

# Motorcade

## Love Tractor

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 motorcade  
No 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 security  
Here is your man, all faces turn unanimously  
The small fry who sizzle in his veins, in all security  
In 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 boots  
In 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 tea  
In the boulevard, the motorcade hold sway  
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In the boulevard, the motorcade hold sway

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