

Ray Quinn

"Ballad Of The Blue Cyclone"

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Blue Cyclone, Oooh...

Well my wife went out of town 'bout a year or so back
And left me at home by myself to batch,
And after five straight nights of TV I was ready to
scream.

So I called up this beer drinkin' buddy of mine
And said, "Bill, I ain't havin' a real good time."
He said, "Why don't we go to the wrasslin' matches and
let off
a little steam?"

Now I'd never seen the matches before
And by the time we reached that arena door,
The crowd was already backed up plumb out into the
street.

Yeah, people were pushin' and shovin' like cattle,
Just gettin' in line was a heck of a battle,
We had to fight like the devil, but we finally got ring-
side seats.

Well, we bought a program as we passed through the
door,
Went to section D, seats 3 and 4
And about that time, the announcer stepped into the
ring.

He said, "Tonight's the greatest card ever been
signed,
We got a tag-team match that'll blow yer mind!"
Then they lowered the lights and the crowd began to
scream.

He introduced the Spider from parts unknown,
With his trusty partner, The Blue Cyclone.
They were takin' on a team that never had been beat.

Then the ref checked 'em over and the rules were
explained,

And somebody hollered, "THE SPIDER'S GOT A
CHAIN!!"

Then some old lady with blue hair fell right out of her
seat.

Well they rang the bell and all Hell broke loose,
My legs was shakin' like a rubber goose
I'd never seen anything like this, not even in the war!

The Cyclone put the Vulture in an airplane spin
Then he body slammed him, and then he did it again
I swear I didn't see how that 'ol boy could take much
more.

It was right about then in the thick of things
That my buddy Bill threw a chair in the ring
And I knew we'd better be headin' for the door.

'Cause I saw the Cyclone lookin' at us
And he was rubbin' his head and he's startin' to cuss
And I knew if he caught us he'd break Bill's neck for
sure.

Well, where we parked wasn't too far
And Bill ran so fast he beat me to the car,
Locked the doors and wasn't about to let anyone in.

And I turned around and the Cyclone was there
And he said, "Hey punk, you forgot your chair!"
And by the look in his eyes, I knew that this was the
end.

Then he body slammed me two or three times
And he put his arms around me from behind
Then he pile-driven me right there in the hard concrete.

Broke both my arms and three of my ribs
It's the closest I've ever come to being killed
And that's the last thing I remember 'fore he put me to
sleep

Blue Cyclone,
He's the meanest rascal the ring has ever known
He'll make you groan, he'll make you moan,
He'll lay you prone and break your bones
Blue Cyclone....

I woke up in a hospital bed,
Stars a-circlin' around my head,
And a plaster cast on just about every bone.

But the doctor said I'd be just fine,
"These things just take a little time..."
And three weeks later, he let me go back home.

But I laid in bed three weeks just thinkin'
"I believe I coulda took him if I hadn't been drinkin',
So the next time we meet, I won't be on no binge.

"Cause I hadn't been the same since we had that fight,
And I'd see that Cyclone in my dreams at night,
And I won't be satisfied 'til I get revenge..."

Well, the first thing my wife said when I got home
Was, "You'd better leave that Cyclone alone".
She said, "You might not be so lucky next time."

So, I says to her, "Beg your pardon, ma'am,
But it wasn't YOU who got the body slam,"
Then I changed the subject, 'cause I done made up my
mind.

Then I called up Bill and told him my plan
And all he said was, "Right on, man!
I'd do the same durn thing if it'd been me.

It all happened so quick when that car door slammed,
It musta broke something, 'cause the door locks
jammed.
You was already down, he's gone time I got free."

Bill said, "Since yer thinkin' 'bout takin' him again,
I know two ol' boys who weigh 210.
They'd wade through hell just to fight a circle saw.

They both lift weights, so you know they're mean
And the four of us would make a heck of a team.
We might not win, but we'd durn-sure fight to a draw."

Well, we talked it over, they said they's willin'
They'd stop at nothing, short of killin'.
Said "Hoss, we'll back you as long as you wanna fight."

So I checked around at a few of the bars
And found out where all the wrasslin' stars
Hung out after the matches every Wednesday night.

Well, I got there early the following week,
And found me a table where I could see the street
And waited for the Blue Cyclone to hit the door.

Well, after a while, he finally appeared,

Sat down at the bar, and ordered a beer
And he barely took a sip 'fore I stepped to the middle
of the floor.

I yelled, "Hey Cyclone! Remember me?
I'm the guy you put to sleep,
Only this time, you can see I'm not alone. Ha ha.

You see them two big dudes over there?"
The Cyclone looked and said, "Over where?"
And I turned around, and I'm a son of a gun, they was
gone!

Then the Cyclone looked at me and grinned
And he said, "Okay punk, here we go again.
It seems to me that some guys never learn."

And then he waded through them tables and chairs,
Put a full-nelson on me, and grabbed my hair,
And when he threw me to the floor, I was starting to get
concerned.

Then came a birrage of judo chops
And I was beggin' somebody to call the cops
Before the Cyclone could commit a mortal crime.

I sure breathed a sigh of relief
When I heard them ambulance sirens scream,
'Cause I'd be dead now, if they hadn't gotten there on
time.

The next thing I remember, they was carryin' me in
And the doctor said, "Oh no, you again?"
I said, "Doctor, how long you thing it'll be this time?"

He said, "Boy, if you don't leave that Cyclone alone,
One of these days, you ain't goin' home!
You'll need the undertaker's services, not mine."

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He'll make you groan, he'll make you moan,
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The Blue Cyclone

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