

PINK
FLOYD
THE
WALL

PERFORMED LIVE



Gerard Scarfe

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 WOOD KEYBOARDS
BACKING VOCALS

JON JOYCE · STAN FARBER · STAN HAAS · JOE CEMAY

MUSICAL DIRECTOR — DAVID GILMOUR
ART DIRECTION — GERALD SCARFE
SOUND MIXING — JAMES GUTHRIE

ANIMATION DESIGN AND DIRECTION — GERALD SCARFE
ASST. ANIMATION DIRECTOR: MICHAEL STUART ASST. ART DIRECTOR: JILL BROOKS.
ANIMATION: MICHAEL STUART · BILL MAGEE · GREG MILLER · CHRIS CAUNTER TRACE & PAINT: SANDY HOUSTON
EDITING: TONY FISH · PETER HEARN · CAMERA: JULIEN HOLDWAY · RICHARD WOLFF PRODUCTION SUPER LANCE PAUL

SOUND BY

BRITANIA ROW AUDIO INC.

ROBBIE WILLIAMS

SETH GOLDMAN

NIGEL TAYLOR

WITH THANKS TO

STANLEY MILLER

JERRY FRADLEY

ROBIN FOX

SANDRA MCINTOSH

PHIL TAYLOR — STAGE EQUIPMENT

LIGHTING AND SPECIAL EFFECTS

BRITANIA ROW LIGHTING INC

GRAEME FLEMING

MARC BRICKMAN

MARK FISHER

DON JOE

MICK TREADWELL

ROCKY PAULSON

WITH THANKS TO

JONATHAN PARK

ROSIE BAILLIE

ANDY SHIELDS · PROJECTIONIST

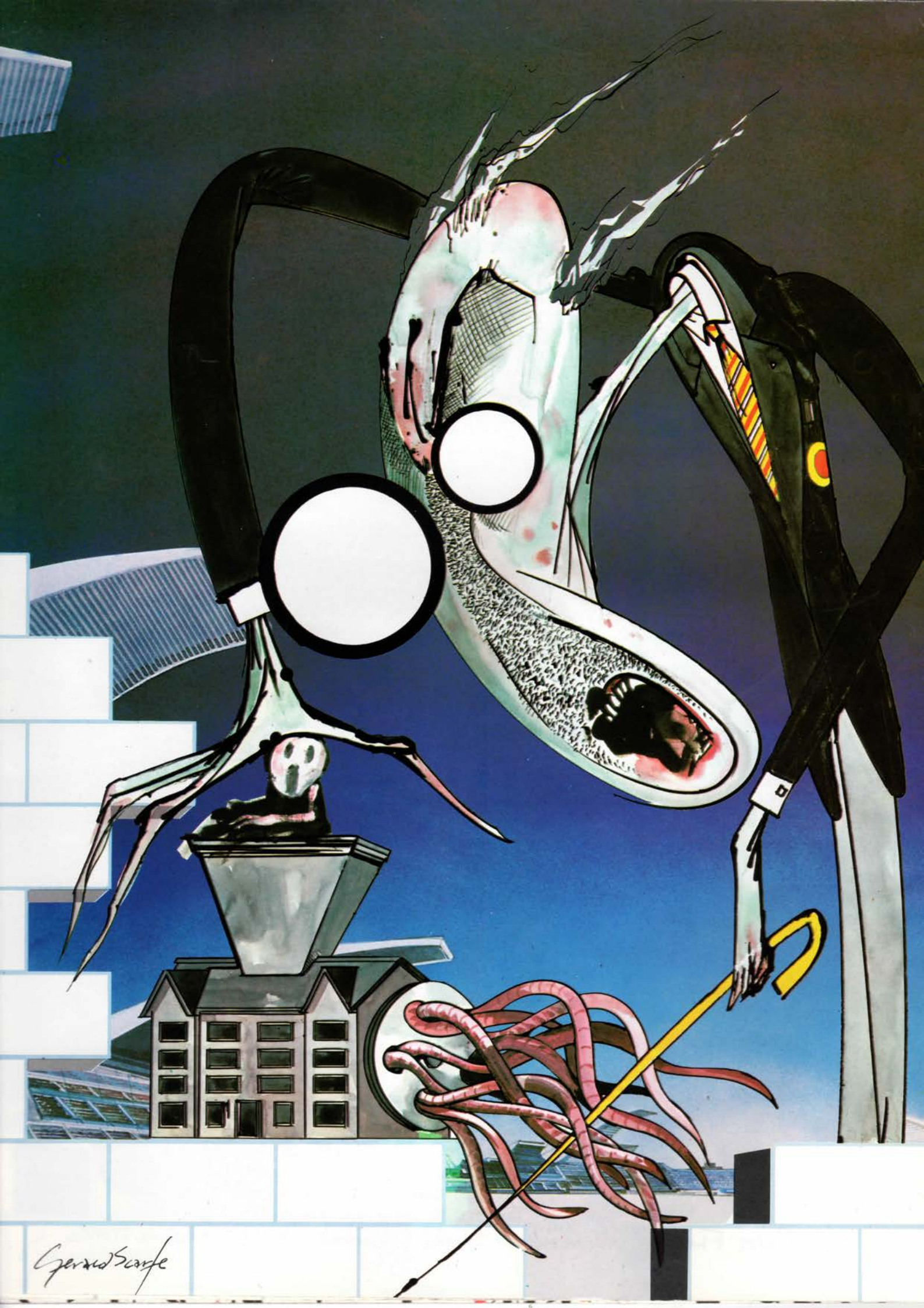
WORDS AND MUSIC BY ROGER WATERS EXCEPT

YOUNG LUST (WATERS GILMOUR)
RUN LIKE HELL (GILMOUR WATERS)

COMFORTABLY NUMB (GILMOUR WATERS)
THE TRIAL (WATERS EZRIN)

