

RE-MODEL NIGHTMARE

(SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "WINTER WONDERLAND")

HAMMERS RING. ARE YOU LISTENING. IN THE DRILL, BITS ARE GLISTENING A TIRING SIGHT. STEVE'S WORKING ALL NIGHT. WORKING ON A RE-MODEL NIGHTMARE.

GONE AWAY IS THE CEILING. AND THE WALLS, THEY'RE ALL PEELING. HE CURSES AND SWEARS. WHILE MAKING REPAIRS. WORKING ON A RE-MODEL NIGHTMARE.

STILL STEVE'S GONNA HAVE HIMSELF A PARTY... NOT AS FANCY AS IN PRIOR YEARS. THE HOUSE WILL LIKELY BE A WEE BIT DUSTY. BUT IN THE BASEMENT THERE WILL STILL BE BEERS.

> LATER ON, HE'LL CONSPIRE, AS GOOD SENSE STARTS TO TIRE. TO MAKE YOU GIVE IN. AND RETURN TO HELP HIM. WORKING ON A RE-MODEL NIGHTMARE.

IN THE BASEMENT WE CAN PLAY AIR HOCKEY AND PRETEND THE TV IS A FIRE. THOUGH THE WALLS UPSTAIRS MAY BE SHEETROCKY. (ITS HARD TO RHYME 'HOCKEY' IN A SATIRE).

FRIDAY NIGHT, SEVEN O'CLOCK, THE SEVENTEENTH, IT SURE WILL ROCK. WE'LL FROLIC AND PLAY, AT STEVE'S ANNUAL FRAY, PARTY IN A RE-MODEL NIGHTMARE. PARTY IN A RE-MODEL NIGHTMARE....



