What Would A Wookie Do?

Clutch

Two oaken doors

Open to Floors

Imported marble

Victorian drawers

They go between

Bucolic scenes

Machavellian

And all the lesser name schemesGreyhounds and rabbits

Go round and round

But everybody scatters

When the Hindenburg goes down!Robber-Baroness-es

Carpet-baggers-ese

But honestly speaking, now

We all got the same diseaseI'm afraid the party's canceled

The servants never showed

All the world was penciled

On this foreboding noteForce gettin' ready

Man, begat too much

All the world will suffer

The Wookie's wicked clutchThe Theocrats

With cricket bats

Hezbo(llah)-lot's of

Love to give ya

Never take it backA graver danger

You bouncing ravers

Medulla oblongata go

I'll see you all laterHephaestus draggin'

One leg behind

And when the trap is sprung

The warrior loses his mindAssassins trippin'

High on hashish

But honestly speaking, now

We all need the same reliefOne day or another, kid

Our world will be gone

One day or another, kid

Our death will be doneOne day or another, kid

Our world will be gone

One day or another, kid

Our death will be doneGeneral quarters

You have your orders
Invisible Free-Masonry
Incoming mortarsThe flyers landing

And are demanding

Keep on firing until

The last man standingStock cars and habits

Go round and round

But everybody scatters

When the Stock Market goes down!Robber-Baronesses

Carpet-baggers-ese

But honestly speaking, now

We all got the same diseaseI'm afraid the hunt's been canceled

The game never showed

All the world was penciled

On this foreboding noteForce gettin' ready

Man, begat too much

All the world will suffer

The Wookie's wicked clutch

Songwriters

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