

# The Simpsons, The Monorail Song

Lyle Lanley: Well, sir, there's nothing on earth  
Like a genuine,  
Bona fide,  
Electrified,  
Six-car  
Monorail!  
What'd I say?  
Ned Flanders: Monorail!  
Lyle Lanley: What's it called?  
Patty+Selma: Monorail!  
Lyle Lanley: That's right! Monorail!  
(crowd chants 'Monorail' softly and rhythmically)  
Miss Hoover: I hear those things are awfully loud...  
Lyle Lanley: It glides as softly as a cloud.  
Apu: Is there a chance the track could bend?  
Lyle Lanley: Not on your life, my Hindu friend.  
Barney: What about us brain-dead slobs?  
Lyle Lanley: You'll be given cushy jobs.  
Abe: Were you sent here by the devil?  
Lyle Lanley: No, good sir, I'm on the level.  
Wiggum: The ring came off my pudding can.  
Lyle Lanley: Take my pen knife, my good man.  
I swear it's Springfield's only choice...  
Throw up your hands and raise your voice!  
All: Monorail!  
Lyle Lanley: What's it called?  
All: Monorail!  
Lyle Lanley: Once again...  
All: Monorail!  
Marge: But Main Street's still all cracked and broken...  
Bart: Sorry, Mom, the mob has spoken!  
All: Monorail!  
Monorail!  
Monorail!  
(big finish)  
Monorail!  
Homer: Mono... D'oh!