

Rheostatics, The Pooby Song

Dave Bidini

It's time for the show, it's time we pitched and rolled,
Hell-bent on everything, and every song we sing.
It's for this year, we've got these giant ears
With massive jellied hearts and heads like shopping carts.
It won't be long before we're gone.

We're more than ever pleased to play our CBC's,
To be on David's show, even though the boat will row.
We'll let it out to sea, we'll take our THC
With arrow rooty, let's meet inside a drum.

Infinity is a great, big lady.
Count to three, then she's gone.
Run to a tree that is big and shady.
Give it three to load, we're on.
And I call this "The Pooby Song."
It won't be long before we're gone.