

Tammany Hall NYC, Jello Song

what a day... another day... a jello song.
i'm winded running lights to win my life all... wrong,
but Lainie, I call and end: a loser's litany.
i've got a girl, a car, guitars, insanity.
seeing exes on the tv.
crazy lovers shagging freely
and the sinners seems dumb.
seems my mission's missing lately,
and i'm bottled up in lazy.
used to be a captain's captain.
reading on... reading on...
seeing eye dog helping none.
so, cage the beat, the demon's roaming sully's street.
and kids, wicked and wild, devour lost elite.
and biggy's blasting back.. his legacy's complete.
and you... with your lovely intentions
hold my hand without a mention
of how i carry on...
carry on, like a straight hack-talker sing-along
and now i feel
it's a long time coming clear...
that here, i fear, lit-up reindeer won't let santa steer
but lainie, with your hand, we'll together take on superman
'cause now i feel it's a long time coming...
what a day... another day... a jello song.
let shoes remove your shoes
and leave the night light on.