

Lyrics for the CD

# Yah Hey

by Lou and Peter Berryman, 2002

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\*Thirty Degrees *also called* Cheese & Beer & Snow

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*Typos, misspellings, and glitches by Zondo*

## TRACK 1

### SESQUICENTENNIAL MINUTE

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#### Wisconsin: The genesis

The molten Formica core of Wisconsin solidified 250 million years ago near Brillion and was carved by early Swedish, Danish, and standoffish settlers into a four story diorama commemorating Houdini, Liberace, Vince Lombardi and Edna Ferber frying walleye on a snow shovel.

Meanwhile, primordial phlegm mixed with indigenous Leinie and Mukwa, out of which emerged the elusive burrowing amphibians dubbed survivalists who eventually fossilized into a glittering band of Posse Comitatusite up by Highway 26.

Soon thereafter, Nicolet, with his younger brother Nickel B, discovered Door County while sailing in search of a Land's End outlet, unfortunately pretzeling prematurely in Egg Harbor of a fish boil.

A century later, Merriweather Lewis and Kimberly Clark cleared the entire Hurley main drag in just under six years, living on Lunchables, Leinenkeugel, lutefisk and filleted fingerlings from the Flambeau flowage.

Lewis and Clark continued south with the Voyageurs, dragging a nine man khaki duck dingy full of zebra mussels, Dutch elm beetles, deer ticks, and purple loosestrife to trade with the natives for hodag jerky and finger Jello.

Eventually they founded the Fox cities, naming them after Columbus's ships, the Neenah, Menasha, and Santa Maria, adjacent to Wisconsin's only Hawaiian settlement, Kau Kauna, which can be loosely translated as "empty dog track."

Continuing toward Illinois, in search of the fountain of youth or, as it's called in Wisconsin, the bubbler of youth, they realized they had overshot the border when their guides began stopping every few miles to throw forty cents into the bushes.

They returned in 1848, just in time to see Wisconsin gain statehood, which is like neighborhood but with rest areas and a lottery.

Harley Davidson was our first governor, and boxing was king, with Fighting Bob LaFollette defending his crown against the Menard's Guy.

Time for a leftover millennial 2000 fun Wisconsin fact: If the zeros in 2000 were subtracted from the O's in Oconomowoc, you would be left with Omro.

In closing, we should be proud that the state flour is Pillsbury Presifted, state motto is "I Can Quit Whenever I Want," state shield is an Illinois plate, state opera is Aida Brat, the State symbol is the plywood bent over garden hinder.

## TRACK 2

### **PACK UP A PICNIC**

© 1986 L&P Berryman.

Make the bed, fix the car, feed the dog, make the calls  
Clean the sink, pay the rent, wax the floor, wash the walls  
Polish the boots, water the grass, fillet the fish, letter to home

Style the hair, launder the clothes, comb out the brush, boil the comb  
Pick up a policy, put up the cucumber, paint on the patio, careful of drips  
Instead I think I'll have a drink & kiss you on the lips

Chorus:

Pack up a picnic, pick up a kayak  
Take a boat ride out along the shores of Waunakee  
& if you say so, we'll let the boat go  
Hold each other's hands & drift completely out to sea

Buy the rose, rent the suit, call the Fess, make the date  
Shine the shoes, trim the beard, cut the hair, don't be late  
Manicure nails, think of the speech, suck the Cloret, dial the cab

Dine in the dark, smile a lot, mumble your love, pick up the tab  
Thinkina later & thankin the waiter & thankin the cabby & leavin the tips  
Instead I think I'll have a drink & kiss you on the lips.

Chorus

Graduate, jog a lot, know the mayor, read the news  
Smoke the pot, have the kids, know your art, dig the blues  
Go to a shrink, cook on a grill, purchase a home, get into Zen

Get into law, social unrest, have an affair, do it again  
Sponsor a party where everyone's standing with Perrier water & vegetable dips  
Instead I think I'll have a drink & kiss you on the lips.

