

Slap Leather

James Taylor

Take all the money that we need for school
And to keep the street people in out of the cold
 Spend it on a weapon you can never use
Make the world an offer that they can't refuse
Open up the door and let the shark-men feed
 Hoover of the future in the land of greed
 Sell the ponderosa to the japanese
Slap leather, head for that line of trees, yeah
 Slap leather
 Go on ron

Just about to go myself Turn the whole wide world into a tv show
 So it's just the same game wherever you go
You never meet a soul that you don't already know
 One big advertisement for the status quo
 As if these celebrities were your close friends
 As if you knew how the story ends
 As if you weren't sitting in a room alone
And there was somebody real at the other end of the phone, yeah
 Squibnocket
 Phone sex

Just about to dial your number Get all worked up so we can go to war
 We find something worth killing for
 Tie a yellow ribbon around your eyes
 Big mcfalafel and a side of fries
 Yeah, big mcfalafel
 Stormin' norman
 I just love a parade
 Slap leather
 Phone love
 Big mcfalafel
Just about to dial myself

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