

## Ho-ho-kus Nj

The Andrews Sisters

We know a town in the heart of New Jersey,  
Where the birds sing all day long.  
And it gave us the inspiration,  
from which we wrote the following song:

I remember t'was September,  
when the crocus first awoke us  
to Ho-Ho-Kus, NJ  
We were dunkin' with a cruller  
Moppin' up the local color  
of Ho-Ho-Kus, NJ  
We dropped in at a movie  
and sat next to a Queen  
Who was every bit as groovy  
as the ones on the screen.  
So we wrote this hocus-pocus,  
so attention we could focus  
on Ho-Ho-Kus, NJ.

I'll go my way, you go your way  
And we'll never meet in Rahway  
or Ho-Ho-Kus, NJ  
All the sweater girls in Teaneck,  
wear a devastating V-neck  
they're peculiar that way.  
A feller from Bogota  
who would never be missed,  
buys a gal a cherry-soda  
and expects to be kissed.  
It's lonesome in Passaic,  
but the town that takes the ca-ik,  
is Ho-Ho-Kus, NJ.

If you want to, you can walk us  
to a town they call Secaucus,  
near Ho-Ho-Kus, NJ  
'Cause the fra-cus will be rauc-ous  
when Ho-Ho-Kus meets Secaucus  
in the big game today.  
The ones to whom we've spoken  
never heard of the town.  
They confuse it with Sha-no-ken  
and it gets us down.  
So we wrote this little opus,  
which we'll sing until they choke us  
'Bout Ho-Ho-Kus, NJ