

Motels

"Let's Make The Water Turn Black"

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Now believe me when I tell you that my song is really true

I want everyone to listen and believe

It's about some little people from a long time ago

And all the things the neighbors didn't know

Early in the morning Daddy Dinky went to work

Selling lamps & chairs to San Ber'dino squares

And I still remember Mama with her apron & her pad

Feeding all the boys at Ed's Cafe!

Whizzing & pasting & pooting through the day . . .

(Ronnie helping Kenny helping burn his poots away!)

And all the while on a shelf in the shed:

KENNY'S LITTLE CREATURES ON DISPLAY!

Ronnie saves his numies on a window in his room

(A marvel to be seen: dysentery green)

While Kenny & his buddies had a game out in the back:

LET'S MAKE THE WATER TURN BLACK

We see them after school in a world of their own

(To some it might seem creepy what they do . . .)

The neighbors on the right sat & watched them every night

(I bet you'd do the same if they was you)

Whizzing & pasting & pooting through the day . . .

(Ronnie helping Kenny helping burn his poots away!)

And all the while on a shelf in the shed:

KENNY'S LITTLE CREATURES ON DISPLAY!

Ronnie's in the Army now & Kenny's taking pills

Oh! How they yearn to see a bomber burn!

Color flashing, thunder crashing, dynamite machine!

(Wait till the fire turns green . . . wait till the fire turns green)

WAIT TILL THE FIRE TURNS GREEN!

This would be a little bit of vocal teen-age heaven, right here on Earth!

Ronnie Williams: (backwards) Dodn-do-do-dodn-dodn-
dodn-dada

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