

# Royal Crown Revue, Walkin'like Brando

Day breaks  
Slate drops  
Check your hardest stare  
Hands in pockets, shoulders up  
Walkin' like Brando into the sun

First Drag  
On the Blacktop  
Eyes shift side to side  
Wanna play chicken, I know that song  
Walkin' like Brando, fear is all gone

A callous heart never bleeds, oh no  
And a hardened stare never needs, oh no  
Watch closely now, and take your cue  
From the black and white parade  
They never showed their hand  
And they never lay down

Long legs, lipstick  
Adversary stance  
Choose your weapon, I'll choose mine  
Talkin' like Brando, usin' a line

So far, so good  
So and so, so what  
Playin' straight man, drinkin' bore  
Walkin' like Brando settles the score

Look here, and look there  
But don't you look through me  
Left myself in the final showdown  
Hard to be tough when there's no one around