Chorus

TRACK 3

**WHO PUT THE SIGH I N SIBERIA**

©1986 L&P Berryman.

Siberian winter is not very nice  
Just like Wisconsin we fish through the ice  
Only one difference we can't afford hooks  
We're using to snag them the sharpest of looks

Chorus: Who? Who? Who put the sigh in Siberia?
---

The cream is as thin as the cloth of our coats  
In dribbles of milk from our government goats  
Who live hypothermically grazing for moss  
In weather that's nearly as cold as LaCrosse.

Chorus

Here is unpleasant but what can we say  
We could have been living in U.S. of A.  
They tell us political dissidents there  
Are banished to live by their wits in Eau Claire.

Chorus

We bring home our vodka in big frozen chunk  
We huddle with comrades and lick ourselves drunk  
We talk of the coldest of winds from the west  
The one that we call the Wisconsin Express.

Chorus

To drinking of vodka is hard to say nyet  
In Russia we call this Wisconsin roulette  
Our Comrade Crosscountryski croaked in his cot  
Now he is buried in communist plot.

Chorus

While shopping at Pinko's we talk & we laugh  
While standing in line for a day and a half  
We're buying for children some crayons today  
But we can't decide between brindle and gray. (

Chorus

TRACK 4

**DR. OTTO'S ROCKET SHIP**

©1980 L&P Berryman.

From Mukwanago to Potosi they could see it in the sky  
In Oconomowoc & Wausau you could hear the people cry  
Come out come out it's not too late to see the thing go by  
You've never seen the likes of Dr. Otto on the fly

Chorus:

Doctor O, Doctor O, fly me up to Mars  
I wanna learn what Martians drink & when they close the bars  
Why should I be payin' cabs & smashin' up my cars  
When Dr. Otto's Rocket Ship can take me to the stars

Dr. Otto found it on a farm in Tomahawk  
He patched it up & buffed it up & filled the cracks with caulk  
You would think he's crazy if you listened to the talk  
But now it flies so good that Otto never has to walk.

Chorus

The folks from Neenah-Menasha and the folks from Sturgeon Bay  
Have seen it like the folks from Boscobel to Muscodah  
Some of the folks who have seen it don't believe it anyway  
But up in the air, Otto don't care what other people say.

Chorus

Some of the people in Chippewa Falls they haven't seen it yet  
Some of the people that have they won't admit it you can bet  
They all think it's an illusion in the county of Calumet  
But you & I know, it's Doctor O, a helluva space cadet

Chorus

TRACK 5

**UP IN WISCONSIN**

©1980 L&P Berryman.

If you're coming up from Boulder  
With your skis upon your shoulder  
They are stupid to be bringing  
Wisconsin's flatter than my singing

If you're gonna spend your yule here  
Or you plan to stay a school year  
It's a lovely place you've chosen  
If you like your hinder frozen

Chorus:

Up in Wisconsin, up in Wisconsin  
The weather isn't very nice  
Up in Wisconsin, up in Wisconsin  
They gotta fish right thru the ice

If you hate the taste of booze  
Better bring your runnin' shoes  
Better sneak around discreetly  
Or maybe stay away completely

If you're moving to Wisconsin  
And your wife is on the wagon  
I feel it's only fair to warn her  
There's a bar on every corner.

Chorus

You needn't be sophisticated  
In Wisconsin it's outdated  
With our beer and with our crackers  
We sit down and watch the Packers

If you bring your suntan lotion  
To go romping in the ocean  
You'll have to swim at Howard Johnson  
There are no oceans in Wisconsin.

Chorus

TRACK 6

**OH WONDERFUL MADISON**

©1982 (New lyrics ©2002) L&P Berryman

She wears her lakes like a diamond tiara  
Her necklace is known as the mighty Yahara  
Around her the beltline is draped like a garland  
And brings in commuters from way past McFarland

Chorus:      Oh Wonderful Madison mother of cities Queen of all Dairyland, waiting for me Wonderful Madison, jewel of Wisconsin With more than one high school and cable TV
--

Hard working mother you lion of business  
From Shopko to Oscar's and all through the Isthmus  
But if getting a job doesn't seem to be prudent  
You can take out a loan and return as a student.

