

Anderson Laurie, Radar (Instrumental)

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Home Brave
Radar (Instrumental)
Sharkey's Night

Sun's going down
Like a big bald head
Disappearing behind the boulevard.

It's Sharkey's night.
It's Sharkey's night tonight.

And the manager says:
Sharkey? He's not at his desk right now
Could I take a message?

Hey Kemosabe!
Long time no see
Hey Sport -
You connect the dots!
You pick up the pieces!

Well I drove down to Big D.C.
And I walked into Room 1003
And there they were
The Big Boys.
And they were talking
Big B
Little O
Little M
Silent B
They were saying:
Let's teach those robots how to play hardball.
Let's teach those little fellas a little gratitude.

Hey!
What's that big noise from the sky?
Sounds like thunder -
Nope.
Sounds like the Fourth of July -
Nope...Wrong again.
You know? It's just those angels walking
They're clomping around again
Wearing those big clumsy shoes
We got for them.

Well deep
In the heart
Of darkest America
Home of the Brave

Well HA
HA
HA
You've already paid
For this
Listen to my heart
Beat.