

# Randy Newman, Linda

Seven ships without a sail  
Seven cats without a tail  
Boy, it's weird here  
On this spooky old pier tonight  
But I'm not frightened `cause I know what it is  
Ev'rything is just the same as it was  
I'm in trouble because of Linda  
She hurt me so badly  
She said she'd be here  
On our special pier  
I lover her  
Linda, the carousel's playing  
But that merry-go-round  
Is bringing me down  
`Cause I remember what it meant to you  
Linda, Linda  
I love you