Chorus

When fat men with briefcases grab her attentions  
She knows that they want her to host their conventions  
Where bankers and Shriners make heavy decisions  
Like should they see Deep Throat or go out to Visions.

*(2002 update:)*

*When fat men with briefcases grab her attentions  
She knows that they want her to host their conventions  
Where bankers and shriners with laptop computers  
Buy cheese for their wives on their way out to Hooters.*

Chorus

Sweet mother Madison full of compassion  
A liberal community after a fashion  
You don't have to worry if you do annoy her  
'Cause for every person there's more than one lawyer.

Chorus

Stand on the shoreline of town as you enter  
Stand and admire the convention center  
See how it hangs off the shore like a goiter  
But don't stand there long, it's illegal to loiter  
*(Or, more recently: Stand there a while, now it's legal to loiter)*

Chorus

TRACK 7

**FORWARD HEY** (Commissioned by the Wisconsin Dept of Tourism & Wisconsin Public Television)  
©1986 L&P Berryman

Wisconsin's officially know as the land which is home of the home of the kringle and panfishes  
If you don't like 'em there's always cheese sandwiches and for dessert we have cranberry cake  
Once you find out we are known for our skipping & jumping and trolling and Christmas tree snipping  
You'll prob'ly decide that we're really not flipping but all of the loons aren't out on the lake

Chorus: Oh hey, look at that! There's a fish on a hat! And we'd like to treat everyone here to a cow souvenir. There's a loon! There's a deer! There's a guy with a beer! There's the moon in the top of the trees, and it's still made of cheese!
---

The beauty encourages creative urges when artistic passion and nature converges  
And out of the studio soon it emerges the world's biggest muskie of paper maché  
Wisconsin is proud of its wide open spaces; its barrels of beer and its butter in cases  
Its 20 foot mooses with fiberglass faces, and THE biggest cows in the U S of A

Chorus

There's fast food & slow food & some in the middle. There's quiche on the menu & fish on the griddle  
If you don't enjoy overeating a little, you're still gonna find that it's hard to say nix  
There's fondues of cheese & there's dogs made of corn & there's drive-ins built prob'ly before you  
were born  
And they'll take back your tray when you lean on the horn; it's like watching a rerun of Route 66.

Chorus

At night in Wisconsin when you want a rest, you can stay where they honor your every request  
You can nap in your boat with your chin on your chest, and recline in a fancy hotel when you're done  
There's plenty of places to park your RV's and cavort with the campers all night or all season  
Or follow the folks who camp out in the trees'n are sometimes intense if you'll pardon the pun.

Chorus

Waupaca Waupun Wauwautosa, Verona Kewaunee Pewaukee Poi Sippi Sarona  
Mukwonago Antigo Neenah Monona, Menasha Menomonie Lily Eau Claire  
Ashwaubenon Aniwa Manawa Milton, Dakota Kaukauna Lac Court Orielles Wilton  
Glen Beulah Glen Flora Fort Atkinson Chilton, Excelsior Pelican Pardeeville Blair.

Chorus

Wherever you look there's a lake to be trolling, a trail to be hiking, a beach to be strolling  
And likely as not there's a place to go bowling nearby that sells sausage and bait on the side  
With a basket of snacks and the windows rolled down on a shadowy road through a magical town  
It's as good to be lost as it is to be found, where an afternoon drive is a carnival ride.

Chorus.

