

## Harry Truman

Stan Ridgway

John Wayne was always bald  
And he had a woman's name  
Valentino was a momma's boy  
He cried in his tent all night long  
And Harry Truman finally  
Dropped the bomb  
So they could go to sleep at night  
I got a plaque up on the wall  
and an office in the sky  
I give birth to major deals  
Lookin' down on the passersby  
I pass the torch, I follow the code  
I'm steerin' straight ahead  
No, I don't stray the road  
To be a warrior with a king  
To put your hand in the flame  
Without burning  
And go to sleep at night  
John Wayne was always bald  
And he had a woman's name  
Valentino was a momma's boy  
I cried in my tent all night long  
And Harry Truman finally dropped the bomb  
So I could go to sleep at night  
Now...go to sleep...