

# Paul Simon, Stranded In A Limousine

He was a mean individual  
He had a heart like a bone  
He was a naturally crazy man  
And better off left alone  
Well he stopped one night  
At a traffic light  
And when that light turned green  
He was a mean individual  
Stranded in a Limousine

Hey hey hey hey  
All the children in the street  
They come running out their front door  
Running out their back doors  
Flying on their feet  
They said Mama oh Papa oh  
See what I have seen  
Theres a mean individual stranded in a Limousine

Then everybody came running  
Everybody said Lord Lord  
Everbody was gunning  
Theyre gonna divy up the reward  
And then wah wah wah wah wha wah  
With a siren and a flashing light  
But the mean individual  
He vanished in the black of night

Hey hey hey hey  
They wondered where to begin  
Cause he left that neighborhood  
Just like the rattlesnake sheds its skin  
Well then they searched the roofs  
And they checked out the groups  
And they photographed the scene  
For the mean individual  
Stranded in a Limousine

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