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Bang, Zoom!

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Bang, Zoom!

Consider a move * To the moon Take only the necessities Your argyle socks and mint mouthwash Leave your 44 magnum But take the black leather and Velcro holster, to hold up your pants I'll feed the dog while you're gone You can take my fish, he's guaranteed to sleep The entire way I just finished patching up your space suit And found that polyester matches nicely With that other material NASA provides Your rocket is fully supplied with your favorites, Mashed potatoes and medium rare steaks I'm afraid no alcohol is allowed But I snuck a little Jim Beam In the glove compartment Your oxygen supply shouldn't run out But if it does use those extra tanks Left over from Little Billy's birthday party Go on then, Blast off to your new home. If only for a while And never forget that it was me Who got you there.

^{*}Consider A Move - title from a poem by Michael Ryan

⁻Victoria Lyall '96