**I LOVE ‘OPEN MIKE’**

**Mike Delaney, 6/26/15**

<Slowly>

Look at him; on the stage

Chubby calves; knobby knees

But a kind; gentle heart

I am sure; he would please

With each string; that he plucks

I hang on; every note

All the tunes; every rhyme;

In each song; that he wrote

My secret plan; comes down the pike

I want a man; like ‘Open Mike’

<Quickly>

A:

I love ‘Open Mike’

And I know what I like

Need a capo or a pick

I know he will fix it quick

If I need a backup picker

He will fix it even quicker

I love ‘Open Mike’

A:

I need ‘Open Mike’

There is nothing to dislike

I give him my hushed command

He knows he can be my man

A gentle soul; he’s no commando

Look at him caress his mando

I need ‘Open Mike’

<Slowly>

B:

I know no man is perfect

You’ve got to take him with all his warts

But it’s the middle of the winter

So why’s he still wearing shorts?

<Quickly, instrumental break on A parts>

A:

I’ll take ‘Open Mike’

Take him out on a hike

But he’s focused on the sound

In the zone; no one around

Tweaking knobs on the board

Tweak my knobs; will you, Lord!

I’ll take ‘Open Mike’

I’ll take ‘Open Mike’

Tag: <Spoken> Take me ‘Open Mike’

M/C:

Hi, I’m Deal Makerman. It’s another warm and friendly night at the Rosin Bag Open Mike. On the stage with her usual cast of characters is, her favorite diva, “Alla Boutme”.

She’s joined by:

Been Glum on ocarina;

Sticks Poker on djembe;

Charlie Notes-aplenty on guitar;

And A-to-Z man on bass.

Let’s hear it for “Alla Boutme”!

Alla Boutme: Look at him at the sound board. It’s “Open Mike” himself. Yeah! Twirling the knobs, round and round. Sliding the sliders, up and down; up and down. Poking the pokey things in and out; in and out. And when he steps on stage…OOOOH!

#1: Yeah, what a hunk!

#2: He is so focused on the sound.

Alla Boutme: But he watches me the whole time I’m on stage.

Look at him; on the stage

Chubby calves; knobby knees

But a kind; gentle heart

I am sure; he would please

With each string; that he plucks

I hang on; every note

All the tunes; every rhyme;

In each song; that he wrote

My secret plan; comes down the pike

I want a man; like ‘Open Mike’

A:

I love ‘Open Mike’

And I know what I like

Need a capo or a pick

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If I need a backup picker

He will fix it even quicker

I love ‘Open Mike’

A:

I need ‘Open Mike’

There is nothing to dislike

I give him my hushed command

He knows he can be my man

A gentle soul; he’s no commando

Look at him caress his mando

I need ‘Open Mike’

B:

I know no man is perfect

You’ve got to take him with all his warts

But it’s the middle of the winter

So why’s he still wearing shorts?

<Instrumental break on A parts>

A:

I’ll take ‘Open Mike’

Take him out on a hike

But he’s focused on the sound

In the zone; no one around

Tweaking knobs on the board

Tweak my knobs; will you, Lord!

I’ll take ‘Open Mike’

I’ll take ‘Open Mike’

Tag: <Spoken> Take me ‘Open Mike’

He’s scowling at the board

I wish he’d tweak my knobs

Or help me push in the cord

Bored aboard lord

Dough low

Bow

Crow

Stow

Slow

Fro

Afro

Xxxx band-OH

I love ‘Open Mike’

I’ll take ‘Open Mike’

(He’s) the only open miker for me

I love ‘Open Mike’

And I know what I like

He can be my personal M/C

His mando by his side

He’s always ready

It’s time to ride

I need a man like ‘Open Mike’

**Chorus**

So focused on the sound

He’s scowling at the board

I wish he’d tweak my knobs

Or help me push in the cord

He caresses his mandolin

With such a /His gentle touch

It’s not a sin

Oh, take me ‘Open Mike’

B:

I know no man is perfect

You’ve got to take him with all his warts

But it’s the middle of the winter

So why’s he still wearing shorts?

