

## Polkadot Cadaver

### "Wing Walkers"

Visit "[Wing Walkers](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Paul Stine sits dead in his cab  
His head is blown away and a flap  
Of his bloody flannels missin  
Will they find it? I don't think so.  
Cause it's been sent to the press  
And you know how they are  
Into the foliage of the presidio  
Our lead suspect has escaped  
Melvin Belli, on the tele  
On the talk show circuit you won't find your man  
Peek through the pines see what you find  
I think you'll see that what you don't know sure can hurt  
you  
Inspector Toschi is a wreck  
He would have given up long ago but a fleck  
Of dignity and justice won't be put on back burner  
So he's workin over time and chasin down dead ends  
A Karmann Ghia door is booked into evidence  
Black felt-tip sharpie legacy  
Melvin Belli, on the tele  
On the talk show circuit you won't find your man  
Peek through the pines see what you find  
I think you'll see that what you don't know sure can hurt  
you  
The girls feet pointed toward the west the brand of  
ammo super x  
They paid with lives they barely got to lead  
And now they're gone  
So as you sit there all alone  
We sit here waiting for your words  
And your light table's burned out  
Melvin Belli, on the tele  
On the star trek circuit you won't find your man  
Peek through the pines see what you find  
I think you'll see that what you don't know sure can hurt  
you

Visit [Polkadot Cadaver](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

