

Linda

Randy Newman

Seven ships without a sail
Seven cats without a tail
Boy, it's weird here
On this spooky old pier tonight

But I'm not frightened `cause I know what it is
Everything is just the same as it was
I'm in trouble because of Linda
She hurt me so badly

She said she'd be here
On our special pier
I love her

Linda, the carousel's playing
But that merry-go-round
Is bringing me down
`Cause I remember what it meant to you

Linda, Linda
I love you