

Mary Lou Lord, The Throng Of Blowtown

Bring out the Bushmills and bring on the band
Tonight we'll dance and swing
I'll sing you softly my dear take my hand
And we'll toast to proposals and flings
Bring out the jester and shoot out the lights
Rattle your diamonds and pearls
There's swill for the swine and pills for the mind
More rhythm and booze for the girls

And those were the days when it all made sense
An awesome and glorious hoedown
54 studio discotheques
To welcome in the throng of Blowtown
Welcome to the throng of Blowtown

When Sonny gets dumped he'll see red for awhile
He's not the kind to get yellow
Tonight tonight the Billys will fight
Over copyright laws but stay mellow

And a typical day you can hear someone say
We need the groove to improve
So go find Carol Kaye
But she can't be found she's gone underground
In a carpal tunnel freezeout she's retirement bound

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54 studio discotheques to welcome the throng of Blowtown
Welcome in the throng of Blowtown
Ain't nothing like Motown
The throng of Blowtown