SPECIAL THANKS TO NORMAN LAWRENCE
MERCHANDISE DISTRIBUTION BROCKUM INTERNATIONAL

PINK FLOYD MANAGEMENT · STEVE O'ROURKE · E.M.K.A. PRODUCTIONS



In the Flesh:

So ya
Thought ya
Might like to go to the show
To feel the warm thrill of confusion
That space cadet glow
Tell me is something hiding you sunshine?
Is this not what you expected to see?
If you'd like to find out what's behind these cold eyes?
You'll just have to claw your way through the
Disguise

The Thin Ice

Mamma loves her babe
And daddy loves you too
And the sea may look warm to you babe
And the sky may look blue
But Ooooh babe
Ooooh baby blue
Ooooh babe
If you should go skating
On the thin ice of modern life
Dragging behind you the silent reproach
Of a million tear stained eyes
Don't be surprised, when a crack in the ice
Appears under your feet
You slip out of your depth and out of your mind
With your fear flowing out behind you
As you claw the thin ice

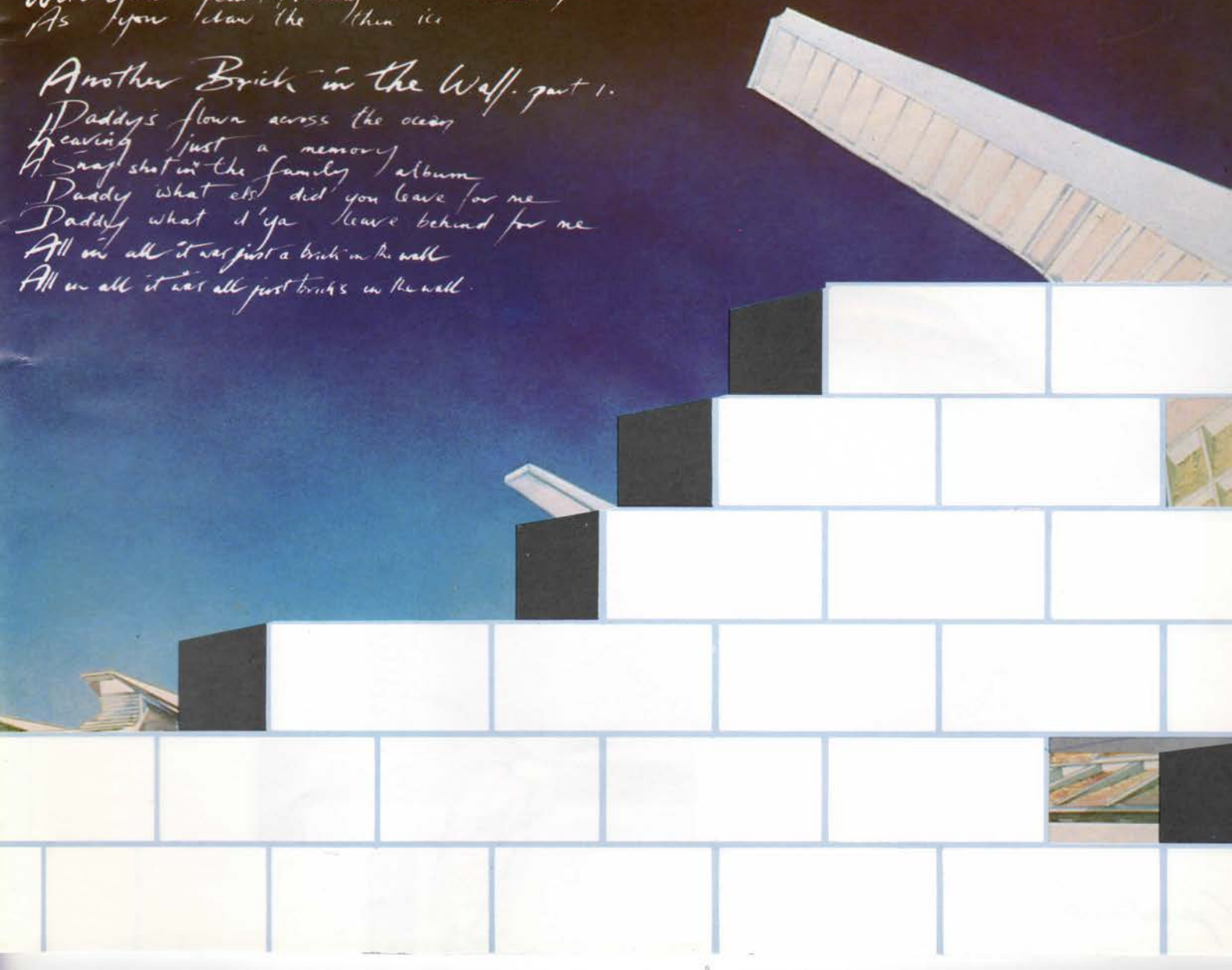
Another Brick in the Wall. part 1.

