

Anderson Laurie

"SharkeyS Night"

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Sun's going down. Like a big bald head.
Disappearing behind the boulevard. (Oooooee.) It's
Sharkey's night.
Yeah. It's Sharkey's night tonight. And the manager
says: Sharkey?
He's not at his desk right now. (Oh yeah.) Could I take a
message?

And Sharkey says: Hey, kemosabe! Long time no see.
He says: Hey sport. You connect the dots. You pick up
the pieces.
He says: You know, I can see two tiny pictures of myself
And there's one in each of you eyes. And they're doin'
everything I do.
Every time I light a cigarette, they light up theirs.
I take a drink and I look in and they're drinkin' too.
It's drivin' me crazy. It's drivin' me nuts.

And Sharkey says: Deep in the heart of darkest
America.
Home of the brave. He says: Listen to my heart beat.
Paging Mr. Sharkey. White courtesy telephone please

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