

Fly was the craziest guy in the park  
with a case of courage  
slung over his back  
Had a fearless little spirit,  
he fought the best  
Got straight A's on  
every street corner test

Too many nights  
he would crash and fall  
everyone scrambles  
to his ambulance call  
now he is dead and gone

So raise a toast,  
for his ghost

Mannion was the life of the Erie,  
pub had the place in stitches  
singing twist and shout  
with a sawbuck in his pocket  
to kickstart a round,  
he always wore a smile,  
he never sport a frown

Yet on too many nights  
he didn't heed the call  
For the BOOZE, he risked it all  
now he is dead and gone

Well it's been one long uphill climb  
I lived a life so undefined  
it's not for any man to try  
but I could never resist  
I was a sucker for all of this  
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Eulogize dead friends with songs  
penance given for all their wrongs  
never forget their ghosts  
So raise a toast