

Zanzibar

Suburban Legends

Ali dances and the audience applauds
Though he's beathed in sweat he hasn't lost his style
 Ali don't you go downtown
 You gave away another round for free
 Me, I'm just another face at Zanzibar
 But the waitress always serves a secret smile
 She's waiting out in Shantytown
She's gonna pull the curtains down for me, for me
 CHORUS
 I've got the old man's car,
 I've got a jazz guitar
 I've got a tab at Zanzibar
 Tonight that's where I'll be
 Rose, he knows he's such a credit to the game

But the Yankees grab the headlines every time
 Melodrama's so much fun
 In black and white for everyone to see
 Me, I'm trying just to get to second base
 And I'd steal it if she only gave the sign
 She's gonna give the go ahead
 The inning isn't over yet for me
 CHORUS
 Tell the waitress I'll come back to Zanzibar
 I'll be hiding inthe darkness with my beer.
 She's waiting out in Shantytown
She's gonna pull the curtaains down for me, for me
 CHORUS

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