

# The Right Profile

## The Clash

{ (Say, say)  
Say, where did I see this guy?  
(Say, say, say, say)  
In Red River?  
Or a place in the sun?  
Maybe a misfit  
From here to eternity } Everybody say, "Is he all right?"  
An' everybody say, "What's he like?"  
An' everybody say, "He sure looks funny"  
That Montgomery Clift, honey! (New York, New York)  
New York, New York, 42nd Street  
Hustlers rustle and pimp pimp the beat  
Monty Clift is recognized at dawn  
He ain't got no shoes, his clothes are torn An' everybody say, "Is he all right?"  
An' everybody say, "What's he like?"  
Everybody say, "He sure looks funny"  
That's the Montgomery Clift, honey! I see a car smashed at night  
Cut the applause and dim the light  
Monty's face is broken on a wheel  
Is he alive?  
Can he still feel? An' everybody say, "Is he all right?"  
Everybody say, "Shine a light"  
Everybody say, "He's not fine"  
That's Montgomery Clift, honey! Seems as the right profile An' everybody say, "Is he all right?"  
Everybody say, "What's he like?"  
Everybody say, "He sure looks funny"  
That's Montgomery Clift, honey! Nembutal, numbs it all  
But I prefer  
Alcohol  
(Uhh, uhh) An' everybody say, "What's he like?"  
An' everybody say, "Is he all right?"  
Everybody say, "He sure looks funny"  
That's Montgomery Clift, honey! He said, "Go out, get me my old movie stills  
Go out 'n' get me another roll of pills"  
There I go shaking, but I ain't got the chills  
Argh buh buh argh! An' everybody say, "What's he like?"  
Everybody say, "Is he all right?"  
Everybody say, "He sure looks funny"  
I must touch Montgomery Clift, honey!

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