

# Fish, Emperor's Song

What would you do if it all broke up  
What would you do if the doors were shut  
And the pearls are being eaten by the swine  
What would you do when the worms don't turn  
There's nothing left nowhere to run  
And it's looking slightly bleaker every day  
Do you follow your heart, do you follow the drum  
Do you follow the flag, do you shoulder the gun  
Do you slow march off the edge with head held high  
Do you do down gently without a fight  
Do you take it on the chin and beg for more  
When the sword is raised and the trumpet calls  
You bow down, bow down, bow down to the Emperor's song  
Did you believe in the post-war dream  
Do you hate dealing with machines  
And one's picking up your prayer off the phone  
You followed advice, you followed the work  
You followed the rules, you gave it your lot  
But a younger man's just taken on your job  
We've all got long term contracts with the man upstairs  
But who's picking up the options on our souls  
When it's one life firm and the deal is up  
You bow down, bow down to the Emperor's song  
What do you do when it's all too much  
When you're out of luck and out of touch  
And you can't relate to anything they say  
What you do when it gets too tough  
When you want to say that enough's enough  
You want to walk away and just throw in the towel  
Do you go with the grain, do you go with the tide  
Do you go with the crowd, do you go for the ride  
Do you hang on in until the bitter end  
There's a bandwagon leaving but it's not for me  
I've swallowed all the hooks and want no more  
But when the lights are dimmed and the curtain calls  
You bow down, bow down, to the Emperor's song  
(Dick/Cassidy/Boult)