

NR_key_name: D321CAA749919A3585256538006DCC21
SendTo: jdifrisco @ junio.com @ internet @ interliant
CopyTo:
DisplayBlindCopyTo:
BlindCopyTo: CN=R econd/O=ARRB
From: CN=Jessica DiFrisco/O=ARRB
DisplayFromDomain:
DisplayDate: 10/22/1997
DisplayDate_Time: 3:59:37 PM
ComposedDate: 10/22/1997
ComposedDate_Time: 3:59:17 PM
Subject: Thought you might get a kick out of this.....
To: KMaude2 @ junio.com, jessica_difrisco @ jfk-arrrb.gov, EdFenton @ aol.comcc: (bcc: Jessica DiFrisco/ARRB)From: Timothy_Fenton @ chafee.senate.gov @ INTERNET @ INTERLIANT Date: 10/22/97 08:47:25 AM ASTSubject: Thought you might get a kick out of this.....And to think that we saw one of his last public appearances... Let it never besaid that John Denver had no fashion sense!_____Subjec
t: Thought you might get a kick out of this.....From: Betty DudikDate: 10/22/97 8:41sung to the tune of 'Thank God I'm a Country Boy'....> > Oh God I'm An Ocean Buoy > > -not by John Denver > > > Took a flight from the farm > > and I never came back > > Built a plane from a kit > > But I didn't have the knack > > Jumped in the cockpit > > and downed a six-pack > > And now I'm an ocean buoy > > > Well, I grabbed the controls > > And I started to fiddle > > Got flames coming up > > On my face like a griddle > > Air flight ain't nothing > > But a funny, funny riddle > > So now I'm an ocean buoy. > > > Well, my head's chopped in pieces > > And my body's full of dents > > They'll identify me > > By my guitar's fingerprints > > I tried to "dry out" > > But instead got a rinse > > And now I'm an ocean buoy > > > Well, it's really far out > > When you're down 'neath the water > > I just ain't been right > > Since I started on the bottle > > I reach for Jim Beam > > But instead grab the throttle > > And now I'm an ocean buoy > > > Well, I grabbed the controls > > And I started to fiddle > > Got flames coming up > > On my face like a griddle > > George Burns appeared beside me > > And we prayed just a little > > Oh God! I'm an ocean buoy! > > > The day's just about over > > And I'm sinking kinda low > > In the undersea world > > of Jacques Cousteau > > Calypso can you find me > > By the bubbles that I blow > > 'Cause now I'm an ocean buoy. >
Body:
recstat: Record
DeliveryPriority: N
DeliveryReport: B
ReturnReceipt:
Categories: