

# 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