

# Stan Ridgway, Harry Truman

John Wayne was always bald  
And he had a woman's name  
Valentino was a momma's boy  
He cried in his tent all night long  
And Harry Truman finally dropped the bomb  
So they could go to sleep at night  
So they could go to sleep at night

I got a plaque up on the wall  
And an office in the sky  
I give birth to major deals  
Lookin' down on the passersby  
I pass the torch, I follow the code  
I'm steerin' straight ahead, I don't stray from the road  
To be a warrior with a king  
To put your hand in the flame without burning  
And go to sleep at night  
And go to sleep at night  
And go to sleep at night

John Wayne was always bald  
And he had a woman's name  
Valentino was a momma's boy  
I cried in my tent all night long  
And Harry Truman finally dropped the bomb<sup>3</sup>  
So I could go to sleep at night  
So I could go to sleep at night  
Now, go to sleep...