

## **Was (Not Was) "Shadow & Jimmy"**

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Shadow and Jimmy  
Were always yesterday's news  
Jimmy's a bowler  
Shadow rents out his green bowling shoes  
Late Friday night  
When the bars are all shuttered and dark  
He shadows back Jimmy  
To the lot in the lost trailer park  
For Shadow and Jimmy  
Every weekend end up the same  
If it's Saturday night  
Then it must be the hockey game  
After cold beer and barbecued ribs  
The night is complete  
With wrestling stories and elegant bones  
That are tired of walking and on their way home  
And they talk about the women  
And they look at the girls  
They'll never know the ways of the world  
They've got a mouthful of much obliged  
And a handful of gimme  
And the love for each other  
Oh Shadow and Jimmy  
For Shadow and Jimmy  
Now the story is told  
There's nothing to hold on to  
And no one to hold  
For men without women  
Are like fish without water to swim in  
With their eyes bugging out  
They flop on the beach  
And look up at the girls  
Who are just out of reach  
And they talk about the women  
And they look at the girls  
They'll never know the ways of the world  
They've got a mouthful of much obliged  
And a handful of gimme  
And the love for each other  
Oh Shadow and Jimmy

