Landing

Pigeons Playing Ping Pong

Gonna bust a move, at Igorâ€™s Landing
They got half price drinks and half price food galore
Gonna bust a groove, at Igorâ€™s Landing
Where the flock flies down all the way from Baltimore
Gonna blast tunes, until the morning
â€˜til I canâ€™t even hear the hand banginâ€™ on my door
Itâ€™s a man in blue, heâ€™s so upstandinâ€™
â€œPut your hands behind your back and face down on the floorâ€•

Police Officer
Police Officer
Police Officer wonâ€™t let me be
Police Officer
Police Officer
Police Officer coming after me

Break in the zoo, free all the monkeys
They be runninâ€™ and jumpinâ€™ and swinginâ€™ all over this town
And if you do, try to keep it funky
Some people ringlead while others gotta act a clown
Gonna blast tunes, until the morning
â€˜til I canâ€™t even hear the hand banginâ€™ on my door
Itâ€™s a man in blue, heâ€™s so upstandinâ€™
â€œPut your hands behind your back and face down on the floorâ€•

Police Officer (Iâ€™m talkinâ€™ bout a)
Police Officer (you know itâ€™s a)
Police Officer wonâ€™t let me be
Police Officer (Iâ€™m talkinâ€™ bout a)
Police Officer (you know itâ€™s a)
Police Officer coming after me

(guitar solo)

Police Officer (Iâ€™m talkinâ€™ bout a)
Police Officer (you know itâ€™s a)
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Police Officer (Iâ€™m talkinâ€™ bout a)
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Police Officer (Iâ€™m talkinâ€™ bout a)
Police Officer (you know itâ€™s a)
Police Officer wonâ€™t let me be
Police Officer (Iâ€™m talkinâ€™ bout a)
Police Officer (you know itâ€™s a)
Police Officer coming after me (chh, we got â€˜em)

Lyrics submitted by Greg Ormont.

Lyrics provided by
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