## 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

And those were the days when it all made sense An awesome and glorious hoedown 54 studio discotheques to welcome the throng of Blowtown Welcome in the throng of Blowtown Ain't nothing like Motown The throng of Blowtown