

# Roger Waters, Sunset Strip

I like staying with my Uncle Dave  
And I like playing with his great dane  
But I don't fit  
I feel alien and strange Kinda outa range

I like riding in my Uncle's car  
Down to the beach where the pretty girls all parade  
And movie stars and paparazzi play  
The Charles Atlas kicking sand in the face game

And I sit in the canyon with my back to the sea  
There's a blood red dragon on a field of green  
Calling me back

Back to the Black Hills again  
Ooh, ooh, Billy come home

Billy is searching for his native land  
Flicking through the stations with the dial in his head  
Picking up ----- and  
A male voice choir on the short wave band

Billy taps out Jim's number on the 'phone  
Sits shaking as he waits for Jim's answering tone  
Come on my friend, speak to me please  
The land of my fathers is calling to me  
And I sit in the canyon with my back to the sea  
There's a blood red dragon on a field of green  
Calling me back, back to the Black Hills again  
Ooh, ooh, Billy come home

Come on home  
He sits in the canyon with his back to the sea  
Sees a blood red dragon on a field of green  
He hears a male voice choir singing Billy come home  
Billy, Billy, come home  
Come on home

Californian Weirdo: I don't like fish.

Jim: You are listening to KAOS here in Los Angeles.

Californian Weirdo: I don't like fish.

Jim: Yes, we've established that. Ah! Do you have a request?

Californian Weirdo: Shell fish, guppy, salmon, shrimp and crab  
and lobster, flounder. I hate fish, but I think most of  
all I hate fresh fish, like trout. I hate fresh trout.

My least-hated, favourite fish would be sole. That way  
you don't have to see the eyes. Sole has no eyes.

Jim: Oh no!

Californian Weirdo: I'd like to be home with my monkey and my dog

Jim: Thankyou.

Californian Weirdo: I'd like to be home with my monkey and my dog

I'd like to be home with my monkey and my dog

I'd like to be home with my monkey ...

Jim: They don't care. Shut up. Play the record.