GOB AND BOB ROBERTS



THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR ME

words & music:
Tim Robbins
David Robbins
C 1992

Grandma felt guilty 'bout being so rich
And it bothered her until the day she died
But I will take my inheritance
And invest it with pride, yes invest it with pride

So what's wrong with ambition? What's wrong with enterprise?
The time has come to take as much as I can get
So don't hold me back, don't hold me back

Grandpa didn't like the way things were
So he protested 'til the day he died
But not me sir, I am not ashamed
I'm filled with pride, yes I'm filled with pride

So what's wrong with compliance? What's wrong with servitude?
Don't try to hold me back by crying Bill of Rights
Cause I'll just laugh, yes I'll just laugh

This land is my land, this land is our land
You gotta be proud to be in the land of the free
This land was made for us this land was made for me

COMPLAIN

words & music:
Tim Robbins
David Robbins
C 1992

Some people must have some people have not
And they complain and complain and complain and complain and complain
Some people will work some simply will not
But they'll complain and complain and complain and complain and complain

Like this: It's society's fault I don't have a job
It's society's fault that I'm a slob
I've got potential no one can see,
give me my welfare and let me be

Hey bud you're living in the land of the free
No one's gonna hand you opportunity

Some people must have some never will
But they'll complain and complain and complain and complain and complain

Like this: I don't have a house I don't have a car
I spend all my time drunk in a bar
I wanna be rich I don't have a brain,
So give me a handout while I compain

Or this: I wanna stay in bed and watch T.V.
And go out on weekends in a limousine
And dance all night taking lots of drugs
and wake up when I wanna

Hey bud you're living in the land of the free
No one's gonna hand you opportunity

Some people must have some never will
But they'll complain and complain and complain and complain and complain

WHAT DID THE TEACHER TELL YOU?

words & music:
Tim Robbins
David Robbins
C 1992

What did the teacher tell you in school today
What did the teacher tell you in school today my child
Said it's a crime to say a little prayer
Said God's no longer wanted here
That's what the silly teacher told you in school

What did the teacher tell you in school today
What did the teacher tell you in school today my child
Said man came from ape and the Bible is a lie
Said Big Bangs made the earth, sea and sky, HA!
That's what the stupid teacher told you in school

Instrumental verse

Said if you don't agree, you've no right to object
We all must be politically correct, HO!
That's what the P C. teacher told you in school
That's what the P.C. teacher told...you in school

PREVAILING TIDES

words & music:
Tim Robbins
David Robbins
C 1992

Prevailing tides wash up on a shore
And wipe away promise and wipe away hope
They said you could be all you can be
But they take the tune from opportunity

Prevailing tides will drown you
Unless you learn to swim against them
Prvailing tides wash away your dreams
Of independent prosperity
The walls close in and all you can see
Is a future of abject poverty

Prevailing tides will drown you
Unless you learn to swim against them

They will rip you off with promise of better days
And tax you to hell and tax you all to hell
So break free from the shackles of inactivity
And look for a way to be active and proud
Theirs is a fool's game and those that play
Will find their hands tied and their hearts dry

Prevailing tides will drown you
Unless you learn to swim against them

BEAUTIFUL GIRL

words & music:
Tim Robbins
David Robbins
C 1992

She's a beautiful girl, as pretty as a picture
She's a day in May, as real as today, she's got to be a girl
She's a beautiful girl, a face full of flowers
A dynamite dame, she's destined for fame,
she's got to be a girl

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE & CHORUS

She's a beautiful girl, just a little bit silly
She's a five alarm fire, our hearts' desire,
she's a beautiful girl

Watch her walk, she's sauntering,
Hear her talk, she's wandering
She's a looker, a pressure cooker, a spectacular girl

REPEAT CHORUS

BEAUTIFUL GIRL (COMPLETE LYRICS)

words & music:
Tim Robbins
David Robbins
C. 1992

She's a beautiful girl, as pretty as a picture
She's a day in May, as real as today, she's got to be a girl
She's a beautiful girl, a face full of flowers
A dynamite dame, she's destined for fame,
she's got to be a girl

Watch her walk, she's sauntering,
Hear her talk, she's wandering
She's a looker, a pressure cooker, a spectacular girl

She’s a beautiful girl, a wonder to look at
She’ll always say I don’t feel that way
she’s got to be a girl

She's a beautiful girl, just a little bit silly
She's a five alarm fire, our hearts' desire,
she's a beautiful girl

Watch her walk, she's sauntering,
Hear her talk, she's wandering
She's a looker, a pressure cooker, a spectacular girl
She's a looker, a pressure cooker, a spectacular girl

WALL STREET RAP

words & music:
Tim Robbins
David Robbins
C 1992

Michael takes a loan from a midwestern S & L
He puts the money down a quick dryin' inkwell
Takes a loss, gets cross, walks to the corner store
Pulls a knife, calls his wife, can't take it anymore
Look out Joe, How far will it go
Take away the fire and where does the water flow?

Jerry's in the attic messin' with the static
Junior's on the telephone, nothing problematic
Julie's selling T-bonds, her bill is turning over,
John is building walls manipulating a takeover
Look out Joe, how far will it go
Take away the fire and where does the water flow?

Get tough, get right, try to get some sleep at night
Try hard, get harder, love to win, live to fight
Own the town, love the best, don't share the treasure chest
If you cheat, get away, lead 'em down an alleyway
Look out Joe how far will it go
Take away the fire and where doe s the water flow?
Look out Joe how far will it go
Take away the fire and where does the water flow?

