Linda (LP Version)

Randy Newman

Seven ships without a sail
Seven cats without a tail
Boy, it's weird here
On this spooky old pier tonightBut I'm not frightened `cause I know what it is
Everything is just the same as it was
I'm in trouble because of Linda
She hurt me so badlyShe said she'd be here
On our special pier
I lover herLinda, the carousel's playing
But that merry-go-round
Is bringing me down
`Cause I remember what it meant to you

Songwriters NEWMAN, RANDYPublished by

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