

# Stranded In A Limousine

Paul Simon

He was a mean individual  
He had a heart like a bone  
He was a naturally crazy man  
And better off left alone  
He stopped one night  
At a traffic light  
And when that light turned green  
He was a mean individual  
Stranded in a limousine

Hey, hey, hey, hey  
All the children on the street  
Come running out their front doors  
Running out their back doors  
Flying on their feet  
They said Mama oh  
Papa oh  
See what I have seen  
There's a mean individual  
Stranded in a limousine

Then everybody came running  
Everybody said Lord, Lord  
Everybody was gunning  
Gonna divvy up the reward  
Then wah wah wah wah wah wah  
A siren, a flashing light  
But the mean individual  
Had vanished in the black of night

Hey, hey, hey  
They wondered where to begin  
'Cause he left that neighborhood  
Just like a rattlesnake sheds its skin  
Then they searched the roofs  
And they checked out the groups  
And they photographed the scene  
Of the mean individual  
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