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Isaac Hayes
Gabby Hayes, well
Willie Mays
Helen Hayes
Speakin' of Helen
Well it's gettin' near dark
When the lights be closin' your tired little eyes
I'll soon be with you, my love
And give you that potato-headed surprise
Stay with you darlin'
Soon
I'll stay with you till all o' 'em stars start to fallin'
And fallin'
Ah! I've been waiting so long
(Ayyy! A-ha!)
Oh to be where I'm goin'
(Arriba! Arriba! Ay!)
In the sunshine of your love
Now hold down just a second, there
You leather-faced metal freak
And you potato-headed watchamacallit!
(You talkin' to us now, son?)
Yeah, you bet I'm talkin' to you
I got something to say right here
(Ain't you the man in black?)
(SUCKER!)
Just get yourself ready
It's getting near dark
The light's shinin' through on you♦
I'll soon be with you, my love
(Whom love?)
It's the morning and just we two
I'll be with you darling soon
I'll be with ya when the sea's all dried up!
(The seas?)
The seas
(You're talkin' dried up?)
I'll seize ya, buddy�
Oh! Wait a minute here! You shitkicker!
I said
I been waiting so long
To be where I'm going
(Andale! Andale! Anda!)
In the sunshine of your love!
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