

Ode to Bob and Lorrie on the Occasion of their American Odyssey, set to the tune of “Ode to Matt Perl” set to the tune of “One Meatball”

When Bob and Lorrie hit the road
Washington was set to explode
Abide their loss, their joie de vivre
A day their friends could not conceive

The Ford is loaded, ready to roll
The house is emptied, under control
The swamp is draining all around
As they pull out they hear this sound

Chorus:
Time to roam, we proudly hollered
Time for change, and why not
Why you're the baddest, coolest friends,
we got

When Bob and Lorrie hatch a plan
They move like lightening in a can
Lorrie sweats the dirty work
And from his duties, Bob does not shirk

They quickly hatched a wild plan
Get outta town as quick as you can
Explore the western public lands
Before they're taken out of our hands

Chorus:
Time to roam, we proudly hollered
Time for change, and why not
Why you're the baddest, coolest friends,
we got

On the road together they're free
Enjoying each other's company
Creature comforts left behind
Sounds like a song from John Prine

Threw out their papers, blew up their TV
Took to the byways, what an odyssey
A shining moment, indubitably
Experimental chemistry

Chorus:
Time to roam, we proudly hollered
Time for change, and why not
Why you're the baddest, coolest friends,
we got

Now camped out in exotic lands
Hanging out with new red state friends
Breaking bread and chewin the fat
Spreadin the gospel of the democrat

American odyssey is what you've got
Is it real is it Camelot?
Your friends are on the edge of their seats
To read your posts, your blogs, your
tweets

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