

So Long, Mojo

Screeching Weasel

I decided one day (just why, I can't say)
To attend a circus revue
To be honest, it wasn't much more than a pitiful zoo
Tranquilized lions that looked to be dying of shame
Drunken clowns in a car
But among the detritus, one trooper shone like a star
From Maine to LA, he toiled each day
Delighting the crowds with his act
But the years had caught up with him and he was losing his step
As fate would dictate, the promoter, dismayed
On that very day broke the news
The performer was gently but firmly given the boot
And he said

So long, Mojo, the gentleman chimpanzee
Never was there a friend as loyal as he
Kind, considerate, generous and true
So long, Mojo, we'll all miss you

I could see at a glance there wasn't a chance
The chimp would survive by himself
He needed a friend and a stage, and I did as well
The promoter was pleased to part, for a fee
With the dignified, civilized ape
And that simple transaction would change my life from that day
So let's sing

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Never was there a friend as loyal as he
Kind, considerate, generous and true
So long, Mojo, we'll all miss you

Oh my! Look at him fly
Through the air with the greatest of ease
In his tophat and monocle, serving us crackers and cheese
What next? A scene from Macbeth
Pantomimed for a roomful of friends
That was Mojo: the consummate pro from beginning to end
He liked Avo Cigars and Bel Canto Arias
Schubert, Balvenie and Swift
And how he loved fires and poking at them with a stick
He wasn't a butler (No!) He wasn't a valet (No!)
Nor merely a lovable imp
No, he was a gentleman's personal gentleman chimp
Let's all sing

So long, Mojo, the gentleman chimpanzee
Never was there a friend as loyal as he
Kind, considerate, generous and true
So long, Mojo, we'll all miss you
So long, Mojo, the gentleman chimpanzee
Never was there a friend as loyal as he

You lot were not fit to tie his shoes

So long, Mojo, we'll all miss you
So long, Mojo, we'll all miss you