

# H Gang

Donald Fagen

I hear Denise is back on the outside  
That's she's got a wicked plan  
She's callin' in the Gong sisters again  
To form the ultimate five chord band

For eight months now in that freaking cell  
She's been knockin' ideas around  
Now she's good and ready to make a big noise  
Right here in her own hometown

Here comes the h-gang  
Slammin' into Hinktown  
Oh you better get off the stage boy  
'cause they'll be looking for a showdown

On a moonless night they started off  
On a bus called Happy Day  
To bring their vision to cities and towns  
Across the U.S.A.

And in every club and hall they played  
The crowd knew every word  
Even today folks are talkin' about  
The incredible sounds they heard

Here comes the h-gang  
Turn on the floodlights  
Get off the stage son  
Unless you're ready for a kickfight

Whatever happened to the H-Gang  
Some say they were the best  
I heard they broke up, Denise got hitched  
And she's living in the Mid West.

There's a film that's in production,  
The working title, "Song of Desire,"  
'bout an orphan girl with this crazy red hair,  
And a voice and a dream and a soul on fire

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