TRACK 8

**SQUIRRELLY VALLEY 2-STEP**

©1980 L&P Berryman

Me'n my gal went up to Kaukauna  
Up by Kimberly & Darboy too  
She said honey don't look so funny  
That Squirrely Valley gotta grow on you  
    I said thanks but no thanks baby  
    I'd rather have warts & a coated tongue  
    She said honey the way I figger  
    You might be dumb but you're not that dumb ("Oh yah I am")

Chorus:

Oh yah hey, in Squirrely Valley  
They talk so funny, they get so lazy  
Oh yah hey, get me a beer once  
As long as you're up yet, I'm goin' crazy

I said honey I've lived here too  
& I watched TV 'til my eyes turned green  
While Dad's on the river with his Pocket Fisherman  
& Mom's in the kitchen with her Salad Queen  
    I've waited for the snow to fall to shovel  
    & I've waited for the grass to grow to mow  
    She said dummy don't be so silly  
    It might be slow but it's not that slow ("Oh yah it is.")  
    Chorus

She said honey would you rather see hippies  
In psychedelic shacks full of cocaine  
With marijuana lawns and multicolored beads  
And the welfare checks comin' down like rain  
    Beatniks too in the center of town  
    Like worms in a basket of rotten fruit  
    I said facetious is the word for that  
    You think you're cute but you're not that cute ("Oh yah she was.")  
    Chorus

I said remember on a Saturday night  
All there was to do was to park that car  
The boy sayin' honey I love you truly  
The girl sayin' buddy don't go too far  
    He sayin' sweetie let's go on down  
    Lie by the river and drink a little juice  
    She sayin' buddy don't get too kinky  
    I might be loose but I'm not that loose ("Oh yah she was.")  
    Chorus

TRACK 9

**PONIATOWSKI**

©1986 L&P Berryman

(Poniatowski WI is located about a mile from where  
90° west longitude meets 45° north latitude.)

Exactly half the way from the equator to the pole  
A quarter of the way around the planet as a whole  
It's very hard to find it on a map of county roads  
Ridiculously easy on a four inch globe

Chorus:

Poniatowski, Poniatowski, everybody, Poniatowski

Magellan's men said Captain have we gotten very far  
We're writing to our mothers just to tell 'em where we are  
The Captain said our longitude is fifty on the dot  
I don't know where we are but I can tell you where we're not.

Chorus

A quarter of the way from top to bottom of our earth  
A quarter of the way around the planet of our birth  
Speaking cartographically it's not extreme to say  
It's the most important 'towski in the USA.

Chorus

What is on the tip of every schoolkid's tongue  
What I mean of course besides a wad of gum  
The name of a location every grownup knows  
Of a church, a couple taverns, and a school that's closed.

Chorus

I asked an old cartographer where he would rather be  
He mumbled there's a place that's always fascinated me  
I'll prob'ly mispronounce it he admitted with a sigh  
It's P-O-N-I-A-T-O "duBULLYU" S-K-I.

Chorus

TRACK 10

**WEYAUWEGA MOON**

@1988 L&P Berryman

That night, walkin' in the moonlight  
On the tree farm, bumpin' into your arm  
You'n me'n your dog, can't you hear the tree frog

That night, temperature jus' right  
Breezy from the southwest, sway the little lovenest  
Maybe we were dreaming, but I can see the whole thing

Chorus

Kiki, walk with me, up by Weyauwega soon  
I'm a fan of the man in the Weyauwega moon  
When he shines through the pines on our Weyauwega farm  
Yeah when he's in the trees, won't you please take my arm

That night, mighta got a bug bite  
Walkin' down the long lane, coulda had a late rain  
Or the way the world turns, we coulda got moonburns

But no, not a mosquito  
Didn't rain one bit, I couldn't believe it  
Everything just so, where did that night go?

Chorus

Rising, early that morning  
We had got a good seat, on the shady side of Main Street  
Watchin' the parade first, then a bite o' bratwurst

A big chug, from a souvenir mug  
& later in the evening, I know we thought of something  
Soon the way the time flies, we're walkin' in the moonrise.

