

Fletcher Honorama

Sparks

Fletcher Honorama won't you rally 'round
the man who's on a limb?

Sing the songs that please him very softly
while we jolt him with a hymn
Please, go easy now with him
Because this is his final whim

So be sure that the boy don't die before the morn
Fletcher Honorama shall we justify the eighty Junes you've
seen?

Since that might be stretching things
we'll merely sing the songs that made you scream
Please, go easy now with him
Because this is his final whim

So be sure that the boy don't die before the morn
Intakes and mistakes and lunch pails
and headaches were willed to your one living twin

I think that maybe you should have kept half
of them, after all you worked for them

After all you worked for them
Telecast in fifty states and brought to you
by Anti-Wrinkle Dew

That's Fletcher Honorama see the world
now from a different point of view

You, go easy now with him
Because this is his final whim

So be sure that the boy don't die before the morn
So be sure that the boy don't die before the morn

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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