

The Streets of Miami

Allan Sherman

As I wandered out
On the streets of Miami
I said to meinself
This is some fancy town

I called up mein partner
And said, "Hello, Sammy
Go pack up your satchel
And mosey on down"

I got me a bunk
In the old Roney Plaza
With breakfast and dinner
Included of course

I caught 40 winks
On mein private piazza
Then I rented a pinto
From Hertz Rent-a-Horse

He rented a pinto from Hertz Rent-a-Horse

My partner flew down
On a non-scheduled airline
You never did see
Such a pale-looking man

I recognized him
From his receding hairline
He recognized me
From mein beautiful tan

Twas then that I heard
Fighting words from mein partner
He said, "Marvin, the Roney is no place to stay

I'm going to the Fontainebleau
Pod'ner, it's mod'ner
And I'll charge to the firm 60 dollars a day"

He'll charge to the firm 60 dollars a day

I said to him, "Paleface,
You hanker for trouble
With the company checkbook
You quick on the draw"

He smiled and said, "Stranger,
For me that goes double
'Cause west of the Fontainebleau
I am the law"

Next morning
The whole Lincoln Road was deserted
And somewhere a hi-fi was playing a tune

'Cause everyone knew

Someone's gonna be murdered
In a duel in the sun
On the stroke of high noon

A duel in the sun at the stroke of high noon

I took careful aim
With mein trusty revolver
The clock in the Fontainebleau
Struck 12 o'clock

I shot and Sam crumbled
Just like a piece halvah
And that's what they called
A bad day at Black Rock

They came with a posse
And took mein sixgun away
The crowd was too angry
To leave me in jail

The sheriff said, "Outlaw
I'm gon' let you run away
But don't ever be seen
South of Ft. Lauderdale"

So now I can never go back to Miami
And New York is so cold
That a person could die
I'd be better off dead
Like mein late partner Sammy
'Cause he's in that big Fontainebleau in the sky

'Cause he's in that big Fontainebleau in the sky!