

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

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