

Battle of 1977 (Organic Panic)

Words and Music by David Tschoban

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Pop pop tunes
Pop them just like a balloon
And pass me the broom
Pop pop tunes
4/4-time song from my hat
'Cause no one does that
Pop pop tunes
Money machine in my hand
But not for the band
Pop pop tunes
Wait till they take off their clothes
Then I've got to go
Tick tock

Pop pop tunes
I'll take you and you and you
We'll call you The U's
Pop pop tunes
Get radio spins to the nines
Till the income declines
Pop pop tunes
Carton of milk up my sleeve
'Cause milk turns to cheese
Pop pop tunes
Hide, for the mob lurks below
And I've got to go
Tick tock

Pop pop tunes
We only pay by the letter
Does it get any better?
Pop pop tunes
Core of the Earth at your grip
And your hand rips
Pop pop tunes
Fluffy and catchy and gay
But that's why they pay
Pop pop tunes
Wait for their pens to get low
'Cause I've got to go
Tick Tock