Chorus

## TRACK 11

### **FEBRUARY MARCH**

©1985 L&P Berryman

#### Part A:

Today was awful cold to say the least  
And then the sun slipped out of sight  
It ain't a fit night out for man or beast  
We're gonna make our move tonight

We'll pick the mothballs off the uniform  
We'll get the white shirt stiff with starch  
We'll get the polish for the flugelhorn  
And do the February March

We'll do an old man winter-ectomy  
We'll march him right on out of town  
We're gonna hang Jack Frost in effigy  
For bringin' mother nature down

And in the air that dulls like Novacaine  
We're gonna crack I have a hunch  
We'll throw the fishbowl through the thermopane  
And have the outside in for lunch

#### Part B:

And when we look outta the window tomorrow  
It better be brighter than ever before  
There better be birdies and bees and the leaves on the trees  
And they better be awfully green

I wanna see all of the icicles offa the bicycles  
All on the way to the shore  
& I wanna see lovers removin' their parkas & provin'  
There love if you know what I mean

I tell you we're all gettin' weary of little Siberia  
Jeepers enough is enough  
I tell you uh-huh I'm okay when it's 80 in May  
But uh-uh when it's zero and dark

There better be manifestations of summer vacations  
A-movin me offa my duff  
I wanna see rivers unfrozen, the bud of a rose  
And a summery day in the park

TRACK 12

**THE BIGGEST COW**

©1986 L&P Berryman (Melody, loosely: Bill Grogan's Goat)

The biggest cow • I ever seen  
Was over by • Prairie du Chien

Go take a peek • But if you do  
When she says moo • You better moo

That ain't quite right • She don't say moo  
Since she been here • It's somethin' new

Since she been up • Wisconsin way  
She don't say moo • She says moo hey

I grabbed her horns • Climbed on her back  
& rode her to • Prairie du Sac

Which din't take long • Cause when we's through  
She'd only took • One step or two

With her head in • Prairie du Chien  
She gives her milk • Down by Racine

So there the farms • Are full of joy  
But there is fear • In Illinois

TRACK 13

**MADISON, WISCONSIN**

©2000 L&P Berryman

We take the show to Minnesota/ We take the show to Monterey  
We fly to Boston on a plane / And we drive to Portland Maine  
And we gig along the way

And at the end of each performance / We blow the audience a kiss  
And when following the show, they come up to say hello,  
Seems it always leads to this:

Chorus:      So how's ol' Madison Wisconsin / Is that Paul Soglin still the mayor And is Rennebohms expanding / The Club de Wash still there I used to sit out on the terrace / And watch my grade point disappear For the life of me I don't know / How i wound up here
---

Now I can see us in the future /we take a boat to Bengal Bay  
and from Calcutta on a train/To the himalayan chain  
Takes at least another day

We hike for weeks among the foothills/ It feels like 700 miles  
We ask a sherpa could you please / Help us carry all our cheese  
And he turns around and smiles:

Chorus

We leave Mount Everest behind us / We hop a steamer tramp to Perth  
Old Australia seems to me/ 's far away as you can be  
And remain upon the Earth

But in our Bucky Badger derbies/ as we survey the billibong  
We think we're really off the map / 'Til a local sees the cap  
And diggery does a little song:

Chorus

We leave Australia in a rocket / We hit the moon and take a walk  
The craters all are full of guys / With enormous buggy eyes  
And they all begin to talk

It sounds like Hey gadeng vadaieda oh yah gadeng vadeida hey,  
But we realize pretty soon, They mean welcome to the moon,  
Have a beer and by the way:

