

Run Like Hell (live)

Pink Floyd

You better make your face up in your favourite disguise
With your button down lips and your roller blind eyes
With your empty smile and your hungry heart
Feel the bile rising from your guilty past
With your nerves in tatters
when the cockle shell shatters
and the hammers batter down your door
You better run like hell
You better run all day
and run all night
And keep your dirty feelings deep inside
And if you take your girlfriend out tonight
You better park the car well out of sight
'Cos if they catch you in the backseat
trying to pick her locks
They're gonna send you back to mother
in a cardboard box
You better run