## **Motorcade**

## Ninjaman

I believe all that I read now Night has come off the corners Shadows flicker, sweet and tame Dancing like crazy mourners A man with the hot dogs sells lemonade

Someone over there needs first aid

While me and the rest of the world

Await the touch of the motorcadeNo one finds time to turn a blind eye

You can't be too careful nowadays

And my friend says

"Listen to the stupid things they're making you say"Here comes the motorcade, moving so slow and hard Like a snake in a closet, holding sway in the boulevard

Here is your man, all faces turn unanimously

The small fry who sizzle in his veins, in all securityHere is your man, all faces turn unanimously The small fry who sizzle in his veins, in all securityIn the back of his car

Into the null and void he shoots

The man at the center of the motorcade

Has learned to tie his bootsIn the back of his car

In the null and void he sees

The man at the center of the motorcade

Can choose between coffee and teaIn the boulevard, the motorcade hold sway

In the boulevard, the motorcade hold sway

In the boulevard, the motorcade hold sway

In the boulevard, the motorcade hold sway

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