

Dandi Wind, Balloon Factory

I was a-working overtime at the balloon factory
When I made, I made, I made a discovery.
I pulled it from the discard pile and oh so carefully,
Brushed sawdust from the face of the virgin mommy!

The face of (the) virgin Mother on (a) deflated balloon
Oh yeah, I started laughing and I starting to swoon.
I kissed the cold rubber, tears welling in my eyes
A miracle? Hell yes! I started to cry.

I brought the ballon real close, an inch from my face,
I said "Mary is their something that you've got to say"
"You've chosen me as your interpreter,"
"Relay me a message", but all I got out of her was:

Wang Diddly Dang
Dang Diddle Biddle Wang
Wong Bong Ding Dong

Oh yeah...

Wang Diddly Dang
Dang Diddle Biddle Wang
Wong Bong Ding Dong

I said "What the fuck you saying? Is that Cantonese?"
And then apologized for cussing, and got down on my knees.
I was a-worried that maybe I was losing my mind
With all this praying I needed to verify.

I called my friend Juanita,
"Come on over here, go!"
Excited but nervous 'cuz I did not know
if I was nuts or if the virgin would soon appear
But then Juanita genuflected right then and there!

We told the boss all about it
and soon we got some pews.
Everybody stopped working
(We) made the press and the news.

Unpaid vacation for that very night
But no one left, we just held hands
And started to recite:

Wang Diddly Dang
Dang Diddle Biddle Wang
Wong Bong Ding Dong

After that I gained some local celebrity,
I was Promoted to be the head balloon inspectee.

They bought a gilded frame and mounted Virgin inside,
And above my very desk she came to reside.

She hung there for years for her cult of the devoted,
But their love could not prevent her image had come eroded.

Hot sun began to warp 'til she could barely be seen,
But right before she vanished, Mary whispered this to me:

Wang Diddly Dang
Dang Diddle Biddle Wang
Wong Bong Ding Dong

Wang Diddly Dang
Dang Diddle Biddle Wang
Wong Bong Ding Dong