Left New Hyde Park to hold my own in New York Town Groped in the dark Until I faced a place where scallywags are found Sharks and yo-yos everywhere I think you can take it from there Now there's a horse in town I scream: Honey it's just a clown Yes there's a horse in town Saddle up and ride, ride, ride Can you reveal The day you came, the day you'll go This way I feel The time is moving much too slow And it passes by your chair If you laugh at my despair

The shoes of my friend
They stamp the nail into the ground
Let's not pretend
We know we've all had fearsome style
Following my frozen trail
Moving to the inside rail