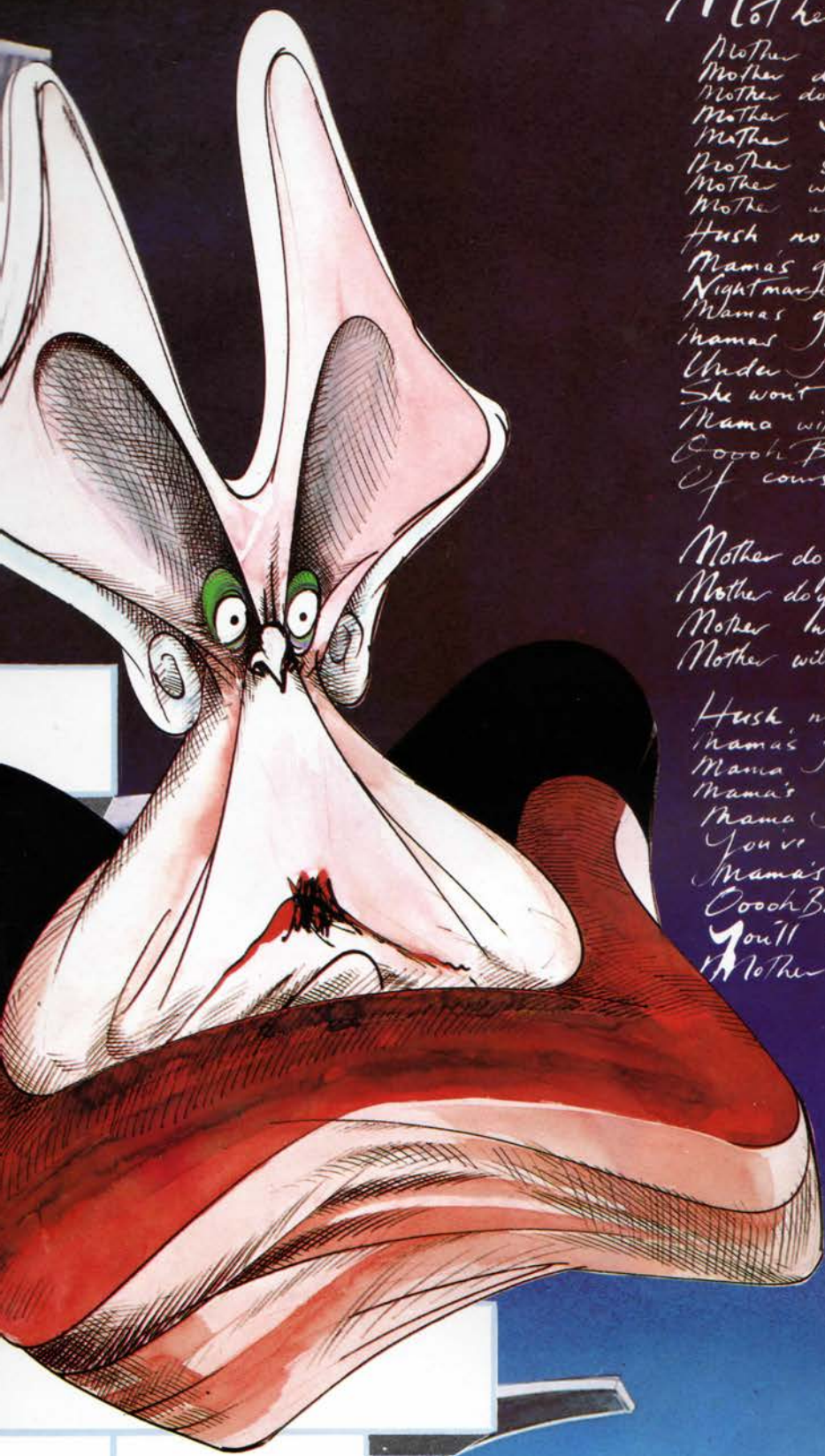
Daddy's flown across the ocean
Leaving just a memory
A snap shot in the family album
Daddy what else did you leave for me
Daddy what d'ya leave behind for me
All in all it was just a brick in the wall
All in all it was all just bricks in the wall.

The Happiest Days of our Lives
When we grow up and want to school
There were certain teachers who would
Hurt the children anyway they could
By poisoning their education
Upon anything we did
And exposing every weakness
However carefully hidden by the kids
But in the town it was well known
When they got home at night, their fat
Psychopathic wives would thrash them
Within inches of their lives

Another Brick in the Wall part 2

We don't need no education
We don't need no thought control
No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teachers leave the kids alone
Hey teacher leave us kids alone
All in all it's just another brick in the wall
All in all you're just another brick in the wall





Mother

Mother do you think they'll drop the bomb
Mother do you think they'll like the song
Mother do you think they'll try to break my balls
Mother should I build a wall
Mother should I run for president
Mother should I trust the government
Mother will they put me in the firing line
Mother am I 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 fears into you
Mama's gonna keep you right here
Under her wing
She won't let you fly but she might let you sing
Mama will keep baby cosy and warm
Ooooh Babe Ooooh Babe Ooooh Babe
Of course Mam'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 little boy apart
Mother will she break my heart.

Hush now baby, baby don't you cry
Mama's gonna check out all your girl friends for
Mama won't let anyone dirty get through
Mama's gonna wait up till you come in
Mama will always find out where
You've been
Mama's gonna keep you healthy and clean
Ooooh Babe Ooooh Babe Ooooh Babe
You'll always be a baby to me
Mother, did it need to be so high.



