

## Mr. Chandler

## The Choir

(People don't travel with pens anymore)  
Now I must have a word with  
Mr. Chandler  
Your ticket has been modified, Mr. Chandler  
The K has been changed  
Crudely to a T  
It is my obligation, my responsibility  
Kim could your wife; she could be your sister  
Such is my life  
I must inform you Mister

Chandler  
Mr. Chandler  
You've got a fraudulent ticket  
A fraudulent ticket, Mr. Chandler  
Mr. Chandler  
You've got a fraudulent ticket

At last we got to Winnipeg  
Manitoba  
Drive into the wilderness  
And played the show  
We found a pair of boats  
And rowed out on that lake  
Fired up four smoky treats  
Joked about the day  
Kim could be your niece  
Your Aunt  
Your daughter  
We howled like ghouls on that cool black water

Chandler  
Mr. Chandler  
You've got a fraudulent ticket  
A fraudulent ticket, Mr. Chandler  
Mr. Chandler  
You've got a fraudulent ticket

I cannot let you fly  
I cannot let you fly  
(Flight 144 to Saskatchewan boarding now)

Mr. Chandler...