

Unless The Laker Game Was On

Say Hi To Your Mom

In Manhattan if the ghouls were ever
Let loose on an unsuspecting day
They'd run for cover,
They'd look everywhere in every possible way
But just like in the 1984 smash hit film Ghostbusters
Well I would cross the streams for you
Summon all the energy that I could muster

Unless, of course, the Laker game was on
'Cause you're my sweet thing...
And I think you're keen... I do

If you should ever have to walk in the steps of Joe
To travel to the Wamponiwooze volcano
Well I would take a sick day
And I'd swim to meet you there
Weep in the orange soda,
I put hyacinths in your hair

Unless, of course, the Laker game was on
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And I think you're keen... I do

'Cause you're my sweet thing...
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