

Lark Medley Line

Don't mind the wait not the signs I read
The tired jokes never bother me
But the hardest time on Registration Day
Is to watch my cell signal die away
Here's one more day in the Lark check-in line

When hunger pangs I start to feel
I wait two hours for my meal
And when the line seems not to end
The clashing tunes drive me round the bend
Here's one more day in the Lark dinner line

I'll wait in line like some machine
I'll wait 10 minutes just to pee
Then I'll trip across that dusty floor
Then for the shuttle, I'll wait once more
Here's one more day in the Lark bathroom line

The finest song I ere did sing
Was this Larkers awake at 3
Then I walked on down for the bus at 4
And found the bus came along no more
Here's one more day in the Lark shuttle line

When banjo has that Latin feel
With Irish ballads on drums of steel
with pan-pipe tubas in full surround
you know you've heard that Lark Camp sound
Here's one more day in the Lark Medley line

By: Jeremy Friedenthal and Sarinda Newell
Tune: Grey Funnel Line