Orlando's

Twiddle

All types of travelers from near and far
Come to get a drink at Orlando's bar
On a lovely patch of grass in a land far away
Only those who have directions are allowed to drink and stay
On the stage is a man with a flawless reputation
He's the king of the jam drunk on many situations
And his friend stage right is a dobro sensation
Almost every single night he gets a standing ovation
All across the land they were selling out shows
With the sickest and the quickest riffs that everybody knows
They chose their name in no time flat
They decided on Jamflowman McGrat
And as the night goes on and the drinks get stronger
The crowd gets drunk and the band gets louder
But no one seems to mind as they played their favorite songs
Now everybody raise your glass
It's time to sing along
Hey
Da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da
Daaah
Da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da
Daaah
Da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da
Daaah
In hopped a creature up to the bar
With a big head of dreads and a great big jaw
His wings were well hidden and his roots locked up tight
He'd been flying for months with no end in sight
He said "Barkeep now I need to drink my fill
Give me sour milk from some big birds bill"
And as the night went on he drank and danced and sang
Old Frankie was the happiest he'd ever been
And in the seat to his left was a mess of a man

Haunted by a quest in a foreign land
He was the greatest knight the king had ever seen
He defeated evil Zeus with his brother Meebs
He liked his scotch well aged with some Sour D
And was known to hit the dance floor occasionally
He jumped right up and said "I love this song"
Then Tibby grabbed Frankie and they sang alongHey
Da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da
Daaah
Da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da
Daaah
Da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da
DaaahIn the corner of the bar sits a man drinking tea
With a whole lotta stories of his time as a thief
In his youth he was king with his friend named Dean
They take your money take your pride and all your precious things
Eventually they made enough to go legit
Buying up the corporations that made him sick
He retired at the age of 33
And spent the rest of his life doing what he pleased
At the middle of the room is a man fulla gloom
'Cause the ladies did not want to dance
No matter how hard he tried not a girl alive
Would consider his romance
With a boat made for tugging and a face full of greens
Old Cabbage did not stand a chance
But as he heard a song, a familiar tune
Him and Carter got up and danced across the roomIn the land of Beethoven & Greene
(Da-da-da-da-da)
There's a bar for the flourishing scene
(Da-da-da-da-da)
In the midst of the mist unseen
(Da-da-da-da-da)
All the patrons can Relax and Dream
(Daaah)
Relax and Dream
(Da-da-da-da-da)
Open your eyes to see
(Da-da-da-da-da)

Let the beauty all around
(Da-da-da-da-da)
Fill your heart up with the sound
(Daaah)
In the land of Beethoven & Greene
(Da-da-da-da-da)
There's a bar for the flourishing scene
(Da-da-da-da-da)
In the midst of the mist unseen
(Da-da-da-da-da)
All the patrons can Relax and Dream
(Daaah)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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