Stick Stickly

Lemon Demon

I remember when I was just a boy
Summer afternoons would fill me up with joy
I'd sit right down, turn on the TV
Everyday I'd giggle mischeviouslyI remember laughing like a buffoon
when I'd watch him on Nick in the Afternoon
He was my favorite thing about Nick
Yes, that little popsicle Stick SticklyAnd he'd singWrite to me
Stick Stickly
P.O. Box 963
New York City,
New York State
10108
10108It's been years, now, since his show has aired
We sent a letter, it got returned, and now we're scared
Where'd he go? What did they do with him
when they decided they were through with him?Did they break him, or burn him down for heat?
Were his googly eyes thrown out in the street?
Or is he fine? That's what I'm praying
I recall he was always saying
simmer down, simmer down, simmer downAnd he'd sayWrite to me
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