

# Laurie Anderson, Sharkey'S Night

Sun's going down. Like a big bald head.  
Disappearing behind the boulevard. (Oooooee.) It's Sharkey's night.  
Yeah. It's Sharkey's night tonight. And the manager says: Sharkey?  
He's not at his desk right now. (Oh yeah.) Could I take a message?

And Sharkey says: Hey, kemosabe! Long time no see.  
He says: Hey sport. You connect the dots. You pick up the pieces.  
He says: You know, I can see two tiny pictures of myself  
And there's one in each of you eyes. And they're doin' everything I do.  
Every time I light a cigarette, they light up theirs.  
I take a drink and I look in and they're drinkin' too.  
It's drivin' me crazy. It's drivin' me nuts.

And Sharkey says: Deep in the heart of darkest America.  
Home of the brave. He says: Listen to my heart beat.

Paging Mr. Sharkey. White courtesy telephone please.