Ookla The Mok, Rishathra

Adam: We were doing Mok 1 in the Ookla-mobile

Luis: And Rand was at the wheel Rand: With gear and clothes and Adam

crammed against the windshield

A: We were gonna filk until the break of dawn

L: We're going to the con

R: Luis Tomas Garcia had his Sandman T-shirt on

A: Rand was driving I was playing my guitar

L: And I was in the car R: And then we stopped

A: And that's when Rand said,

R: "I don't know where we are"

A: I was trying to get the map unfolded

when I heard a sound L: I looked around

R: And then I noticed that the car

was lifted off the ground All: What was going on

how were we floating through the air?

All: Maybe it has to do with that flying saucer over there?

A: Hold on this might not be as bad as it seems

L: What do you mean? R: We'll miss the con!

L: What are you on?

R: We're in a tractor beam!

R: Luis looked down and marvelled

at the endless rows of corn

L: "That's a lot of corn!"

A: And Rand beaped out the rhythm

the theme of Close Encounters on the horn

R: Adam was trying to teach his fingers what to do

L: "Na noo! Na noo!"

A: As we docked aboard what appeared to be

an interstellar zoo

R: I turned the car off and we timidly disembarked

L: "We're double parked!"

A: Gaping bewilderedly around this cosmic Noah's Ark

R: And that's when Adam walked away without a glance

L: I peed my pants A: I couldn't help it

I was in some kind of weird hypnotic trance

A: I woke up in a room with candles lit and muzak on

A: I was lying on a bed with nothing

but my tube socks on

A: I saw a shapely silhouette in the door

L: She was a ten!

R: An alien!

A: I was stiffer than Al Gore

A: We didn't have a common culture or a common tongue

A: We didn't have a thing in common

as I've already sung

A: We didn't have an ounce of mutual respect

All: But we had sex

All: We had sex

All: Sex

All: We had sex

R: And then a hooded stranger took me by the hand

L: "Don't leave me Rand!"

A: But Rand just followed

knowing that Luis would understand

R: She asked me if I wanted latte or Darjeeling tea

L: " I'm thirsty! "

A: They quickly saw they had compatible personalities

R: We had the same opinions

we shared the same philosophy

R: We had the same Snoopy lunchbox

we watched the same shows on TV R: We both liked movies with cheap special effects

A&L: But we did not have sex

R: (" She said she just wanted to stay friends")

A&L: We did not have sex

R: ("She said she'd write me but she never did")

A&L: No sex

R: ("She gave me her phone number

but when I called it it was a laundromat")

A&L: We did not have sex

A: With Rand and Adam gone Luis was all alone

L: "E.T. phone home!"

R: He was in the dark

and all he could hear was Adam moan

A: Things were looking grim

for the drummer of Ookla the Mok

L: "Help me Spock!"

R" Next thing he knew Luis was on all fours

stripped to his jock

L: I was more scared than I had ever been

in all my life

L: I didn't want to spend the next forty years

as E.T.'s wife

A: Well maybe this isn't quite as bad as it seems...

L: At least yours was a female!

A&R: And they had sex

L: ("Mine was a huge purple guy")

A&R: They had sex

L: (" And he had this huge, long... ANTENNAE")

A&R: Sex

L: (&guot; And these bulging, humongous... EARS&guot;)

A&R: They had sex

L: ("It was horrible... I'm never doing that again!")

A: It ended just as quickly as it had begun

L: You mean YOU'RE done

R: It was more confusing than the ending of 2001

A: I had a good time

R: And I gained a friend

L: It was a bad joke but I got it in the end