

Pet Rocks To The Rescue
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I'll tell you a story of a red-letter day
On Superior's shore in Grand Marais.
'Twas a day when the citizens of that small UP town
Stood up to Uncle Whiskers and stared the old boy down.

There's a harbor of refuge on Superior's shore,
At the village of Grand Marais.
But the breakwater wall was breaking and the sand was filling the bay.
And they needed some help in a very big way.

But in Washington Town, the government men
Wrung their hands, you could hear them say,
"We'll spend money on a study and do it today,
And the problem they have will just go away."

Chorus: So weigh-hey Grand Marais!
It's Pet Rocks to the rescue!
If the Army Corps won't help us, we'll do it our own way.
We'll load a boat with Pet Rocks and bury them at sea.
It's a Tea Party demonstration, throwing rocks instead of tea.

So the call went out to America, "Send your Pet Rocks here to me.
We'll use them to build up the Breakwater at the harbor in Grand Marais.
In civil disobedience, we'll bury all these stones."
Then by hearse and then by boat, to the breakwater they rode.

But the Army Corps was angry. "You can't go throwing stones"
It's against the law, we'll arrest you. It's a thing we can't condone."
But the burial went on as planned to stop the sand invasion.
"If the government won't help us, we'll take them out of the equation."

(chorus)