

Royal Crown Revue

"Walkin' Like Brando"

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Day breaks Slate drops Check your hardest stare
Hands in pockets, shoulders up Walkin' like Brando into
the sun First Drag On the Blacktop Eyes shift side to
side Wanna play chicken, I know that song Walkin' like
Brando, fear is all gone A callous heart never bleeds,
oh no And a hardened stare never needs, oh no Watch
closely now, and take your cue From the black and
white parade They never showed their hand And they
never lay down Long legs, lipstick Adversary stance
Choose your weapon, I'll choose mine Talkin' like
Brando, usin' a line So far, so good So and so, so what
Playin' straight man, drinkin' bore Walkin' like Brando
settles the score Look here, and look there But don't
you look through me Left myself in the final showdown
Hard to be tough when there's no one around

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