Goodbye Blue Sky

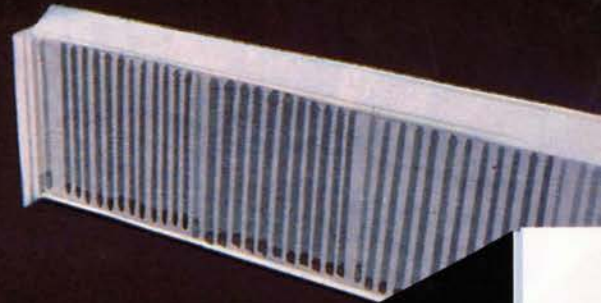
~~~~~  
Did you see the frightened ones  
Did you hear the falling bombs  
Did you ever wonder  
Why we had to run for shelter  
Lying the promise of a brave new world  
Unfulfilled beneath a dim blue sky

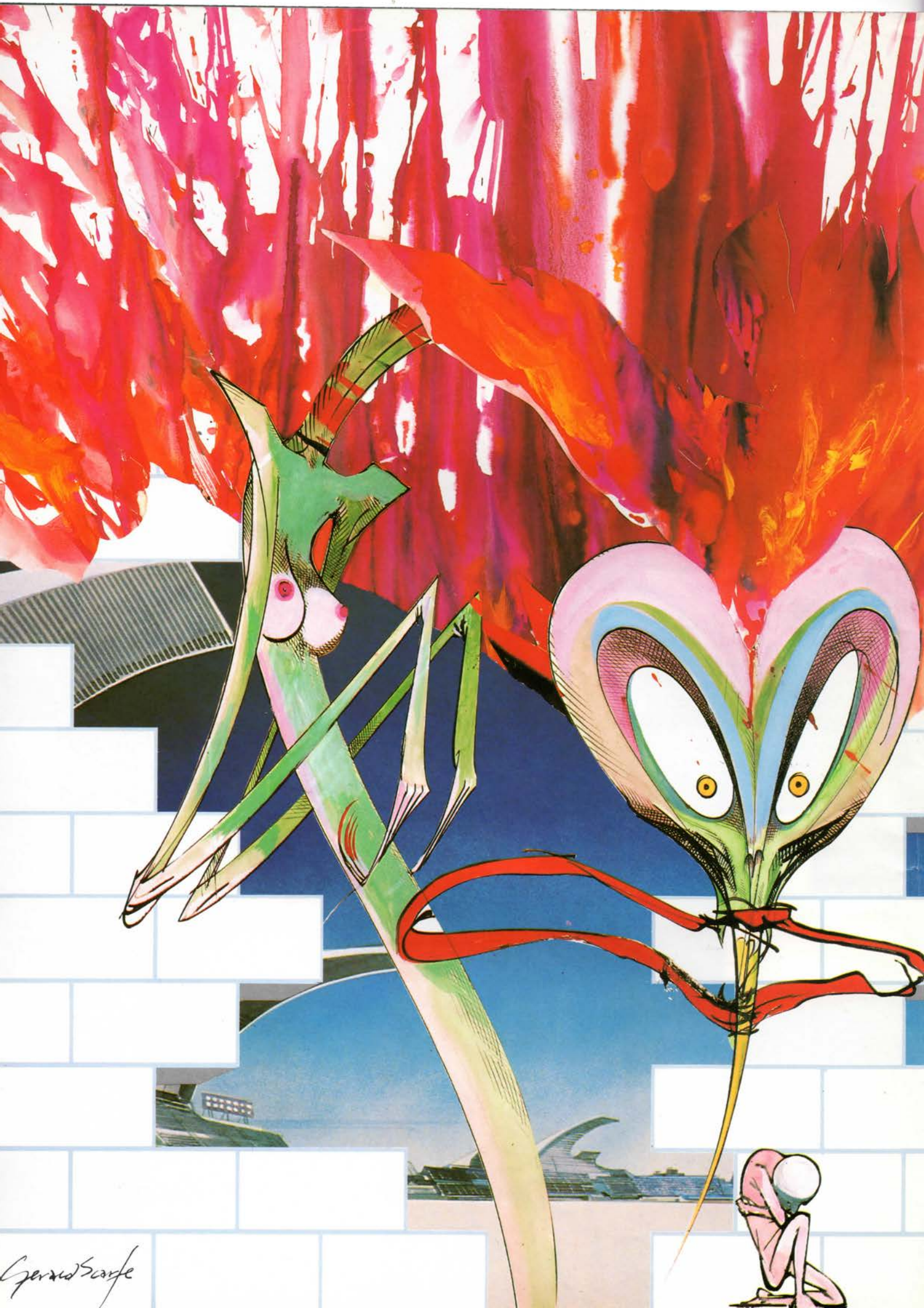
~~~~~  
Did you see the frightened ones
Did you hear the falling bombs
The flames are all long gone
But the pain lingers on
Goodbye Blue Sky
Goodbye Blue Sky
Goodbye

Empty Spaces / What shall we do now?

What shall we use to fill the empty
Spaces where we used to talk
How shall I fill the final places
How shall I complete the wall

Shall we buy a new guitar
Shall we drive a more powerful car
Shall we walk straight through the night
Shall we get into fights
Leave the lights on
Drop bombs
Do towns of the East
Construct diseases
Bury bones
Break up homes
Send flowers by phone
Take to drink
Go to shrinkers
Give up meat
Doubt sleep
Keep people no pets
Train dogs
Race rats
Fill the attic with cash
Bury treasure
Spoke up leisure
But never relax at all
With our backs to the wall





Gerard Segre

Young Lust

I am just a new boy
A stranger in this town
Where are all the good times
What gonna show this stranger around?
Who? Who? Who? Who?
Ooooooh I need a dirty woman
Ooooooh I need a dirty girl
With some coped woman in this desert land
Make me feel like a real man
Take this rock and roll refugee
Ooh Babe set me free
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh
Ooooooh I need a dirty woman
Ooooooh I need a dirty girl.

One of my turns

Day after day, love turns grey
Like the skin of a dying man
Night after night, we pretend it's all right
But I have grown older and
You have grown colder and
Nothing is very much fun any more.
And I can feel one of my turns coming on.
I feel, cold as a razor blade
Tight as a tourniquet
Dry as a funeral drum,
Run to the bedroom, in the suitcase on the left
You'll find my favorite axe
Don't look so frightened
This is just a passing phase
Just one of my bad days?
Would you like to watch T.V.?
Or get between the sheets?
Or contemplate the silent freeway?
Would you like something to eat?
Would you like to learn to fly?
Would you like to see me fly?
Would you like to call the cops?
Do you think it's time I stopped?
Why are you running away?

Don't Leave me now -

Ooooooh Babe
Don't leave me now.
Don't say it's the end of the road
Remember the flowers I sent
I need you ~~to~~ ^{to} put through the shredder
In front of my friends
Ooooooh Babe
Don't leave me now?
How could you go?
When you know how I need you
To beat to a pulp on a Saturday night
Ooooooh Babe
Don't leave me now
How can you treat me this way
Running away, babe
Why are you running away?
Ooooooh Babe!

