Crooked Smile

There was a boy, who would never be a man, a father in control, of everything he had,

there was a boy, building music castles in the sand for the ocean to destroy.

I'll sing like cryin' tonight, I Feel like Brian tonight.

One crooked smile, and two sad eyes to see That nothing matters more than five boys singing harmony

there was a time when the music mattered, now it's been destoyed by industry.

I'll sing like cryin' tonight, I Feel like Brian tonight.

We'll build a new Home in the California Sun, With all my new friends, well I've never been so alone.

I'll sing like cryin' tonight, I Feel like Brian tonight.

I'll sing like cryin' tonight, I Feel like Brian tonight.

I'll sing like cryin' tonight, I Feel like Brian tonight.

I'll sing like cryin' tonight, I Feel like Brian tonight.

(music fades out)

(music fades in)

Bye now it's time for us to go! We hope you have enjoyed the show!

(spoken:)
It's been a really beautiful time,
And I hope you feel the same way.
(Zooming in and... Cut!)
It's a very special relationship we share,
But I uh... I Have to be going on my way.

Bye now it's time for us to go! We hope you have enjoyed the show! Lazlo Bane

(Fade to black)