

## My Dear Cousin Bourbon Of Spain

Roger Waters

My Dear Cousin Bourbon of Spain  
This letter I entrust to a courier faithful and sure  
Is to calm your fears and tell you cousin dear  
My heart is pure  
This red cap I wear,  
These lies they've made me swear  
Are repugnant to my soul  
My very bones cry out in pain  
Cousin Bourbon of Spain  
You know my feelings well  
You've heard what I've had to say  
But now all my beliefs  
Have been snatched by these thieves  
And cruelly torn away  
But none of the scum who run through the streets  
Taking law from a bottle of wine  
Could presume to assume the fealty due  
To me or to you from your subjects or Mine  
My dear cousin Bourbon n of Spain  
Let's make a pact, let's campaign  
Let us whip back to their kennels again  
These dogs who speak of virtue  
Help me, cousin  
Help me cousin Bourbon of Spain