

Bob Geldof**"Whac-A-Mole Jimmy"**

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Well Jimmy was a quiet boy
He kept to himself
He used to hang out at Lenny's arcade
With nobody else
He wasn't the brightest boy
He ate more than his share of glue
(If you know what I mean)
But there was always one thing
That Jimmy undoubtedly liked to do
You could call in an obsession
You could call it a gift
You could call it Whac-a-Mole
If you insist
But no doubt he had a natural talent for the game
He was truly great
Give him one quarter
And he'd make it last for 47 hours straight

Cause he's a Whac-a-Mole champion
He's the Whac-a-Mole king
And you best be leaving him alone when he's doing his
thing
He's a Whac-a-Mole winner
He's so Whac-a-Mole inclined
But they say if he keeps whacking his mole
You know he's going to go blind

Well Jimmy practiced real hard
He played every day
And people used to gather around
To watch him play
He got himself into the state finals
And nobody could even come close
By then it was apparent to everyone
That Jimmy was going pro
He beat the east coast
He beat the west
He took on the whole wide world
And he was the best
Jimmy became the world's
Undisputed Whac-a-Mole champ

He did commercials for Pepsi
And now he's teaching at Whac-a-Mole camps

Cause he's the Whac-a-Mole champion
He's the Whac-a-Mole king
And you best be leaving him alone
When he's doing his thing
He's a Whac-a-Mole guru
He owns Whacamole.com
But they say if he keeps whacking his mole
He'll grow hair on his palms

Yeah he's a Whac-a-Mole champion
He's so Whac-a-Mole adept
But they say if he keeps whacking it up
You know he's gonna go deaf
He's a Whac-a-Mole winner
He's the Whac-a-Mole champ
But they say if he keeps whacking his mole
His hand will seize up and cramp

Whac-a-Holy Moly!
Whac-a-Holy Moly!
Whac-a-Holy Moly!
Seize up and cramp

Well that Jimmy you know, he's whacking the mole now
He's whacking all day and night till arcade it close
down
He never worry about the things in his life, yeah
Cause when he's whacking the mole it makes every-
ting right

Whac-a-Holy Moly!
Whac-a-Holy Moly!
Whac-a-Holy Moly!
He's going to go blind

Well just a couple years later
Jimmy got his first cramp
But Jimmy kept playing on
Cause he was the champ
And even after he grew hair on his palms
And the mallet got so tough to hold
Well Jimmy just kept whacking away
He wouldn't stop no matter what he was told
And then when Jimmy lost his hearing
We thought he was done
But Jimmy wasn't cashing it in
Cause he was number one
He went blind and he kept whacking away

It was obvious his brain was fried
His hand cramped up one last time
And then Jimmy keeled over and died

But he was the Whac-a-Mole champion
He was the Whac-a-Mole king
And I guess we shouldn't have left him alone
When he was doing his thing
Cause now he's in Whac-a-Mole heaven
He whacked with every last breath
But he just wouldn't listen
And he whacked himself to death

Whac-a-Holy Moly!
Whac-a-Holy Moly!
Whac-a-Holy Moly!
He whacked it to death

Whac-a-Holy Moly!
Whac-a-Holy Moly!
Whac-a-Holy Moly!
He whacked it to death

Whac-a-Holy Moly!
Whac-a-Holy Moly!
Whac-a-Holy Moly!
He whacked it to death

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