Chorus

TRACK 14

**THIRTY DEGREES**

Also known as

**CHEESE and BEER and SNOW**

© 2000 L&P Berryman

Lunch and CHEESE and dinner and CHEESE

Fall and CHEESE and winter and CHEESE

Chips and CHEESE and jerky and CHEESE

Nuts and CHEESE and turkey and CHEESE

Cheese with pies and peppers and peas

SNOW AND BEER AND CHEESE

Cheese and SNOW and hockey and SNOW

Cows and SNOW Milwaukee and SNOW

Boots and SNOW and dripping and SNOW

Ice and SNOW and slipping and SNOW

Wind and SNOW, a car that won't go

BEER AND CHEESE AND SNOW

Snow and BEER and bowling and BEER

Golf and BEER and trolling and BEER

School and BEER and sledding and BEER

Love and BEER and (a) wedding and BEER

Cold beer here, getcher beer here

CHEESE AND SNOW AND BEER

Slush and ALE and Monterey JACK

Flakes and BRIE and a cheap six PACK

Drifts and curds and a head of good suds

Cheese whiz ICE and couple of BUDS

All keeps well at thirty degrees

SNOW AND BEER AND CHEESE

**LIMBURGER BALLAD** (Page 1 of 2)

©2001 L&P Berryman

Come gather 'round people & turn up the tube & we'll tell you a marvelous tale  
Of medical hunches, restorative lunches and rural deliveries of mail  
Romantically comic, heartbreakingly tragic, it's really not either of these  
But thoroughly true and a pinnacle too in the hist'ry of Limburger Cheese

In the Iowa village they call Independence a farmer named Kaiser took sick  
The year '35 had been slow to arrive and the snow fell unusually thick  
The rare diagnosis by Dr. McGready was chronic dyspeptic unease  
Prognosis was fine if the farmer would dine on a smidgen of Limburger Cheese.

Now Limburger cheese was the jewel of Wisconsin the pride of the town of Monroe  
And poor Mr. Kaiser lived over in Iowa, too far to ski thru the snow  
He posted a plea to the cheesemakers urgently begging them gentlemen please  
Here's one and a quarter, express me an order of curative Limburger cheese

When Mr. Ralph Wenger, the company manager, heard of the farmer's travail  
He made sure a block of their strongest concoction went out in the afternoon mail  
(But) a sensitive Iowa mailman declared as he sniffed it and fell to his knees  
I never delivers what gives me the shivers especially Limburger cheese

And when independence's postmaster W. Miller was brought up to date  
He said tho my sense is olfact'ry offenses are reas'nably ripe for debate  
It seems this particular fragrance is sidelining one of my best employees  
Altho I've smelled worse, my employees come first, I'm returning this Limburger Cheese

Now little Monroe had a postmaster too who'd step into the fray now & then  
J. Burkhardt felt strongly the cheese had been wrongly returned & he mailed it again  
But first he took pains to rewrap it in foil & in cardboard too sturdy to squeeze  
& passing appraisal, both postal and nasal, away went thee Limburger cheese

But when it came home to Monroe once again & took Postmaster Burkhardt aback  
Instead of completely accepting defeat he developed a two pronged attack  
He mumbled I'll send it to Washington then if the Postmaster General agrees  
With approval attached we'll rewrap and dispatch for the third time the Limburger Cheese

(Continued next page)

**LIMBURGER BALLAD**, Page 2 of 2

& Meanwhile post haste he composed an epistle to Postmaster Miller that read:  
Yours truly proposes a contest of noses to bring this whole thing to a head  
I'll sublet a centrally located hall and I'll personally pay all the fees  
I'll spring for the brew and the bakery too and I'll pop for the Limburger Cheese

I'm confident Postmaster Burkhardt went on tho you shrink at our product's bouquet  
I know you will savor its bountiful flavor and fling your embargo away  
For once you do try it you'll never deny it a passage to your addressees  
And came the reply, I'm a reasonable guy, I will sample your Limburger Cheese

Two thirty PM on the ninth day of March in Dubuque at the Julien Hotel  
If you couldn't see you could find parlor B on the mezzanine level by smell  
Where cameras were raised & reporters were poised for a test of their best journalese  
Expecting a thriller as Burkhardt served Miller a sandwich of Limburger cheese

Most ev'ryone present was holding their breath watching Miller prepare to consume  
Including the guests who'd been holding their breaths ever since they'd come into the room  
He managed a nibble & then took a bite & as crumbs tumbled down his chemise  
The whole room went wild when the Postmaster smiled & requested more Limburger Cheese

When word of this great vindication arrived in Monroe on the following day  
& then the day after to cheering and laughter the Postmaster General's okay  
The village went mad & demanded a plan to revive one of those jamborees  
So popular here full of bratwurst and beer & a float for Miss Limburger Cheese

& So ends our tale but tho sagas like this are the stuff of a newspaper's dreams  
Assuming it's true the cheese finally went thru there is more to the story it seems  
For if there's an ironic twist at the end of this tale that began with disease  
It's a postman made ill & a farmer made well by the same piece of Limburger Cheese

TRACK 16

**HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT THE HEAT**

©1996 L&P Berryman

According to the cheesy pamphlet  
Wisconsin is the place to see  
Before you call a bed and bratwurst  
A question has occurred to me

You've heard about the polka masses  
You've heard about the crap we eat  
You've heard about the Dells no doubt  
But have you heard about the heat?

