PINK FLOYD
THE WALL
THE WALL
 Written and Directed by Roger Waters
 Performed by
 PINK FLOYD
 Roger Waters • David Gilmour • Nick Mason • Richard Wright

 with
 Andy Bown bass Snowy White guitar
 Willie Wilson drums Peter Woods keyboards
 backing vocals
 John Joyce • Jim Farber • Stan Hans • Joe Chenay

 Musical Director • David Gilmour
 Art Direction • Gerald Scarfe
 Sound Mixing • James Gwinnie

 Animation Design and Direction • Gerald Scarfe
 Ass't. Animation Director • Michael Stuart Ass't. Art Director • Jill Brooks
 Animation • Michael Stuart Bill Magera Greg Miller Ron Campbell Trail Paint • Sandy Houston
 Lighting and Special Effects • Britannia Row Lighting, Inc.
 Graham Fleming • Mark Fisher
 Don Jole • Mick Trendwell
 Rocky Paulson • Jonathon Park
 Rosie Bailie • Andy Hichens Projectionist

 Pink Taylor • stage equipment
 Words and Music by Roger Waters except
 Young Lust (Waters/Gilmour) Comfotably Numb (Gilmour/Waters)
 Run Like Hell (Gilmour/Waters) The Trial (Waters/Evans)
 Special Thanks to Norman Lawrence

 Pink Floyd Management • Steve O'Rourke • EMI Records Productions
In the Flesh

Do you think you
Might like to go to the show
To feel the warm thrill of confusion
That space could alter.

Try and make something of the time you chance.
Is this not what you expect to see?
Is it you who have to find out what's behind those cold eyes?
You'll have to clear your way through the course.

The Thin Ice

Mummy loves her baby
And Daddy loves you too.
And the sea may look warm to you, blue.
And the sky may look blue.

But Crook Lake
Crook every blue.
Crook lake.

If you should go skating
On the thin ice of modern life.
Don't give up your feet.

Daddy's flown across the ocean
Leaving just a memory, my name.

S Spam shot in the family album.
Daddy what all did you leave for me.
Daddy what did you leave behind for me.

All in all it was just a brick wall.
All in all it was just bricks in the head.

The Happiest Days of our Lives

When we were in nursery school
The children anyway they would
By simply putting them in the crib
And exposing every hidden in the kids.

But in the town it was well known.
When they got there at night, the boys
Psychopaths wives would throw them.
Within reach of their lives.

Another Brick in the Wall part 2

We don't need no education.
We don't need no thought control.
We don't even need the teachers to teach.

Teachers, just leave the kids alone.
They teach, they're just kids.

All in all it was just a brick wall.
All in all it was just bricks in the head.
Mother

Mother, do you think they'll drop the bomb
Mother, do you think they'll like the song
Mother, should I build a wall
Mother, should I run for President
Mother, will I pay the government
Mother, I'm really dying.

Hush, now baby don't you cry
Mama's gonna make all of your
Nightmares come true.
Mama's gonna put all of her tears into you.
Mama's gonna try to make you right here.
Under your wing.
She won't let you fly but she'll make you sing.
Mama will feed you easy and warm.

Cooch, Coos, Coosh Babe, Coosh, Coouch Babe.
Of course, Mama'll help build the wall.

Mother, do you think she's good enough for me
Mother, do you think she's dangerous to me.
Mother, will she tear your killin' boy apart.
Mother, will she break my heart.

Hush, now baby, don't you cry.
Mama's gonna check out all your girl friends.
Mama's gonna let everyone dirty get through.
Mama's gonna wait up till she come in.
Mama's gonna watch her and see.
You've been.

Mama's gonna keep you healthy and clean.
Cooch, Coos, Coosh Babe, Coosh Babe.
You'll always be a baby to me.

Mother, did it need to be so high?
Young Lust

I am just a poor boy
A stranger in this town
Where are all the good times?
What's gonna stick this straw around?
Who? I want to know?

Another Brick in the Wall

I don't need no arms around me
I don't need no drugs to calm me
I don't need no chains on me

God bless all your people
There's nothing you can do to make us change
Bye, bye, bye, goodbye

Hey you
Hey you, walking down the cold
Hey you, sitting in his office
Hey you, not the kind of man we come to believe
Hey you, no, I want no one to call me

But it was only fantasy
The wall was too high, as was our fantasy
The world was too small to contain us
Has you, but here in the void
Doing what you're told can you help me
Break the bottle, run for the bell, can you help me
As you, don't let me become a way or so
Teddy, the way we stand, divided we fall

Is there anybody out there?
Is there anyone out there?

Nobody Home
I've got a little black book with my name in it
I've got a bag with a toothbrush and a comb in it
When I'm a grown-up, I'll have them on
I've got two elastic bands, a sticker, a key, a tie
I've got a train, an airplane, a doll, an axe
I've got a story, a letter, a light
I've got a sound, a sight
And that's how I get through

Oh the temperature's cold
There'll be nobody home

Vera
Remember, she said, that
We would meet again
Some sunny day

Vera Vera
She'd have us wear a tear
We'd feel the way, the way
Bring the boys back home

Bring the boys back home

There's still nobody home
I've got a pair of Golliwog boots
And I've got fading roots
Comfortably Numb

Here I am, on the edge of the
And I don't know what you mean
I can bear you feeling down
And I can see your pain

I'll need some information first
Just the basic facts
Can you show me where it hurts?

There is no room you are needing
Of distant ships, smoke on the horizon
You are only hearing in waves

With every move that I can't hear what you're saying
When I was a child, I had a dream
My hands felt just like the bottom
Now I've got that feeling once again
I can't explain, you would not understand

This is not true. I am
I have become comfortably numb.

O.K. just a little bit quicker
There'll be no way somewhere

But you may feel a little sick
Can you stand up?

I believe it's going inside
That's going through the show
Came on the time stop

There's no pain you are receding
There is no ship, knitted on the horizon
We are only hearing in waves

Your lips were but I couldn't hear what you're saying
When I was a child, I saw a dream

Out of the corner of my eye
I turn to look but it was gone

I cannot put my finger on it. Now

The child is gone
The dream is gone
And I have become
Comfortably numb.

The Show Must Go On

Does the show have to go on
Does the show have to go on

Does it mean to stand
Within and in the spotlight
What of nightmare

Can't I turn and run
There must be some mistake
I didn't mean to let them
Take away my soul

Am I too fast is it too late
Can I turn back to you
Where has the feeling gone

The Show Must Go On

(C)1997 by Genesis
Waiting for the worms
People you cannot reach me now
Goreau's no matter how you try
Reading on

Getting up a shrieker somewhere my wall
Waiting for the worms to come
Waiting for the worms to come
Waiting to put out the deadwood
Waiting to open up the city
Waiting to put on a black sheen
Waiting to weed out the weaklings
Waiting to smash in their windows
And stick in their doors.

In the Flesh

So you thought you might take to
Go to the shore
But feel the warm thrill of confusion

I've got some food and you for you sunshine
Bitter that week he stayed back at his hotel
So far
I'm going to hold out what you can
Really
And those long days in the theater tonight

You can give against the wall
When the world is right to me

That one coaches
That one's a scrap
What let all this off into the room

They're not coming in the joint and

I'm not coming in no damn joint
I'd have all of you shut

Run like hell
You better run like hell
You better make your face up in
Your favorite disguise
With your button down hips and your
Blond eyes
And yourWorker smile
Feed the kids from your guilty past

And the hammer is in
Down the door
You better run like hell

You better run all the
And man all night
And keep your dirty feelings
Deep inside. And if you

Take you pictures

Cut stranger
You better pack the car
With all of your gals
If they catch you in the back seat

You better run like hell
You better run like hell
You better run like hell

Stop

I wanna go home
And I leave this damn town
And I'm waiting in that cell
Because I have to know
And I can't be guilty all this time
The Trial

Good morning, Worm on sunshine,

The wound will patiently show

'What?' he said, and twisted his head to show

Shouts of: 'I have had enough, I have had enough.'

This will not do.

Call the barrage.

He always said it was to no good

And the end our honour.

I could have played him into shape.

But my hands were tied.

The bleeding heart and artist's

Let him get over with murder.

But we were in the act with forever.

They must have taken my waffles away.

Call the defendant's wife.

You will shame your virtue in it now.

You would have found me in the art of too

Then you said that you had to

Choose the very last words you could say.

Just five minutes. Worm on sunshine.

How loud we are.

Come to another baby let me hold you

For my sins.

I was not wanted him to

Put in any trouble.

Why the man, leave me.

Worm on sunshine let me talk to him slow.

Fraid in the wind.

There must have been a cow made not to well.

When I came in

Could you he never, he is scary.

The evidence that we are here for.

I am a god, who is needed for

To all my years.

I am of the church before.

The full quality of how to suffer.

You really should have been coffee

You really should have been coffee

The very day that we are dedicated.

I do not want you to be expired before

Your prey down the well.
Outside the Wall

A lone man in tartan
Walks up and down on the wall
Some Things in hand
He has no words in mouth
Make that sound
And when they're given you hear all
Feel your feet and feel you're not on
Walking your feet against some cold bricks
Pink Floyd

The Wall

In the Flesh?
The Thin Ice
Another Brick in the Wall, part 1.
The Happiest Days of our Lives
Another Brick in the Wall, part 2.
Mother
Goodbye Blue Sky
Empty Spaces/What shall we do now?
Young Lust
One of my Eyes
Don't Leave me now
Another Brick in the Wall: part 3
Goodbye Cruel World
Hey you
Is there anybody out there?
Nobody Home
Vera
Bring the boys back home
Comfortably Numb
The Show Must Go On
In the Flesh
Run like Hell
Waiting for the Worms
Shine
The Trial
Outside the Wall