

Stranded In A Limousine

Paul Simon

He was a mean individual
He had a heart like a bone
He was a naturally crazy man
And better off left alone
He stopped one night
At a traffic light
And when that light turned green
He was a mean individual
Stranded in a limousine

Hey, hey, hey, hey
All the children on the street
Come running out their front doors
Running out their back doors
Flying on their feet
They said Mama oh
Papa oh
See what I have seen
There's a mean individual
Stranded in a limousine

Then everybody came running
Everybody said Lord, Lord
Everybody was gunning
Gonna divvy up the reward
Then wah wah wah wah wah wah
A siren, a flashing light
But the mean individual
Had vanished in the black of night

Hey, hey, hey
They wondered where to begin
'Cause he left that neighborhood
Just like a rattlesnake sheds its skin
Then they searched the roffs
And they checked out the groups
And they photographed the scene
Of the mean individual
Stranded in a limousine