Another Brick in the Wall part 3

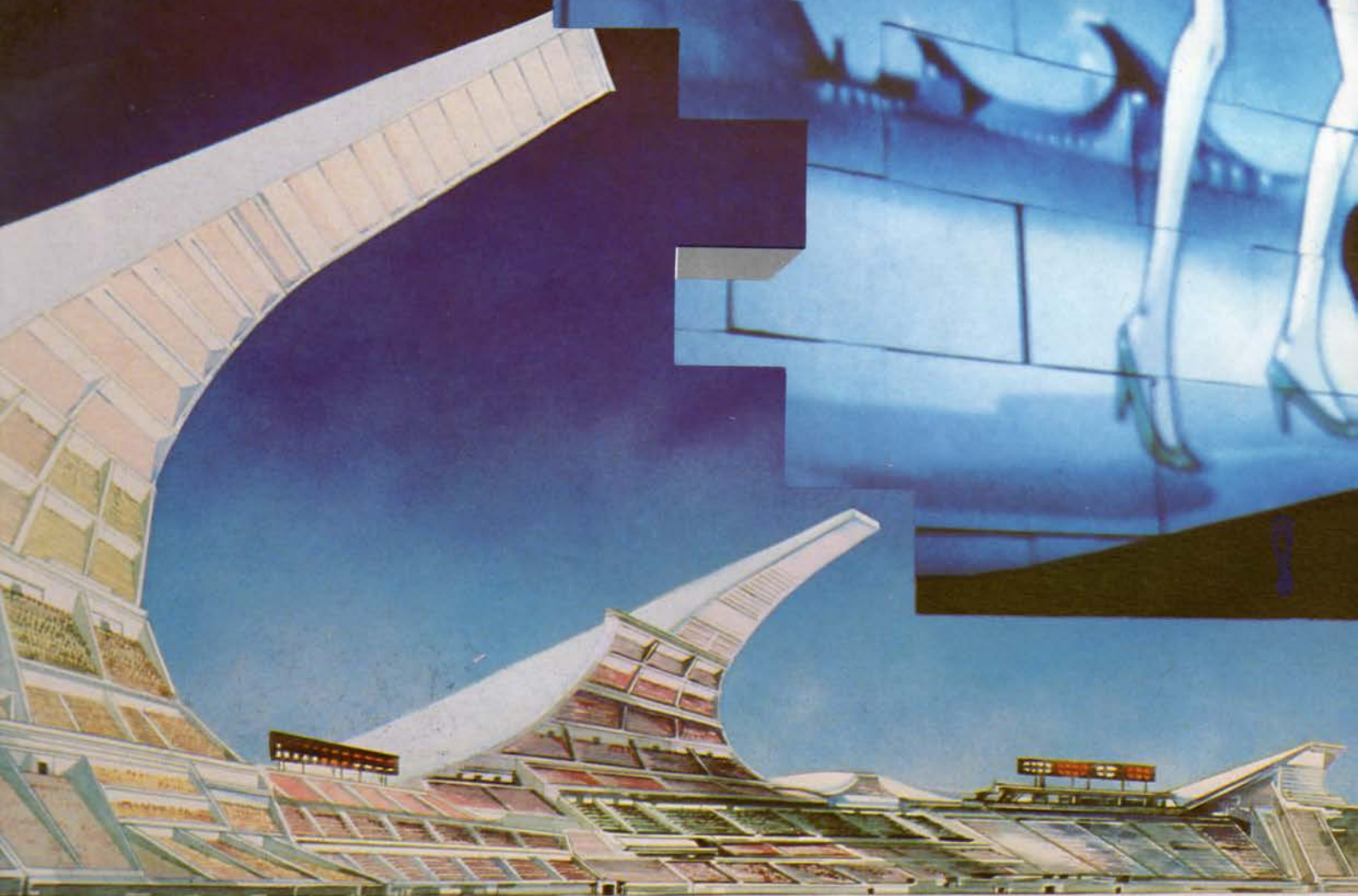
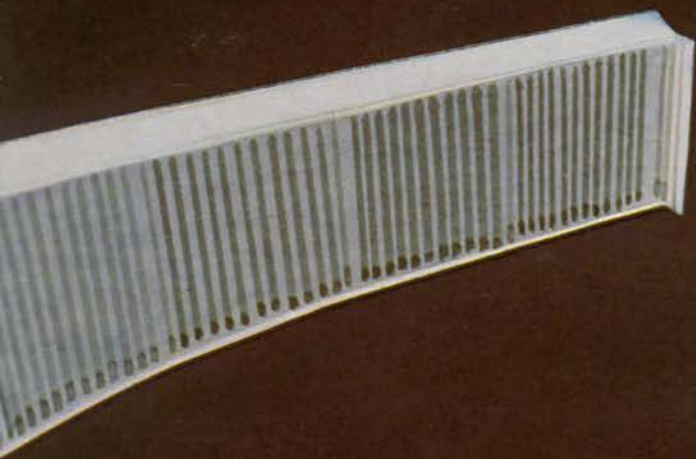
I don't need no arms around me
I don't need no drugs to calm me
I have seen the writing on the wall
Don't think I'll need anything at all
No don't think I'll need anything at all
All in All it was all just bricks in the wall
All in All you were all just bricks in the wall

Goodbye Cruel World

Goodbye cruel world
I'm leaving you today
Goodbye
Goodbye
Goodbye all you people
There's nothing you can say
To make me change
My mind
Goodbye.













Hey you

Hey you! out there in the cold
getting lonely, getting old, can you feel me
Hey you! standing in the aisles
with itchy feet and fading smiles, can you feel me
Hey you! don't help them to bury his flight
Don't give in without a fight

Hey you! out there on your own
Sitting naked by the phone, would you touch me

Hey you! with your ear against the wall
Waiting for someone to call on, would you touch me

Hey you! would you help me to carry the stone
Open your heart, I'm coming home

But it was only fantasy
The wall was too high, as you can see
No matter how he tried, he could not break free
And the worms ate into his brain

Hey you! out there on the road
Doing what you're told, can you help me
Hey you! out there beyond the wall
Breaking bottles in the hall, can you help me
Hey you! don't tell me there's no hope at all
Together we stand, divided we fall.

Is there anybody out there?

Is there anybody out there?

