

# Song Parodies, Bright Eyes (Art Garfunkel - Bright

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Isn't it a great machine?  
stretching up to the sky  
It used to take Jawas from scene to scene  
across Tattooine  
There's some Bantha tracks up the canyon  
Gaffi sticks in the sand  
but only stormtroopers did this, I know  
just look at the marks  
Oh, servants of Darth.

Bright eyes  
burning on the pyre  
Bright eyes  
how do you stand the smell  
how come the guys that gave us Artoo  
now have been blown to hell  
Bright eyes.

I look at the time by the shadows  
creeping over the sand  
Luke should be back soon from where he flew  
to flambe Beru

Both the droids are roasting the Jawas  
They seem to be having fun  
I guess if they captured and shot my butt  
I'd roast 'em all, too  
here, let me kick a few.

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