

MALACHIS

Happy Days, A New Musical

JUMPY MALACHI

When we was only kids
Our morals hit the skids
We never learned the meaning of right and wrong
At scary double features
We'd be rootin' for the creatures
We always loved the monsters
They were mean and strong

COUNT MALACHI

We'd be villains like our heroes
We'd be thugs for hire

BOTH

Our favourite part of Bambi was the forest fire

COUNT MALACHI

Rattlesnakes are cute to us
We love barbed wire

BOTH

We're disgusting
That's the meaning of Malachi

COUNT MALACHI

Confront us if you dare
But when our tempers flare
It's really not uncommon for men to faint

JUMPY MALACHI

If you're not scared to death
We can stun you with our breath

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COUNT MALACHI

It can strip away wallpaper

JUMPY MALACHI

And remove old paint

BOTH

Even knee high we were nasty
We were twisted tykes

COUNT MALACHI

The kind-a wretched rascals

JUMPY MALACHI

Even Santa Claus dislikes

BOTH

We'd terrorize the playground
On our stolen trikes

JUMPY MALACHI

You're disgusting

COUNT MALACHI

Thanks for noticing

BOTH

We're Malachis.

COUNT MALACHI

And to the farmer we're the frost

JUMPY MALACHI

We're the 'T' that wasn't crossed

BOTH

We told Lassie to get lost

COUNT MALACHI

I'm a Malachi

JUMPY MALACHI

I'm a Malachi

BOTH

You're a Malachi
We're Malachis