OH MAN THE FABRIDAM

Me and my buddy went to the Susquehanna River to fish

We aimed to catch a mess of bass, at least that was our wish

But when we got down to the dock and lowered in our boat

There wasn't enough water there to let that sucker float

Oh man, the Fabridam, they made it out of rubber

And every year that comes around there's something we discover

Instead of floating in our boat we're fishing from the shore

When the Fabridam springs a leak, Lake Augusta ain't no more

Oh man the Fabridam, how can we forgive her

Waiting around for another rubber bag to be delivered

Maybe money could have been a little better spent

If they would have made that dam, out of lumber or cement

Some feller down in Harrisburg said we need a lake

So they sent up some contractor, to see what they could make

They put their heads together, with the knowledge it requires

They made out of the same stuff that they use to make car tires