

Roger Waters - Amused To Death

Amused To Death 7th September 1992

“Watching TV” (Waters)

We were watching T.V.
Watching T.V.
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In Tiananmen Square,
Lost my baby there.
My yellow rose,
In her bloodstained clothes.

She was a short order pastry chef,
In a Dim Sum dive on the Yangtze tideway,
She had shiny hair,
She was the daughter of an engineer.
Won't you shed a tear,
For my yellow rose,
My yellow rose,
In her bloodstained clothes.

She had perfect breasts,
She had high hopes,
She had almond eyes,
She had yellow thighs,
She was a student of philosophy.
Won't you grieve with me,
For my yellow rose,
Shed a tear,

For her bloodstained clothes,
She had shiny hair,
She had perfect breasts,
She had high hopes,
She had almond eyes,
She had yellow thighs,

She was the daughter of an engineer.
So get out your pistols,
Get out your stones,
Get out your knives,
Cut them to the bone,

They are the lackeys of the grocer's machine.

They built the dark satanic mills,
That manufacture hell on earth,
They bought the front row seats on Calvary,
They are irrelevant to me.

And I grieve for my sister.

People of China,

Do not forget do not forget,
The children who died for you.

Long live the Republic.

Did we do anything after this?
I've a feeling we did.

We were watching T.V.
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She wore a white bandanna that said
Freedom now.

She thought the Great Wall of China
Would come tumbling down.

She was a student,
Her father was an engineer.

Won't you shed a tear.

For my yellow rose,
My yellow rose,
In her bloodstained clothes?

Her grandpa fought old Chiang Kai-shek,
That no-good low-down dirty rat,
Who used to order his troops
To fire on the women and children.
Imagine that, imagine that.

And in the spring of '48,
Mao Tse-tung got quite irate,
And he kicked that old dictator Chiang,
Out of the state, of China.
Chiang Kai-shek came down in Formosa,
And they armed the island of Quemoy,
And the shells were flying across the China Sea
And they turned Formosa into a shoe factory
Called Taiwan.

And she is different from Cro-Magnon man.
She's different from Anne Boleyn,
She is different from the Rosenbergs,
And from the unknown Jew.
She is different from the unknown Nicaraguan,
Half superstar half victim,
She's a victor star conceptually new.

She is different from the Dodo,
And from the Kankanbono.
She is different from the Aztec.
And from the Cherokee.
She's everybody's sister,
She's symbolic of our failure,
She's the one in fifty million

Who can help us to be free.
Because she died on T.V.

And I grieve for my sister.

