

## **Dead Milkmen "In Praise Of Sha Na Na"**

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Sha Na Na, Sha Na Na Na  
Sha Na Na Na Na  
Sha Na Na, Sha Na Na  
Sha Na Na Na Na

Sha Na Na were the kings of Woodstock  
You know, it's true deep in your heart  
Greasy guys in gold lame  
If only Hendrix had been so smart

Pete Townshend wouldn't be so deaf  
If he followed Sha Na Na's advice  
And played fifties doo-wop songs that  
Even your mom would think are nice

Keith and Janis went away  
But Sha Na Na is here to stay  
I don't care about Joan Baez  
Sha Na Na can wear my fez  
At least it rhymes

Sha Na Na, Sha Na Na Na  
Sha Na Na Na Na  
Sha Na Na, Sha Na Na  
Sha Na Na Na Na

Sha Na Na were the kings of the sixties  
Deep in your heart you know it's true  
All those kids at Berkeley dressed like bowser  
They didn't like the stones or the who

Sha Na Na didn't need flower power  
They didn't drive a yellow submarine  
Yet they were the guys who called the shots  
Sha Na Na really made the scene

Keith and Janis went away, so long  
But Sha Na Na is here to stay  
I don't care about Joan Baez  
Sha Na Na can wear my fez  
Once again it rhymes

Sha Na Na, Sha Na Na Na  
Sha Na Na Na Na  
Sha Na Na, Sha Na Na  
Sha Na Na Na Na

Sha Na Na shot Kennedy  
Sha Na Na stabbed that guy at Altamont  
Sha Na Na started the Peace Corps  
Sha Na Na were the first astronauts

Sha Na Na joined the Black Panthers  
Sha Na Na led student sit-ins  
Sha Na Na grew organic food  
Sha Na Na just never fit in

You can move to Montana  
And listen to Santana  
But you still won't be  
As cool as Sha Na Na

Sha Na Na, Sha Na Na Na  
Sha Na Na Na Na  
Sha Na Na, Sha Na Na  
Sha Na Na Na Na

Sha Na Na, Sha Na Na Na  
Sha Na Na Na Na  
Sha Na Na, Sha Na Na  
Sha Na Na Na Na, Sha Na Na Na Na  
Sha Na Na Na Na

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