

In the Flesh?

Pink Floyd

So ya
Thought ya
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 theater tonight
Get 'em up against the wall (Against the wall)
There's one in the spotlight
He don't look right to me
Get him up against the wall (Against the wall)
That one looks Jewish
And that one's a coon
Who let all of 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>