

247-1000
Copper eyed and opulent

Copper eyed and opulent, the gentleman did stare
Out the hotel window, a wraith without a care
Champagne glass in his right hand, cigar in his left
This man reclined lazily, a product of his theft

The sun was setting fiery behind the tower's shine
The afternoon so peaceful that one would think sublime
A man without a worry, with everything he could need
No reason to be consumed by jealousy or greed

But looks can be deceiving, have you seen the Front?
When Hecky looks the pic of joy, that he would need a shunt
Window closed and happy so, but little did we know
That in the end ole Heckie Green would choose this way to go

And so the man with copper eyes and his bottle of cristal
Pushed aside the frozen latch and too the final fall
Another man with everything, except a sense of hope
Another man with millions made, and yet no way to cope

*The moral of this story, actually does not exist
I wrote this song mostly because i couldn't resist
Referencing Heckie Green, and a film that doesn't get it due
And hoping that you will watch and love it like i do*