

MULLET IN THE BREEZE

By Shannon O'Neil

I got the business up front
With the party in the back
What a balanced haircut
Man you can't beat that
Now I'm cruising down the highway
On a sunny afternoon
The wind in my mullet
While the radio blasts a tune
Separate ways, worlds apart
I love to sing along
Journey was the greatest band
I wish I wrote this song
Stopped at a traffic light
The ladies turn and stare
I look back and wink
As they ogle at my hair
Purchasing this Boxster
Was the greatest thing I've done
Now I'm bopping to the music
While I sit back in the sun
I wish I could have had
An old eight-track installed
Maybe they can do it
At that new store in the mall
Now the radio is playing
That one song by Wham!
George Michael was the best
I was their biggest fan
I wonder what the guys will think
At poker Saturday night
They'll be jealous of my car
I'll get every girl in sight
I stop in at the cleaners
And what good luck, it's here!
My member's only jacket
Is now in the clear

I've got a special occasion
To wear it to tonight
My best friend's getting married
This jacket's out of sight
If Bobby Sue from high school
Shows up and sees me there
She'll realized what she missed
With my Boxster and great hair
Man I wish that I could have
A few more days like these
Life is great and things are good
My mullet's in the breeze