

Big Swing Face

Bruce Hornsby

Your cymbal crashing
Your teeth are gnashing
You're in your element
We'd love to see you
We'd love to be you
You're in your elephant costume

You do what the hell you want to do
Make people scream for you
We love to hear you

You've got your big swing face
You know the night away out in space
Looks like a beautiful, beautiful place
You've got your big swing face

You're in the arena
You bow to the crowd
But you gotta looka down
Some people laughing
It's easy to laugh
When your zipper's down
Fly's open

I know you're the great being
You're so hilarious
You're leaving us in the dust

Your big swing face
Your rolling eyes away out in space
Looks like a beautiful, beautiful place
You've got your big swing fa-ya-ya-ya-yace

In your costume foolery
Beads, sandals and jewelry
You're a funny guy
We'll never wonder why

You've got your big swing face
You've got your lonely night away out in space
Looks like a beautiful, beautiful place
You've got your big swing fa-ya-ya-ya-yace

Like a beautiful, beautiful place
You've got your big swing fa-ya-ya-ya-yace