Hugh Blumenfeld "Waiting For The Good Humor Man"

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I am waiting for the Good Humor Man to come driving his white truck down my street again and the neighborhood kids doing skids on their bicycles over and over again We were all out of school, just trying to be cool catch a ride to the Y and go pee in the pool waiting for the good humor man, waiting for the good humor man. I am waiting for the good humor man with his rock and roll haircut and his lazy girlfriend selling rockets on a stick and clicking out his change as if nothing could change And at night on the tube they would walk on the moon and nobody cared how much money we blew waiting for the good humor man,

waiting for the good humor man. Oh now.... Alright.... They'd sing yeah yeah yeah... I am waiting for the good humor man in the dog days of summer when the cellar teams win and some go off to war and the rest burn down the store and the dream grows dim.... But he's ringing his bell and the kitchen doors slam and the kids all turn out with their quarters in their hands waiting for the good humor man, waiting for the good humor man. I am waiting oh I am waiting for the good humor man. Copyright 1995, Hugh Blumenfeld / Hydrogen Jukebox Music

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