

Ray Charles, Ye Lunchtime Follies

[Galahad]

Prithee, One, Two, Three, Four, Five,
Six, Seven,
Eight, Nine, Ten, Gadzooks, and
Eleven.

Prithee, Alpha, Beta, Gamma, Delta,
Bend thy back, and pull in thy belta.
And by gums, by gees, by gollys,
Work ye out in ye Lunchtime Follies.

[All]

Instead of lunch-we get ye Lunchtime Follies.

[Galahad]

This is station B-O-S-S
Teaching you to-

[All]

Yes! Yes! Yes!

[Galahad]

I give you lunchtime relaxation
So you won't need a summer vacation.

[All]

Prithee, One, Two, Three, Four, Five,
Six, Seven,
Eight, Nine, Ten, Gadzooks, and Eleven.

[Galahad]

Today the boogie-woogie has become a bugaboo.
We swing from swing to saccharine,

From saccharine to goo-
To the sentimental singer with a sentimental song.
Our monarch is a crooner and our king can do no wrong.