

South of Mobile, East of Dallas
Glistening at the gateway to the Gulf,
Lies that jewel, Orleans Parish
Lies that Jolly, somewhat garish
Giant--Garrison, the Green D.A.

Jolly, jolly, steeped in folly,
How many assassins did he catch today?

Once upon a jet
With Russell Long he met
A fateful tete-a-tete
For Jim the Big, D.A.
Two masterminds of zero
Waltzed in supersonic time
And Garrison, self-styled Hero,
Conceived to solve the Dallas crime.

Not airborne dance of tereaders
But waltz of Orleans crashing bores

Then burst upon the scene
The Giant, Jolly Green
In words incendiary
He fingered David Ferrie
Who promptly shuffled off this mortal coil
And brought the D.A.'s headlines to a boil
Though Garrison ^{missed} ~~met~~ his Ferrie
Along came Russo, Perry

Merry, Merry, Russo, Ferrie,
Bradley, Shaw, and Thornley, Kerry,
Bundy, Lane, and Marochini,
NBC, that rotten meanie,
Sheridan, Townley, Ramsey Clark
(Max Lerner whistling in the dark)
Dean Adams Andrews, away we go!
With the right ta-ta and the wrong ho-ho
Bethell, Boxley, Bolden
Chetta, Chandler, Cheramie
Back to Dallas, carry me