

Lazlo Bane, 1975

What ever happened to my friends
Who took pleasure in burning everything?
We all wanted to be six milbuck men.
Am I now the only one?
So terrified of the open sea,
After watching the shark take care of Quint.
You know, I'd rather watch Donnie and Marie.
Was I not the only one?
And it was 1975
When the Red Sox were on fire.
My brother got the Joe G.I.
Over the holidays.
It just seems like only yesterday
When mom brought us to Beatlemania.
We really couldn't believe it wasn't them.
Am I now the only one?
And what ever happened to those nights?
The first season of Saturday Night Live.
You know, when Gilda and John were still alive;
Now we're left with the re-runs.
And it was 1975
When the Red Sox were on fire.
My brother got the Joe G.I.
Over the holidays.
My first feelings of jealousy.
And it was 1975.
When the Red Sox were on fire
My brother got the Joe G.I.
Over the holidays.
My first feelings of jealousy.
They burned brighter than kerosene.