**NR_key_name:** 14E7808562467F198525654400522FF5

**SendTo:** CN=Benjamin Rockwell/O=ARRB @ ARRB;CN=Peter Voth/O=ARRB @ ARRB

**CopyTo:**

**DisplayBlindCopyTo:**

**BlindCopyTo:** CN=R ecord/O=ARRB

**From:** CN=Jessica DiFrisco/O=ARRB

**DisplayFromDomain:**

**DisplayDate:** 11/03/1997

**DisplayDate_Time:** 9:58:06 AM

**ComposedDate:** 11/03/1997

**ComposedDate_Time:** 9:57:42 AM

**Subject:** Thought you might get a kick out of this.......

**Body:** sung 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. >--------- End forwarded message ----------

**recstat:** Record

**DeliveryPriority:** N

**DeliveryReport:** B

**ReturnReceipt:**

**Categories:**