<instrumental break on a B-part; or two A parts or whatever>

A:

I’ll take ‘Open Mike’

I’ll take ‘Open Mike’

Tag: Take me ‘Open Mike’

**Chorus**

**I LOVE ‘OPEN MIKE’**

**Mike Delaney, 6/26/15**

Look at him on the stage

Chubby calves; knobby knees

But a kind gentle heart

I am sure he would please

I hang on his every note

Every string he strums

Every song he wrote

I want a man like ‘Open Mike’

**Chorus:**

**I love ‘Open Mike’**

**And I know what I like**

**(He’s) the only open miker for me**

**I love ‘Open Mike’**

**And I know what I like**

**He can be my personal M/C**

(If you) need a capo or a pick

In a second he’ll be there

Need a backup player

You needn’t have a care

His mando by his side

He’s always ready

It’s time to ride

I need a man like ‘Open Mike’

**Chorus**

So focused on the sound

He’s scowling at the board

I wish he’d tweak my knobs

Or help me push in the cord

He caresses his mandolin

With such a /His gentle touch

It’s not a sin

Oh, take me ‘Open Mike’

Bridge:

I know no man is perfect

You’ve got to take him with all his warts

But it’s the middle of the winter

So why’s he still wearing shorts?

**Chorus**

Exhorts ports warts extorts torts aborts

I love Open Mike!

I love Open Mike!

This is about unrequited love been a person and, you know who, “Open Mike”.

See him on the stage

Knobby knees and chubby calves

But totally engaged in playing mando

He caresses his mando

His mando gets a loving caress

If you need a pick or a capo

Bare dare fair fare glare hair prayer

A willing back-up to a singer

Even if they can’t hold a note

Vote boat goat

And what is a key?

So everyone sounds their best

Ask him to do something and he jumps right in

Be the M/C

Fill the water jug

Make some coffee

Move some chairs

Hang some posters

**Chorus?**

**I love ‘Open Mike’**

**And I know what I like**

**If I asked I know he would tune me up**

**If I asked he would put me in tune**

**But I’d be looney as a loon**

**4 cup pup**

**I love ‘Open Mike’**

**I love ‘Open Mike’**

**He’s the only open miker for me**

I hang on his every note

Every string he strums

Every song he wrote

(In my heart I know what I like)

I want a man like ‘Open Mike’

Totes focused on the sound

Totally focused on the sound

He’s scowling at the board

I wish he’d tweak my knobs

Or help me push in the cord

What else do I love about him?

A willing back-up to a singer

Ever willing to back up a singer

Even if they can’t hold a note

And what is a key?

So everyone sounds their best

V2:

(If you) need a capo or a pick

In a second he’ll be there

Need a backup player

You needn’t have a care

*I hang on his every note*

*Every string he strums*

*Every song he wrote*

*I want a man like ‘Open Mike’*

**Chorus**

V3:

So/Totes focused on the sound

He’s scowling at the board

I wish he’d tweak my knobs

Or help me push in the cord

He caresses his mando

His mando gets a loving caress

If you need a pick or a capo

Bare dare fair fare glare hair prayer

A willing back-up to a singer

Even if they can’t hold a note

Vote boat goat

And what is a key?

*I hang on his every note*

*Every string he strums*

*Every song he wrote*

*I want a man like ‘Open Mike’*

So everyone sounds their best

Ask him to do something and he jumps right in

Be the M/C

Fill the water jug

Make some coffee

Move some chairs

Hang some posters

Bridge:

I know no man is perfect

You’ve got to take him with all his warts

But it’s the middle of the winter

So why is he still wearing shorts?

Exhorts ports warts extorts torts aborts

I love Open Mike!

I love Open Mike!