WALL STREET RAP (COMPLETE LYRICS)

words & music:
Tim Robbins
David Robbins
C. 1992

Michael takes a loan from a midwestern S & L
He puts the money in a quick dryin' inkwell
Takes a loss, gets cross, walks to the corner store
Pulls a knife, calls his wife, can't take it anymore
Look out Joe, how far will it go
Take away the fire and where does the water flow?

Tom is having lunch when his ship comes in again
Art is eating candy bars sitting at his desk when
Phone rings, false start, not your phone Art
Pick it up anyway Tom's out to lunch today
Look out Joe, how far will it go
Take away the fire and where does the water flow?
Look out Joe, how far will it go
Take away the fire and where does the water flow?

Jerry's in the attic messin' with the static
Junior's on the telephone, nothing problematic
Julie's selling T-bonds, her bill is turning over,
John is building walls manipulating a takeover
Look out Joe, how far will it go
Take away the fire and where does the water flow?
Look out Joe, how far will it go
Take away the fire and where does the water flow?

Get tough, get right, try to get some sleep at night
Try hard, get harder, love to win, live to fight
Own the town, love the best, don't share the treasure chest
If you cheat, get away lead 'em down an alleyway
Look out Joe how far will it go
Take away the fire and where does the water flow?
Look out Joe how far will it go
Take away the fire and where does the water flow?

TIMES ARE CHANGING BACK

words & music:
Tim Robbins
David Robbins
C 1992

We shall not be moved, we shall not be moved
We shall not be moved today
Ours is to fight and not to lose, We shall not be moved today
Deep in my heart I do believe Times are changin' back today

Times are changin' back, Times are changin' back
Times are changin' back today
Deep in my heart I do believe Times are changin' back today

missing lyrics

Sing this joyous song today
If we sing loud we can't be wrong
Sing this joyous song today

TIMES ARE CHANGING BACK (COMPLETE LYRICS)

words & music:
Tim Robbins
David Robbins
C. 1992

We shall not be moved, we shall not be moved
We shall not be moved today
Our minds are great and our hearts are smooth
We shall not be moved today

Times are changing back, times are changing back
Times are changing back today
Deep in my heart I do believe
Times are changing back today

Sing this joyous song, sing it loud and strong
Sing this joyous song today
If we sing loud we can’t be wrong
Sing this joyous song today

We shall not be moved, we shall not be moved
We shall not be moved today
Ours is to fight and not to lose
We shall not be moved today

Deep in my heart I do believe
Times are changing back today

RETAKE AMERICA

words & music:
Tim Robbins
David Robbins
C 1992

There's a man for all seasons, there's a man with a plan
who's got the courage to take an honest stand. Me.
America is a work of art and I thank the Lord for America

Retake America for your little ones
They will look back with pride
At the things you've done

You don't have a choice come election day
Only one man understands the American Way. Me.
America is a work of art and I thank the Lord for America

Retake America for your little ones
They will look back with pride
At the things you've done

I WANT TO LIVE

words & music:
Tim Robbins
David Robbins
C 1992

I want to live chances are I will
In the hearts and minds of those that care
Of those that hold their banner high of those with pride

I want to live beyond my years
In Elysian Fields where poets wrestle with injustice
Where my heart could rest where my words could never die

Take me to the heart of this beautiful land
And walk with me down its fine wide roads
Of justice and supremacy of roads built by you and me

WE ARE MARCHING

words & music:
Tim Robbins
David Robbins
C 1992

We are marching always forward, never slow to fall behind
We are moving towards a great day, a day of triumph in the mind
We are marching for the honor of the silent nameless ones
Working hard for brighter days, days of profit proudly won

We were marching all the day long, didn't see the setting sun
Now we feel the night approaching, must we question what we've done

We are marching always forward, never slow to fall behind
We are moving towards a great day, a day of triumph in the mind
We were marching for the children,
we were marching for the poor
Now we're marching for self-interest,
we will march forever more

COMPLAIN - GOB'S VERSION

words & music:
Tim Robbins
David Robbins
C. 2008

Some people will have more than you ever will
But they'll complain and complain and
complain and complain and complain

Some people work hard, some watch while you work
And they complain and complain and
complain and complain and complain

Like this: I need a new house
I need a new car
I need more time
To shoot under par
Need more cash
Goin' insane
Give me a tax cut
Or I'll complain

Hey bud you're living in the land of the free
No one's gonna hand you opportunity

Some people will have more than you ever will
But they'll complain and complain and
complain and complain and complain

Like this: I wanna stay in bed and watch T.V.
Take oxycontin in a limousine
Talk all day on the radio
Tell lies when I wanna

Or this: It's the liberals' fault you don't have a job
It's the liberals' fault you don't have a God
The devil is here no one can see
You'll be saved if you vote for me

Hey bud, you're living off the land of the free
No one's gonna hand you opportunity

Some people will have more than you ever will

But they’ll complain and complain and
complain and complain and complain
Yeah they’ll complain and complain and
complain and complain and complain
Yeah they complain and complain and
complain and complain and complain

Bob Roberts Music Credits

Bob Applebaum
musician: mandolin
Henry Brewer
musician: keyboard
David Campbell
conductor / music arranger / orchestrator
Dennis Childer
Bob's on-stage band
Warren Davidson
Bob's on-stage band
James Flatto
assistant music editor
James Gilmer
musician: percussion
John Hagen
musician: cello
Scott Jackson
musician: drums
Novi Novog
musician: viola
David Robbins
background vocals / musician: guitars
Tim Robbins
vocals / musician: harmonica
Ernesto Salcedo
musician: percussion
Greg Sheen
Bob's on-stage band
Leland Sklar
electric bass
Larry Tuttle
musician: bass
Kelly Willis
vocals