

# The Horseshoe Wreath in Bloom

American Music Club

Now here's the story of the incredible shrinking man  
of a fatal disappointment met with a frozen margarita grin  
Now see him blink in time to the hour hand  
a funny red nose, Rudolph jokes, memory failing  
If you buy lottery tickets, you'll win some day  
A pile of dead scratchers with the gold and silver scratched away  
He faces the manageress, he feels her bright disdain  
Watch as she yawns all the way through his final scene  
She makes it clear, my dear, in no way does she wish him ill  
She says there's no justice, no, there's just this bill  
If you buy lottery tickets, you'll win some day  
A pile of dead scratchers with the gold and silver scratched away  
and your horseshoe wreath, it'll surely bloom  
If you wait in the hotel bar all afternoon  
If you wait in the hotel bar all afternoon  
Ten years at the Colombia Hotel  
For that you should win a fabulous prize  
like a lifetime room for a life that slipped away  
A place to hide the asphalt and tarmac in his eyes  
If you buy lottery tickets, you'll win one day  
A pile of dead scratchers with the gold and silver scratched away  
and your horseshoe wreath, it'll surely bloom  
If you wait in the hotel bar all afternoon  
If you wait in the hotel bar all afternoon  
You'll see Ed McMahon and his gorgeous models  
emerge from the Colombia gloom  
with many thanks for the life you led and the joy you made  
They'll give you a wad of paper, and yes, all your favorite balloons  
and make an overly long speech

about how you never let the bastards kill your soul  
But if you hammer the sun to the dawn you pound on the walls of doom  
and everyday further back and in a world we're not heroes or Superman  
Tourists shine like stars and cast no shadows across the room  
and end up owning only a haystack, a needle, and a spoon  
They say we pardon to the degree we love  
but for most of us love is only a part in a cartoon  
I know we pay for what we are, but let me please observe  
you're a king, I know I saw it written on your tomb.