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