

Randy Newman, Jolly Coppers On Parade

They're comin' down the street.
They're comin' right down the middle.
Look how they keep the beat!
Why, they're as blue as the ocean!
How the sun shines down!
How their feet hardly touch the ground!
Jolly coppers on parade.
Here come the black-and-whites.
Here come the motorcycles.
Listen to those engines roar!
Now they're doin' tricks for the children.
Oh, they look so nice!
Looks like angels have come down from Paradise!
Jolly coppers on parade.
Oh, mama!
That's the life for me!
When I'm grown
That's what I want to be.
They're comin' down the street.
They're comin' right down the middle.
Look how they keep the beat!
Comin' through the heart of the city.

Oh, it's all so nice!
Just like angels have come down from Paradise!
Jolly coppers on parade.
Jolly coppers on parade.