

Animaniacs, The Panama Canal

Got a trap steamer, my ship's called Hal
Forty miles on the Panama Canal
Got a cargo of sodas, they are local
Forty miles on the Panama canal
Sailing 'cross the Carribbean Sea
Do the Pacific in a jiffy
Puru, Panama but not on land
I'd look silly with my ship in the sand
Yo Hal, try that canal
Yo Hal, the canal is your pal
You can sail a cargo ship
From sea to shining sea
Through the Panama Canal
For a nominal fee
You enter a lock, it's a ship coral
Forty miles on the Panama Canal
You pay your money then get a decal
Forty miles on the Panama Canal

You cross the locks, they number three
Full of water for you and me
100 feet wide, 41 feet deep
Water enough to drench a sheep
High lock, up goes the ship
Low lock, the ship takes a dip
First they raise the water level
Then lower it again
'Cross the Panama Canal, it's really zen
We pass the locks, with good moral
Forty miles on the Panama Canal
The crew yells out, "Thank you, Hal"
Forty miles on the Panama Canal
You're welcome, men, wasn't that fun?
Forty miles, our voyage is done
For I'm full on now past Balboa
Adios Panama, so long, aloha