Song gone wrong

There's something deeply wrong
With a song that's too obvious
Even though you've never heard it
You sense where it is heading

"heard the one about the....
Oh you have, I forgot I told,
Maybe my memory is shot
Oh boy …. where is this heading?"

When Granny Frikert went to town
Dressed in a gunnysack, red nosed, clown
Folk came out as she rode by
Waved and laughed and clapped her on

Dunkin' John learned to read
Did no good when he went blind
He turn to radio became a DJ
Softest voice a Piper's kind

How about the dog who...
Oh I've told that one too
Gotta find some different friends
so I can tell my jokes again

The women met before the meeting
In one voice cried out with grieving
Turned against the Piper's kind
No matter if DJ was blind

Pastor Eide dislikes us
His congregation he despises
Stands upright stares us down
Wishes he could leave this town

Song gone wrong

Doesn't Frikert know sin is bad
Outside in sun with no hat
The parade of teens he turns away
Wishes they'd stop clapping

Boys with cars cruise burger stops
Race the engines pull in to stop
Fuel up cold shakes and fries
High School beauties ignore their eyes

The town's no more, a raging flood
Of money came through, make it better?
Replaced with solar and tall windmills
A concrete cooled Data Center.

No one works, not one plays
No one at church, no one prays
No racing cars no fender benders
Just a concrete Data Center