tears to cry  
No feelings left  
This species has amused itself to death  
Amused itself to death

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