Nobody Home

I've got a little black book with my poems in
I've got a bag with a toothbrush, lined a comb in
When I'm a good dog they sometimes throw me a bone in
I got elastic bands, I keep my shoes on
Got those swollen hand blues
Got thirteen channels of shit on the t.v. to choose from
I've got electric light
And I've got second sight
I've got amazing powers of observation
And that is how I know
When I try to get through
On the telephone to you
There'll be nobody home
I've got the obligatory Hendrix perm
And the inevitable pinhole burns
All down the front of my favourite satin shirt
I've got nicotine stains on my fingers
I've got a silver spoon on a chain
I've got a grand piano to prop up my mortal remains
I've got wild staring eyes
I've got a strong urge to fly
But I've got nowhere to fly to
Ooohh Blake when I pick up the phone
There's still nobody home
I've got a pair of Gohills boots
And I've got fading roots.

Vera

Does anybody here remember Vera
Remember how she said that
We would meet again
Some sunny day

Vera! Vera!
What has become of you
Does anybody else here
Feel the way I do.

Bring the boys back home
Bring the boys back home
Bring the boys back home
Don't leave the children on their
Bring the boys back home

Comfortably Numb

Hello,
Is there anybody in there
Just nod if you can hear me
Is there anyone at home
Come on now,
I hear you're feeling down
I can ease your pain
And get you on your feet again
Relax
I'll need some information first
Just the basic facts
Can you show me where it hurts.

There is no pain, you are receding
A distant ship, smoke on the horizon
You are only coming through in waves
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying
When I was a child I had a fever
My hands felt just like two balloons
Now I've got that feeling once again
I can't explain, you would not understand
This is not how I am
I have become comfortably numb -

O.K.
Just a little pin prick
There'll be no more ~~aaaaaaah~~!
But you may feel a little sick
Can you stand up?
I do, believe it's working, good
That'll keep you going through the show
Come on it's time to go.

There is no pain, you are receding
A distant ship, smoke on the horizon
You are only coming through in waves
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying
When I was a child
I caught a fleeting glimpse
Out of the corner of my eye
I turned to look but it was gone
I cannot put my finger on it now
The child is grown
The dream is gone
And I have become
Comfortably numb -

The Show must go on.

Ooh Ma Ooh Pa
Does the show have to go on
Ooh Pa take me home
Ooh Ma let me go
Do I have to stand up
Wild eyed in the spotlight
What a nightmare why?
Don't I turn and run?
There must be some mistake
I didn't mean to let them
Take away my soul
Am I too old is it too late
Ooh Ma Ooh Pa
Where has the feeling gone?
Ooh Ma Ooh Pa
Will I remember the songs?
The show must go on.

Gerald Scarth



Waiting for the Worms.

Ooooh You cannot reach me now
 Ooooh No matter how you try
 Goodbye cruel world it's over
 Walk on by
 Sitting in a bunker here behind my
 Waiting for the worms to come
 For perfect isolation here behind my
 Waiting for the worms to come
 Waiting to cut out the deadwood
 Waiting to clean up the city
 Waiting to follow the worms
 Waiting to put on a black shirt
 Waiting to weed out the weak living
 Waiting to smash in their windows
 And kick in their doors.

Waiting for the final solution
 To strangle the strain
 Waiting to follow the worms
 Waiting to turn on the showers
 And fire the ovens
 Waiting for the queers and the coons
 and the reds and the Jews
 Waiting to follow the worms
 Would you like to see Britannia
 Rule again my friend
 All you have to do is follow the worms
 Would you like to send our coloured
 Home again my friend
 All you need to do is follow the worms

Stop

Stop
 I wanna go home
 Take off this uniform
 And leave the show
 And I'm waiting in that cell
 Because I have to know
 Have I been guilty all this time

