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Title: Hale Bop She Bop

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by Dean Friedman

Here's a tip: Loose lips don't sink space ships.  
Count those tiny blips. Somebody call the cops.  
Hale Bop She Bop

Little Bo Peep, where are your sheep?  
Fast asleep. Dreams crashing to a stop.  
Hale Bop She Bop

As we calmly face the countdown to the new millennium.  
Is the age of peace upon us; or are we - hurtling towards oblivion?

Twisted pysche, ads for Nike.  
Waiting for the other shoe to drop.  
Hale Bop She Bop

Hush hush, don't rush pack your toothbrush.  
Brings some cash in case we stop to shop.  
Hale Bop She Bop

Everybody shares a vision. Yearns to find a better way.  
Put your faith in some religion. Time to bow your head and pray.

Folk Rock, Brit Pop, Techno, Don't Stop.  
Punk, Jazz, Fusion, Alternative Hip Hop  
Hale Bop She Bop

Cyber Wave. High Tech, Star Trek, Holodeck.  
Don't forget to bring your Lollipop.  
Hale Bop She Bop

Time to fribble in the meadow. Time to wallow in the mire.  
Time to gibble with the gumble. Time to set the world on fire.

Late night, short flight, down load website;  
surfing the net on my laptop  
Hale Bop She Bop

Don't fret, my pet. Warm boot. Reset.  
Double zeros. Take it from the top.  
Hale Bop She Bop

If you're faced with indecision. If you're puzzled and perturbed.  
You can't tell with much precision. Who is sane and who's absurd?

Get straight. Don't wait. It's not too late.  
There's just one gateway straight to the top.  
Hale Bop She Bop

It's a new day. That's what they say.  
Take your seat and drink your soda pop.  
Hale Bop She Bop