

Tony's Lament

(submitted by an anonymous member in 2008)

He was a white hair with a l-a-p top
At Rot'ry meetings he would rant
Wants everyone to e-e-mail him
So he could fill his weekly rant
Keeps abreast of all the l-a-t-e-s-t
To keep us all so up to date
 He typed it up
 He typed it up
 He typed it up
 He typed it up (last word high & held)
Oh Tony give that keyboard up!

He was an old man with a mi-ish-on
To ride a bike around the states
He rode it every nite and morning
Didn't care about his mates
Travelled overseas to race it
But his tummy let him down
 He rode his bike
 He rode his bike
 He rode his bike
 He rode his bike (last word high and held)
Oh Tony just get off your bike!