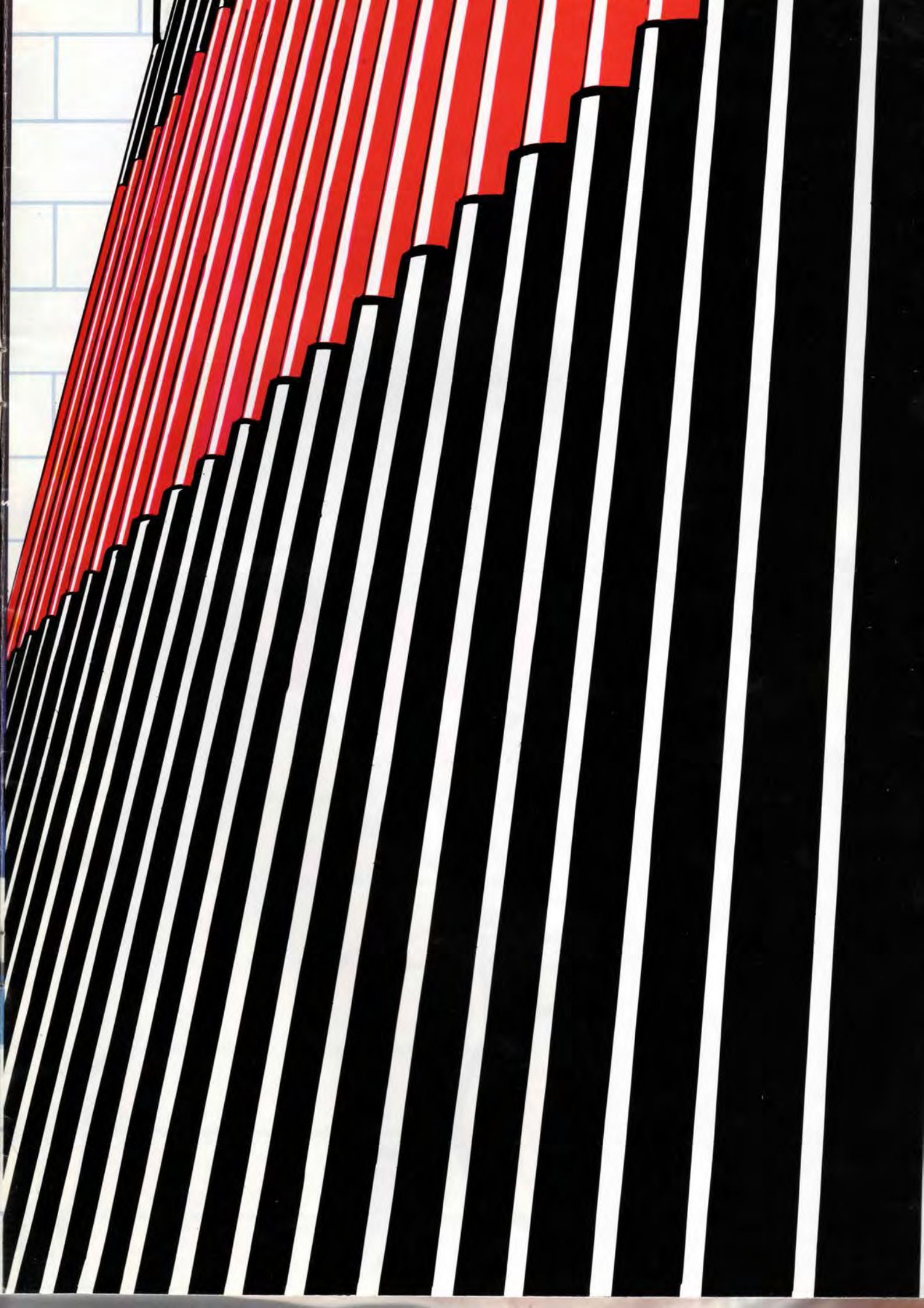


In the Flesh

So you
 Thought you
 Might like to
 Go to the show
 To feel the warm thrill of confusion
 That space cadet glow
 I've got some bad news for you sunshine
 Pink isn't well he stayed back at the hotel
 And they sent us along as a surrogate band
 And we're going to find out where you fans
 Really stand
 Are there any queers in the theatre tonight!
 Get 'em up against the wall
 There's one in the spotlight
 He don't look right to me
 Get him up against the wall
 That one looks Jewish
 And that one's a coon
 Who let all this riff raff into the room
 There's one smoking a joint and
 Another with spots
 If I had my way
 I'd have all of you shot

Run like Hell.

You better run like hell
 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 busy heart
 Feel the bile rising from your guilty past
 With your nerves in tatters
 When the cockle shell shatters
 And the hammer butter
 Down the 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 back seat
 Trying to spike her drinks
 They're gonna send you back to mother
 In a cardboard box
 You better run.

