

PINK  
FLOYD  
THE  
WALL

DISC ONE

IN THE FLESH 1

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

YOUNG LUST

ONE OF MY TURNS

DON'T LEAVE ME NOW

ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL, PART 3

GOODBYE CRUEL WORLD

DISC TWO

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

STOP

THE TRIAL

OUTSIDE THE WALL

All songs written by **ROGER WATERS** except:  
Young Lust (Waters, Ginnar), Comfortably Numb (Ginnar, Waters)  
Run Like Hell (Ginnar, Waters), The Trial (Waters, Epton)

**DISC THREE - WORK IN PROGRESS**

**PROGRAMME 1 (BAND DEMOS)**

- 01 PRELUDE (VERA LYNN) - ROGER WATERS ORIGINAL DEMO  
02 ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL, PART 1 - 03 THE THIN ICE  
04 GOODBYE BLUE SKY 05 TEACHER, TEACHER  
06 ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL, PART 2 07 EMPTY SPACES  
08 YOUNG LUST - 09 MOTHER - 10 DON'T LEAVE ME NOW  
11 SEXUAL REVOLUTION 12 ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL, PART 3  
13 GOODBYE CRUEL WORLD

**PROGRAMME 2 (BAND DEMOS)**

- 14 IN THE FLESH 15 THE THIN ICE 16 ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL, PART 1  
17 THE HARREST DAYS OF OUR LIVES  
18 ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL, PART 2 19 MOTHER

**PROGRAMME 3 (BAND DEMOS)**

- 20 ONE OF MY TURNS - 21 DON'T LEAVE ME NOW - 22 EMPTY SPACES  
23 BACKS TO THE WALL 24 ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL, PART 3  
25 GOODBYE CRUEL WORLD 26 THE DOCTOR (COMFORTABLY NUMB)  
27 RUN LIKE HELL

**ROGER WATERS**

**NICK MASON**

**DAVID GILMOUR**

**RICHARD WRIGHT**

**CD**

Produced by (in alphabetical order)  
**BOB EDELM, DAVID GILMOUR, ROGER WATERS**

Co-produced and engineered by **JAMES GUTHRIE**

Other Engineers: Nick Collins, Pierre Quil, Brian Christian, John McClean, Rick Hart

Sound Equipment: Phil Taylor

Drummers Arranged by: Michael Karlen and Bob Ezzi

Routing Studio: Bruce Johnson, Tom Tompkins, Jim Cheng, John Joyce, Joan Reflex, Jim Hess, Madigan Green School

Recorded at (Super Bear Studios & Studio Miraval) France, Producers Workshop, Los Angeles and  
CBS, New York between April and November 1977

Mixed by **JAMES GUTHRIE** and **JOEL PLANTE** at the best recording, 2011

Steel Design by **GERALD SCARFE** and **ROGER WATERS**

Experience Design by **STORMSTUDIOS**

## In the Flesh?

So you  
thought you  
might like to go to my show  
To find the warm, thrill of confusion  
That a space cannot allow  
You ask is something, asking you to know?  
Is this not what you wanted to see?  
If you'd like to find out what's behind those cold eyes?  
You'd just have to show your way through the  
Dignity.

## The Twin Ice

Moments later her look  
And surely how you too  
And the Sun may look warm to you look  
And the sky may look blue  
But Ooch, like  
Ooch, baby blue  
Ooch, like  
If you should go skating  
On the thin ice of modern life  
Drugging behind you the silent experience  
Of a million thin skinned 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 feet, leaving out behind you  
As you leave the thin ice

## Another Brick in the Wall, part 1

Daddy, from across the way  
I'm just a memory  
I'm just a memory  
Daddy, what did you leave for me  
Daddy, what did you leave behind for me  
All in all it isn't what it used to be  
All in all it's not all just bricks in the wall.

## The Happiest Days of our Lives

When we grow up and want to rebel  
There were certain teachers who would  
Hurt the children in anyway they could  
(By giving their children)  
Of the things we did  
And saying every word we  
However, carefully hidden by the kids  
But in the town it was well known  
When they got home at night, their fat and  
Drooping noses would stretch them  
Like thin 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,  
Teacher's leave the kids alone,  
They gonna leave us 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 kiss the son  
Mother do you think they'll try to break my back  
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 you  
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 kiss baby every and every  
Cooch Babe Cooch Babe Cooch Babe  
Of course Mama'll help build the wall

Hush now baby, baby don't you cry  
Mama's gonna point out all your good friends for you  
Mama won't let anyone else get through  
Mama's gonna wait up till you come in  
Mama I will always be in love with you  
You've been  
Mama's gonna keep you healthy and clean  
Cooch Babe Cooch Babe Cooch Babe  
You'll always be a baby to me  
Mother, did it need to be so high.



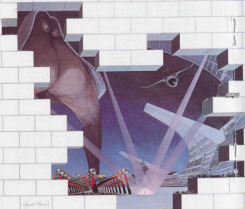
1962 is a beautiful  
year of a funeral down  
I have to the bedroom, in the picture on the left  
You'll find my favorite eye  
I don't look to be forgotten  
This is just a speaking phase  
Just one of my best 10 days  
Would you like to wear it?  
I got between the sheet  
I don't contemplate the sheet anymore  
Would you like something to eat?  
I'd need you like to have to fly  
Would you like to see me tonight?  
I would you like to call me tonight?  
Do you think it's time I stopped?  
Why are you running away?

