

# Michael Nesmith, Formosa Diner

Down at the diner  
Formosa Diner  
The people line up in the evening sun  
They're wantin' won ton  
They're wantin' egg rolls  
They're wantin' plum sauce and the Peking duck

But then the diner  
Formosa Diner  
It weaves its magic and they can't sit still

Up on the tables  
Pirouetting to the hypnotizing beat  
All inhibitions gone they're leaping wildly  
Seat to seat to seat

Just what it is no one can tell  
Somehow the food just casts its spell  
But you can bet the patrons keep it to themselves

Watch it

Down at the diner  
Formosa Diner  
Tiz "One-shot" Gojo, takes a booth near the wall  
He waits for Tanya  
The lovely Tanya  
He orders dumplings in a red hot sauce

But then the diner  
Formosa Diner  
It weaves its magic and he can't sit still

Up on the table  
Pirouetting to the hypnotizing beat  
All inhibitions gone he's leaping wildly  
Seat to seat to seat

Just what it is no one can tell  
Somehow the food just casts its spell  
But you can bet the patrons keep it to themselves

Now, watch it