

Shore Patrol

Chuck Prophet

He'll be the last man standing
Yes the sole survivor
Of a wicked plan
Gonna take you higher
Out on the links, down on location
Don't ya think the train's ever gonna leave the station
All work and no joy is making Jack a dull boy
Turns a guardian angel to a soul destroyer
Behind the shades is the ace of spades
Is it really any wonder
Everybody knows his name?

Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
I am the shore patrol
I am the shore patrol

Captain America on a chrome steel hog
Busting up the system like he's falling off a log
Get me off the mule train
Bring me up to speed son
Don't you touch that dial
Til everybody gets some of that

Teenage wolf straight out of New Jersey
Stone cool brother
Never worries, never hurries
With his militant men like Townes and Hal
Standing together so nobody has to fall apart

Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
Tonight, up in the Hollywood Hills
I am the shore patrol
I am the shore patrol

Never find him desperately trying to fool ya, shock ya
Never played an alien in a space age opera
Never made me sit through some phony Armageddon
Waiting in the dark for the lights to come up again

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Can you feel it?
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Tonight, up in the Hollywood Hills
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