

# Broadway Melody of 1974

## Steve Hackett

Echoes of the Broadway Everglades,  
With her mythical madonnas still walking in their shades:  
Lenny Bruce, declares a truce and plays his other hand.  
Marshall McLuhan, casual viewin', head buried in the sand.

Sirens on the rooftops wailing, but there's no ship sailing.  
Groucho, with his movies trailing, stands alone with his punchline failing.  
Klu Klux Klan serve hot soul food and the band plays 'In the Mood'  
The cheerleader waves her cyanide wand, there's a smell of

Peach blossom and bitter almond.  
Caryl Chessman sniffs the air and leads the parade, he know in a scent,  
You can bottle all you made.  
There's Howard Hughes in blue suede shoes, smiling at the majorettes

Smoking Winston Cigarettes.  
And as the song and dance begins, the children play at home  
With needles; needles and pins.

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