

The Friends of Mr. Cairo

She came as in the book , Mikey Spillane
That Saturday night dark masquerade
Had filled his friend with lead the same, sweetheart

But then, as nothing happens quite the same
Investigation is the game
He had to check her story right away, he dead

Sam Spade his buddy Archer first to go he got it, he dead
She spelt it out how could they know the Fatman got it, he dead
Her sister didn` t really live at all confusion, he dead
His chase led to the Fatman , to face the friends of Mr. Cairo

That night, the double crosser got it right
Pretending he was really dim
He slipped to Sam a bouble gin (Mickey Finn)

He woke the boys had gone but not is gun
They` d left a note to lead him on
The chase to find the Maltese Falcon , you bet

Early thirties gangster movies
Set to spellbind population
From Chicago to Hong Kong
Via Instambul the Talking Tong
Dirty rats thru prohibition
Money flowed thru gangsterism
Edward `G` and all those guys
Who always shoot between the eyes
Between the eyes between the eyes

Father love do you work, do you work for Mother
Tell me straight be the Godfather be no other
Media Kings give us now give us total movie
Now being here, being now, being here believing