

# THE LEGEND OF HARDHEAD NED

ft. Dylan Saunders

Music by Daniel Riera  
Lyrics by George Watsky

**INTRO**

Vocals: [NARRATION]

Piano

Chords: A min, E min, A min, E min

**VERSE 1**

Vox. [RAP]

Pno.

Chords: A min, E min, A min, E min, Dm9, E min7, Dm9, E min7

Vox.

Pno.

Chords: G 9sus4, A 9sus4, Dm9, E min7, A min, E min, A min, E min

**BRIDGE**

Vox. [NARRATION]

Pno.

Chords: A min7, D/A, F/A, G 9sus4, D min7, G

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### **Narration:**

Once upon a time in a remote Tasmanian trailer park, there was born a baby boy by the name of Nedson Willbry. One day when Ned was a baby, his crackhead teen mum got real distracted watching Teen Mum on the telly and dropped Ned right on his noggin. The little bean stopped squirming, and his mum thought he was surely done for. So mummy brought the tiny bundle to the forest during a terrible storm and left him for dead in a field of pumpkins... and wolves...

### **Verse 1:**

But just then lighting struck  
and a cry cut through the night light like a siren on a fire truck  
Ned survived by the slightest luck, he wasn't a dead baby, Neddy was alive as fuck!  
It was a miracle we're hearing  
The creatures of the evening came creeping to the clearing  
Too see this little man nugget  
soon to be immortalized in poetry just like the man from Nantucket  
But as the little babe was grown  
they gave to him their home  
And raised him as their own  
He roamed and trapezed from the tallest trees  
He got his steez from the wallabies  
they all loved him  
but the Tasmanian Devils loved little Neddy more than all of em  
They taught him how to spin like a fan  
Till Ned spun himself into fine young man  
But one day like a sick disease  
loggers crept in and chopped the eucalyptus trees  
They smushed the cuddly forest creatures  
And turned em into body wash and sneakers  
But Ned escaped and yelled angrily  
You abandoned me  
you killed my family  
But God dammit, I can't use your pity  
And he snuck onto a ship bound for New York City

**Narration:** Ned's voyage led him to the deepest, darkest, dankest bowels of that ship. He met all kinds of seedy characters on that voyage, like old Japanese men... and their wives... He had meals of fresh cut sashimi, pumpkin pie, and all kinds of delicious breads and cookies and cakes. When he was on that voyage he knew what lied ahead, so he kept his sights set on New York City. And before he knew it, he'd arrived...

### **Verse 2:**

Ned almost drowned. He kissed the ground  
But his Guts were churned up in this town  
Where down was up and up was down  
So the boy from Down Under flipped right around  
Ned did a cartwheel and stopped halfway  
And he walked on his palms from that day  
But cityfolk treated Ned like a freak  
"That handwalking lumpheaded Yeti can't speak"  
One night walking home Ned was quite shocked  
He saw a B-boy spinning on the sidewalk  
He couldn't stop, wouldn't stop  
staring and those limbs, spinning like a wooden top  
sweeter than puddin pop, Ned was home at last  
And every night he'd watch em dance through the glass  
Of the club, and he'd wait there in line for his chance  
But the bouncer said, freak, you can't dance!

**Narration:** Oh But Ned, sweet Ned wouldn't get out of line. And the bouncer pushed him, and pushed him. But to catch his balance, Ned, hardheaded, upside down Ned did what Ned did best. He just spun. And he spun. And he spun!

**(crowd shouting)** Go Ned, go Ned, go, go, go Ned **(repeat)**

**Narration:** Everyone in the club came out to watch what is now widely regarded as the greatest fucking head spin of all time. And legend has it Ned's still out there on Bleaker Street on the curb, spinning to this very day.

**Cardboard Castles**

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