

# Pink Floyd, What Shall We Do Now

What shall we use to fill the empty spaces  
Where waves of hunger roar  
Shall we set out across this sea of faces  
In search of more and more applause  
Shall we buy a new guitar  
Shall we drive a more powerful car  
Shall we work straight through the night  
Shall we get into fights  
Leave the lights on  
Drop bombs  
Do tours of the East  
Contract diseases  
Bury bones  
Break up homes  
Send flowers by phone  
Take to drink  
Go to shrinks  
Give up meat  
Rarely sleep  
Keep people as pets  
Train dogs  
Race rats  
Fill the attic with cash  
Bury treasure  
Store up leisure  
But never relax at all  
With out backs to the wall