Marcy Playground, Mr. Fisher

Mr. Fisher Magic Monkey Wrenches Plumbing Service
Open in the trenches
All the la-de day long
With a la-de-da-de day song
And his girl, Sally Pickwit
Fancied chemistry and
Made some liquid
For her radiator
Now she was on the tele
With a heater full of jelly
mmm

That was not why she called him today She was missin him so That was not what she called him to say She was rarin to go

She said arry can you hear the rotor callin? \(\text{Why dont we climb into the old jalopy?} \)
Ride on down to Abalon
With a picnic basket like old times and have a beer
Like old times and have a beer
Wel disappear into the sunset

And Mr. Fisher Magic Monkey Wrenches Plumbing Service Closed on holiday and Somewhere there a gasket Stuck inside a picnic basket mmm