

## Chess

### "The Merchandisers"

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The Soloists:

Whether you are pro or anti,  
Or could not care less,  
We are here to tell you  
We are here to sell you chess.  
Not a chance of you escaping  
From our wiles,  
We've locked the doors,  
We've blocked the aisles,  
We've a franchise worth exploiting  
And we will, yes we will!  
When it comes to merchandising  
We could kill.

Female Soloists:

When you get up--

Male Soloists:

When you get up in the morning--

Soloists:

Till your bedtime book,  
You will have to live your life  
With bishop, knight, and rook.

Male Soloists:

Clean your teeth with  
Checkered toothpaste,  
Wear our vests.

Female Soloists:

Our kings, and queens  
On bouncing breasts.

Soloists:

You could even buy a set,  
And learn to play.  
We don't mind,  
We'll sell you something  
Anyway.

We've done all  
Our market research,  
And our finding show  
That this game of chess  
Will be around a month or so.  
Maybe it's a bit confusing  
For a game,  
But Rubik's cubes  
Were much the same.

In the end  
The whole world bought one--  
All were gone,  
By which time  
We merchandisers  
Had moved on!

By which time  
We merchandisers  
Had moved on!

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