

The Ice Cream Man Cometh

Good Clean Fun

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Out on the streets a hot summer's day,
The kids getting hungry as they frolic and play,
Then comes the ringing sound it signals the plan,
They quickly surrounded the evil white van,
Eleven years old, but they didn't flinch,
Their watergun barrels did not move an inch,
The driver was guilty, but he had no clue,
Raised in a system he'd never thought through,
And the kids - TOGETHER,
They fought as one and they beat the man,
And the kids - TOGETHER,
They sowed us all how to make a stand,
From that day on, the dairy was gone,
He tried to fix what he had done wrong,
"GOOD BYE GOOD HUMOR, cruelty's not nice",
He said as he sold treats made from soy beans and rice,
'cause it's never too late to see the light,
To change your ways and do what is right,
The war wasn't over but the battle was won,
And now the neighborhood could have GOOD CLEAN FUN,
Well now you know the story,
And now you know it's true,
If little kids can change the world,
Just think what we could do.

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