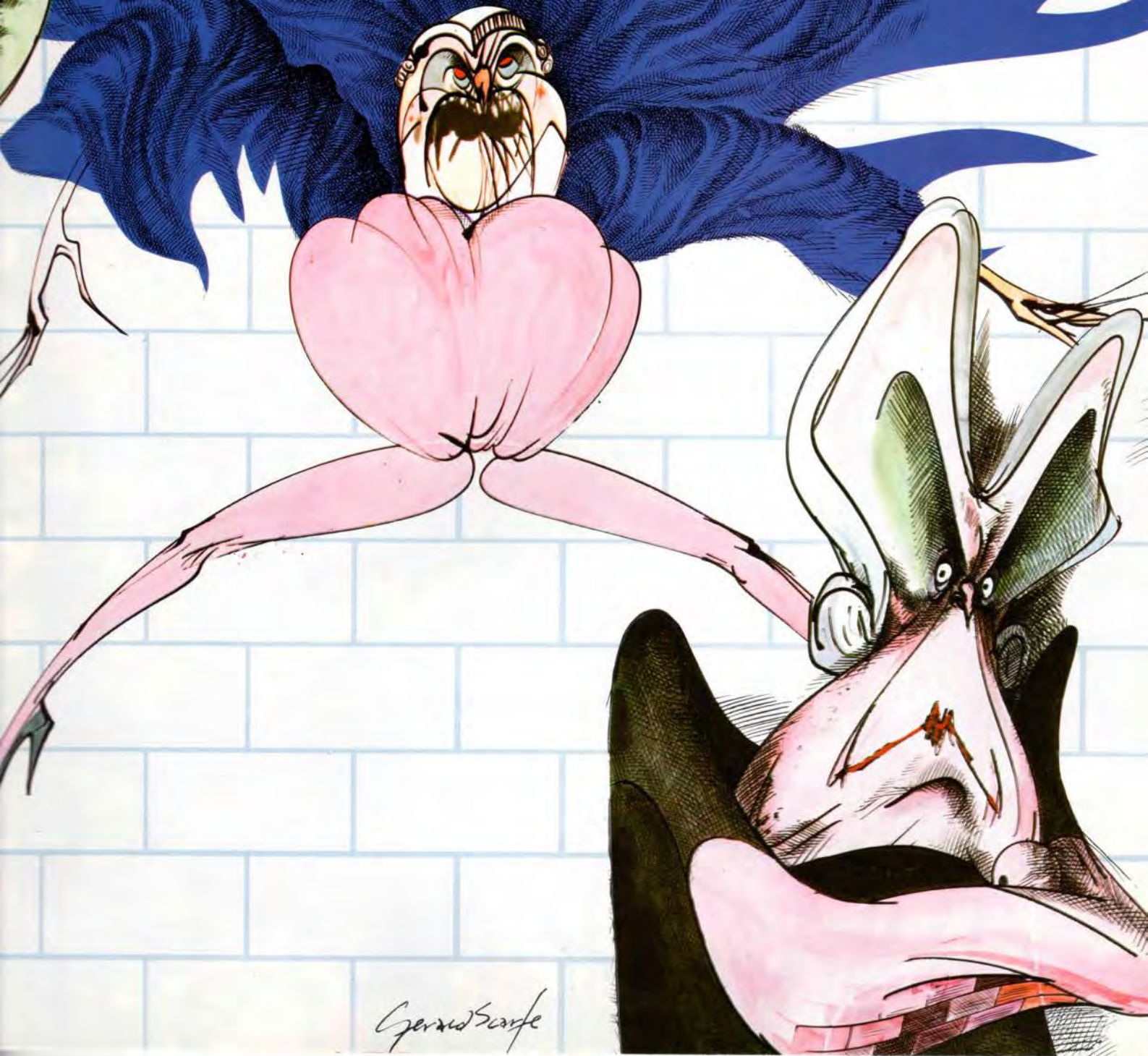




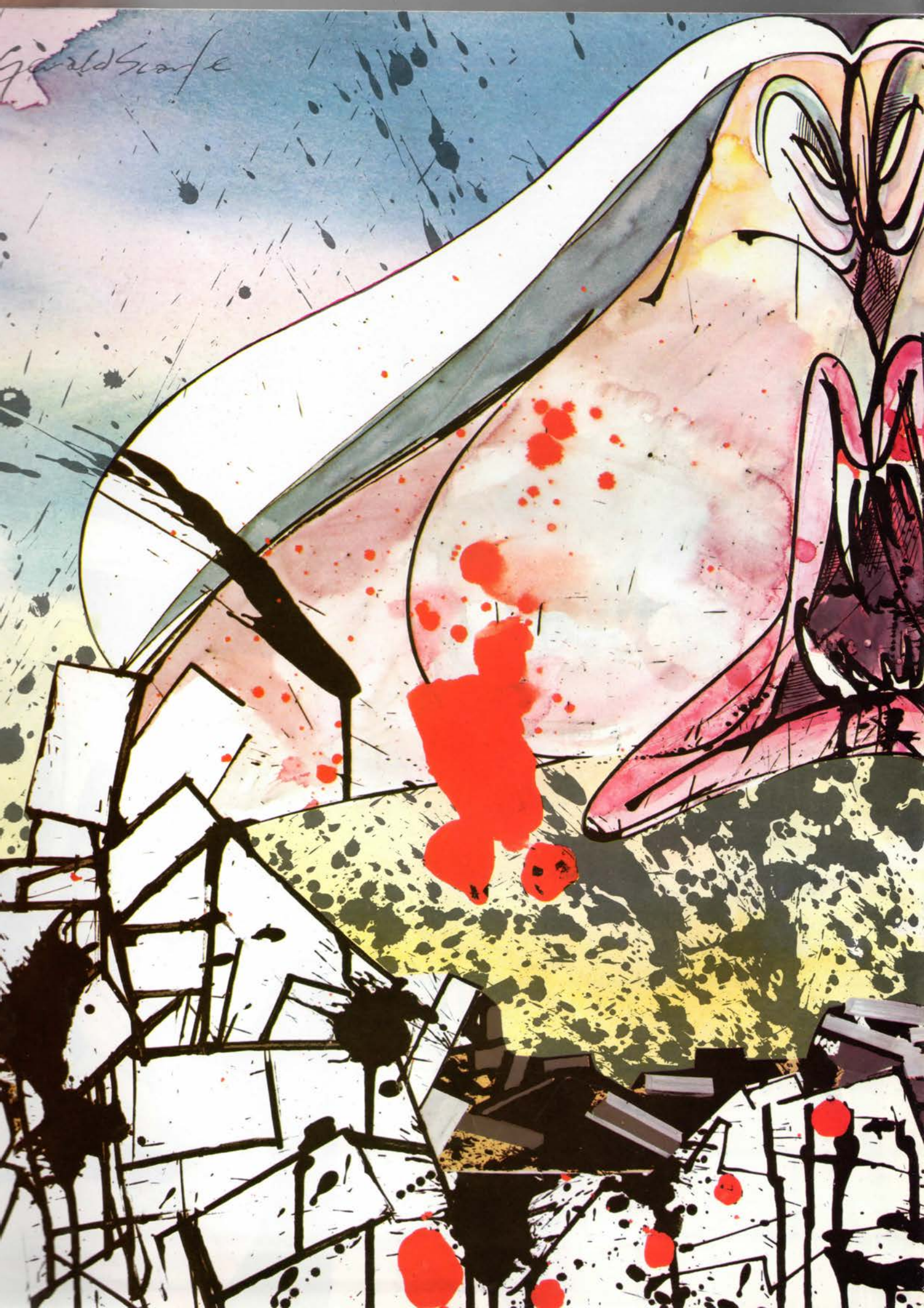
The Trial

Good morning Worm your honour
The crown will plainly show
The prisoner who now stands before you
Was caught red handed showing feelings
Showing feelings of an almost human nature
Shame on him
This will not do
Call the schoolmaster
I always said he'd come to no good
In the end your honour
If they'd let me have my way I could
Have flayed him into shape
But my hands were tied
The bleeding hearts and artists
Let him get away with murder
Let me hammer him today
Crazy tigs in the attic I am crazy
They must have taken my nimbles away
Call the defendant's wife
You little slut, you're in it now
I hope they throw away the key
You should have talked to me more often
Than you did, but no you had to
Go your own way. Have you broken up?
It's up late! Have you broken up?
Just five minutes Worm your honour

Him and me alone
Back
Come to mother baby let me hold you
In my arms
I'd I never wanted him to
Get in any trouble
Why'd he ever have to leave me
Worm your honour let me take him home
Crazy over the rainbow I am crazy
Bars in the window
There must have been a door there in the wall
When I came in
Crazy over her rainbow he is crazy
The evidence before the court is
Incontravertable, there's no need for
The jury to retire
In all my years of judging
I have never heard before of
Some one more deserving
The full penalty of law
The way you made them suffer
Your exquisite wife and mother
Fills me with the urge to defeat
But my friend you have revolted your
Deepest fear
I sentence you to be exposed before
Your peers
Tear down the wall.



Gerard Scarfe



Outside the Wall

All alone, or in twos
The ones who really love you
Walk up and down outside the wall
Some hand in hand
Some gathering together in bands
The bleeding hearts and artists
Make their stand
And when they're given you their all
Some stagger and fall, after all it's not easy
Banging your heart against some mad buggers
Wall