Chorus:	Have you heard about the heat, dryin up the rain Softening the cheese, softenin the brain Boilin the beer, spoilin' the meat Yah Hey have youheard about the heat
---------	--

You've heard about the mizrable winters  
Where they're fishin on the frozen lakes  
You've heard about the jumper cables  
Snakin round the block like snakes

You've heard about the towering snowdrifts  
65, 70 feet  
You've heard about the cold no doubt  
But have you heard about the heat? (Chorus)

You've heard about the ornery skeeters  
They'll perforate a pair of jeans  
You've heard about the deadly deer tick  
Climbin' up your LL Beans

'Fyer gonna sit around the campfire  
You better take a bath in Deet  
You've heard about the bugs no doubt  
But have you heard about the heat (Chorus)

You've heard about the crime-free cities  
You've heard abou the virgin trees  
Your've heard about the pure clean rivers  
Ripplin' in the hot June breeze

You've heard of how the friendly drivers  
Stop & let you cross the street  
surprise surprise they're all damn lies  
'Cept the part about the heat (Chorus)

TRACK 17

**GILDA GRAY**

©1988 L&P Berryman

You don't suppose she changed her name to Gilda, do ya  
The young Michalska girl from Cudahy  
She'd introduce herself as Maryanna to ya  
You don't suppose that she is Gilda Gray

Is she the one who went with Sophie Tucker, lately  
To introduce the shimmy to the world  
Is she the one whose fame has been increasing greatly  
Since she has become a Ziegfeld girl

I hear that Gilda Gray is in a brand new talkie  
She sings a song and shimmies in the show  
If it ain't a turkey it'll play Milwaukee  
We'll get a gang together and we'll go

You do suppose she looks the way she used to, doncha  
We better not sit very far away  
You'll go crazy if it's Maryanna, won'tcha?  
You don't suppose she's really Gilda Gray

**BRIDGE:**

You don't suppose she talks about Wisconsin, do ya  
About the winter wind and how it blows right through ya  
She never buttoned up the way her mother told her  
Had to learn to shimmy as the night got colder

We should get together and compose a letter  
That's the sort of thing she might enjoy  
How I wish we could have come to know her better  
Before she hopped the train for Illinois

She had taken us about as far's we could go  
Things were different then in Cudahy  
The dance that was the end of Maryanna's floorshow  
May have been the start of Gilda Gray

(Repeat BRIDGE)

## TRACK 18

### PFLAUM ROAD

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Have some business / With UPS  
Have a large load / I'm goin out to Pflaum Rd.  
On the address / Does UPS  
Need a zip code / I'm goin out to Pflaum Rd.

Chorus:

Goin out to Pflaum Road  
Pflaum Pflaum Pflaum Road  
Need a zip code (*Or corresponding line from most recent verse*)  
I'm goin out to Pflaum Road

If I'm not broke / If I don't croak  
If it's not snowed / I'm goin out to Pflaum Road  
Think my car died / On the wrong side  
If it's not towed / I'm goin out to Pflaum Road

On our way we / stop for coffee  
Pie a la mode / I'm goin out to Pflaum Road  
Have some Cheetos / Soft shell tacos  
I may explode / Goin out to Pflaum road

*(Spoken part about the big cheese and butter warehouse fire in  
Madison in May of 1993)*

When the building / started burning  
How the sky glowed / Goin out to Pflaum Road  
And the gutter / Ran with butter  
And the cheese flowed / All the way to Pflaum Road