Don't leave me now  
Couch Babe  
Don't leave me now  
Don't say it's the end of the road  
Remember the front I said  
I was your <sup>100%</sup> ~~100%~~  
I got through the window  
In front of my friends  
Couch Babe  
Don't leave me now

How could you go?  
When you love me I need you  
To about 10 a judge on the Saturday night  
Couch Babe  
I don't leave me on  
I got in your front on this way  
I'm running away  
I was your / babe  
Why are you running away?  
Couch Babe!

### Another Brick in the Wall part 3

I don't need no one around me  
I don't need no one to take care  
I have seen the walking on the wall  
I don't think I need anything at all  
I don't think I 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



Alma, in  
Ruber, Ludwig

Alma, in  
Ruber, Ludwig

Alma, in  
Ruber, Ludwig

Alma, in  
Ruber, Ludwig



Alma, in  
Ruber, Ludwig



Alma, in  
Ruber, Ludwig



Alma, in  
Ruber, Ludwig

Alma, in  
Ruber, Ludwig

Alma, in  
Ruber, Ludwig



Goodbye Court World

Goodbye court world  
In leaving you behind

Goodbye  
Goodbye

Goodbye all you people  
Thought nothing of an ordinary  
To note as 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 mist  
With things fast and fading smiles, can you feel me  
Hey you! don't help this life hang by a string  
Don't give in without a fight.

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

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

Hey you! would you help me to carry the stone  
Open by our hearts, 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 through  
And the worms ate into his dream.

Hey you! out there on the road

Thinking what you've told, can you help me

Hey you! out there beyond the wall  
Purchasing battles for the hell, 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, hand & comb in  
When I see a good dog they sometimes throw an object in  
I got electric bands, I keep my glasses on  
I got those suction hand black  
I got Pantan channels of dirt extractors to dig from  
I've got electric light  
And I've got sound light  
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's still nobody home  
I've got the obligatory Monday pain  
And the inevitable pile of laundry  
At the front of my favourite cat's seat  
I've got winter stains on my fingers  
I've got a blow span in my chair  
I've got a young piano to pick up my mental routine  
I've got wild staring eyes  
I've got a strong urge to fly  
That I've got numbers to fly to  
Cook Bakes when I pick up the phone  
There's still nobody home  
I've got a pair of Gabille boots  
And I've got feeling roots.

## Vava

Does anybody ever remember Vera Lynn  
Remember how the land that  
We would meet again  
Some sunny day  
Love/Vava!  
What has become of you  
Does anybody else in 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 own  
Bring the boys back home.

## Comfortably Numb -

Hello,  
Is there anything in there  
Left out if you can hear me  
Is there anyone out there  
Who can hear  
I hear your's fading down  
I can ease your pain  
And get you feeling, set again  
Relax  
I'll need some information first  
Just to be sure, fault  
Can you show us where it hurt?

There is no pain, you are reaching  
A distant, shiny, sparkle on the horizon  
You are only looking through in words  
Above your nose but I can't hear what your 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 would turn I am  
I have become comfortably numb -

5.15  
Just a little pin prick  
There'll be no long anaesthetic!  
But you may get a little tickle  
Can you stand up?  
I don't believe it'll work very good  
But I trust you going through the storm  
Come on, let's raise the flag.

There is no pain, you are reaching  
A distant, shiny, sparkle on the horizon  
You are only looking through in words  
Above your nose but I can't hear what your 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 gone  
The beam is gone  
And I have become  
Comfortably Numb -





They must have taken my number away  
and the defendant's wife  
You little hat you're in it now  
I hope they taken away the thing  
you should have looked for an upper of them  
than you did, but as you had to  
go against your own saying, have you looked any  
more up lately  
I bet five minutes before your house  
again and me alone

But  
Come to another baby let me hold you  
In my arms

I bet I never wanted him to  
get in any trouble  
Why's he ever have to leave me  
Would you however let me take him home  
I'm going over the number I am saying  
I'm in the situation

There must have been a door here in the wall  
When I was in

Clearly you had reason to be making  
The windows before the court is  
Inevitable, there's no need for

the way to return  
In fact my heart of judging  
I have never been before of

the full quality of the  
The way you make them suffer  
The separate life and water

Fill me with the words to describe  
Just my friend you had created your

Dearest what  
I bet have you to be exposed before  
your parents  
I bet down the walls

## Outside the Wall

All alone, or in two  
The ones who really love you  
Walk up and down outside the wall  
Some stand on hand  
Some gathering together in bands  
The bleeding hearts and the artists  
Make their stand  
And when they've given you their all  
Some freeze and fall after that is not all  
Bringing your head against some mad bugger  
Wall

CD ONE Tracks 1-8 & 10-13 CD TWO Tracks 1-5, 7, 8, 10-13 CD THREE Tracks 1-7, 9-15  
Published by Roger Waters Music Overseas Ltd, Arson Music (Germany) S r l (BUPSTE) administered by Waver/Chappell  
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CD ONE Track 9 CD TWO Tracks 6 & 9 CD THREE Tracks 8, 14 & 17 published by Pink Floyd  
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