

Jolly Coppers on Parade

Randy Newman

There's comin' down the street
They're comin' right down the middle
Look how they keep the beat
Why they're as blue as the ocean
How the sun shines down
How their feet hardly touch the ground
Jolly Coppers On Parade

Here come the black-and-whites
Here come the motorcycles
Listen to those engines roar
Now they're doin' tricks for the children
Oh, they look so nice
Looks like angels have come down from Paradise
Jolly Coppers On Parade

Oh, mama
That's the life for me
When I'm grown
That's what I'm want to be

They're comin' down the street
They're comin' right down the middle
Look how they keep the beat
Why they're as blue as the ocean
Oh, it's all so nice
Looks like angels have come down from Paradise
Jolly Coppers On Parade