

Broadway Melody of 1974

Steve Hackett

Echoes of the Broadway Everglades
With her mythical madonnas
Still walking in their shades
Lenny Bruce, declares a truce
And plays his other hand
Marshall McLuhan, casual viewin'
Head buried in the sand
Sirens on the rooftops wailing
But there's no ship sailing
Groucho, with his movies trailing
Stands alone with his punchline failing
Klu Klux Klan serve hot soul food
And the band plays "In the Mood"
The cheerleader waves her cyanide wand
There's a smell of peach blossom and bitter almond
Caryl Chessman sniffs the air and leads the parade
He knows in a scent, you can bottle all you made
There's Howard Hughes in blue suede shoes
Smiling at the majorettes smoking Winston cigarettes
And as the song and dance begins
the children play at home with needles, needles and pins