

## Banking on a Myth

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There's one guy I'd like to thank  
He signs the checks and leaves them blank  
He's the one  
He says you don't have to walk a plank  
The game is rigged, go fig your  
Slide show tanked  
And your flagship sank  
So we're taking all our myths to the bank  
So just don't forget who to thank  
We're taking our myths to the  
Drinking a fifth to the  
We're taking all our myths to the bank  
If you could just do him this favor  
Although it might involve child labor  
Join his entourage  
Give him a foot massage  
From Star Search to the Philharmonic  
He'll get you there with Hooked on Phonics  
He's the one to know  
Doesn't matter if you blow - no no  
In fact it's just the thing  
He thinks we're needing  
It's a lukewarm liquid diet  
They're force feeding  
When the words we use have lost their bite  
Now they hit you like an imaginary pillow fight  
But it's all right  
Cause you're inside  
And you're in tight  
Deals in commodities of the abstract sort  
Buys them in bulk but sells them short  
Talent, genius, love even signs of affection  
He floods the market there's no price protection  
And when his master plan is unfurled  
There stands a handsome bid on the weather systems of the world