## Roger Waters, Four Minutes

Billy: Four minutes and counting.

Jim: O.K.

Billy: They pressed the button, Jim.

Jim: They pressed the button Billy, what button?

Billy: The big red one.

Jim: You mean THE button?

Billy: Goodbye, Jim.

Jim: Goodbye! Oh yes. This ain't au revoir, it's goodbye! Ha! Ha!

Jim: This is KAOS. It's a beautiful, balmy, Southern California summer day. It's 80 degrees ... I said balmy ... I could say bomby ... Ha! Ha! ...O.K. I'm Jim and this is Radio KAOS and with only four minutes left to us, let's use this as wisely as possible.

Molly: Everybody got someone they call home.

Jim: Out at Dodger Stadium. It's the bottom of the seventh, the Dodgers are leading three to nothing over the Giants, and for those of you who are looking to go surfing tomorrow, too bad.

(Telephone rings)

Jim: I'm kinda lost in here to tell you the truth ... O.K. good. Ladies and gentlemen, if the reports that we are getting are correct, this could be it. Billy, if you're listening to me, please call now.

After a near miss on the plane
You swear you'll never fly again
After the first kiss when you make up
You swear you'll never break up again
And when you've just run a red light
Sit shaking under the street light
You swear to yourself you'll never drink and drive again
Sometimes I feel like going home
You swear you'll never let things go by again.
Sometimes I miss the rain and snow
And you'll never toe the party line again
And when the east wind blows
Sometimes I feel like going home

Jim: Billy, if you are listening, please call. Californian Weirdo: Sole has no eyes. Molly: Goodbye little spy in the sky. They say that cameras don't lie.

Am I happy, am I sad, am I good, am I bad? Jim: Billy, if you're listening, please call.

Californian Weirdo: Sole has no eyes, sole has no eyes

Billy: Ten, nine, eight, seven

Margaret Thatcher: Our own independent nuclear deterrent has

helped to keep the peace. Billy: Six, five four, three,

Ordinary Person: ...you've go a job...

Billy: Two, one,

Margaret Thatcher: For nearly forty years

Jim: Goodbye Billy.