

Everyone's Looking for Marlo

By Tom Farley

[Instrumental]

[Verse 1] Everyone's looking for Marlo Where could he be

Probably lost in a confines Of his dockside misery

Dreaming of sunshine And a place he'd rather be

Floating like colors on the crest of a rising sea

You can say tried but never could understand

Confused and denied...No one to lend a hand

Instrumental

[Verse 2]

Everyone's looking for Marlo But he's gone to town

Wearing his buckles and spangles Like no one else around

Sits and listens to a lady Sing the blues he thinks he's found

Then he gets lost in the neon Till he's nowhere to be found

You can say try but never could understand

Confused and denied No one to lend a hand

Instrumental