

# Hey, Mister K!

Hey, Mister K—  
You know we've come such a long, long way,  
But today is your last day  
And we're all gonna shout, "Hip, hip, hooray!"  
But forgive us if we cry  
When we say that last goodbye.  
Oh, why can't you stay...

Don't get me wrong,  
It's that time when you get to sing your favorite song  
The way you want;  
Nobody else's lyrics  
But the ones that you write yourself,  
But if you ever need some help,  
Oh Mister K, you can take me along!

Hey! Mister K!  
Do you think that it's time I find a new way to say  
That old name?  
What if I call you up one day  
And say, "Steve, let's go do lunch.  
Remember that motley bunch?"  
Back in the days when we said

**Mister K!**

— rené rowland  
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