

Walkin' like Brando

Royal Crown Revue

Day breaks
Slate drops
Check your hardest stare
Hands in pockets, shoulders up
Walkin' like Brando into the sun

First Drag
On the Blacktop
Eyes shift side to side
Wanna play chicken, I know that song
Walkin' like Brando, fear is all gone

A callous heart never bleeds, oh no
And a hardened stare never needs, oh no
Watch closely now, and take your cue
From the black and white parade
They never showed their hand
And they never lay down

Long legs, lipstick
Adversary stance
Choose your weapon, I'll choose mine
Talkin' like Brando, usin' a line

So far, so good
So and so, so what
Playin' straight man, drinkin' bore
Walkin' like Brando settles the score

Look here, and look there
But don't you look through me
Left myself in the final showdown
Hard to be tough when there's no one around