

THE CABO CAD

words and music: jay graydon and randy goodrum

SOMEWHERE ON THE SANDS OF CABO, HIDDEN WELL (verse 1)
FROM THE REACH OF PAPARAZZI, YOUR BARLESS CELL
YOUR ROGUE DISGUISE, YOUR HITCHCOCK GOODBYE,
YOU'VE BROKEN TIES WITH EVERYONE

WRITTEN IN THE BOOK OF SHOW BIZ, YOU'RE CHAPTER THREE (verse 2)
HOOKED YOURSELF TO OLLY'S ENGINE AND CLIMBED FOR FREE
YOU TURNED HER HEAD..JUST TO BE FED...
YOU SHARED HER MALIBU BED
THEN, POOF, YOU WERE GONE

WE'VE GOT PICTURES, DOWN IN MEXICO, (chorus)
SLITH'RING THROUGH A CROWD
COLOR/FUZZY PICTURES, CLEAR ENOUGH TO SHOW
WE'VE GOT PICTURES, NOW THE WORLD WILL KNOW
ONE MORE DEAD-BEAT-DAD
JOHNNY BE BAD, THE CABO CAD

WE TOSSED FLOWERS AT THE OCEAN, A SAD FAREWELL (verse 3)
WATCHED OUR PRETTY AUSSIE ICON GO THROUGH HELL
YOU CHOSE YOUR PREY, WHICH HEART TO BREAK,
AND NOW YOU MUST PAY
SO, DON'T TRY TO RUN

-chorus-

EVERYONE KEEPS LOOKING ALL AROUND THE WORLD (bridge)
IT'S ONLY JUST A MATTER OF
TIME IS LIKE A TORTURE, EVERY SECOND HURTS
WHILE YOU'RE SEARCHING FOR A NEW PLACE TO HIDE

-solo-

-choruses- (or new instrumental section)

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