

Obi-Wan Kenobi, James T. Kirk and the Rolling Stones

Obi-Wan Kenobi and James Tiberius Kirk
Were two different guys with two different faces
They met once long ago while enjoying themselves
As they were spending a day
Spending a day at the races

They met again later that night
At a party full of stars
The party was good, the party was right
The milky way was all snow white
The Rolling Stones they were playing
The evil side of rock'n'roll
As the dark side of the Force
Had just got Ronnie Montrose

Obi-Wan left, the theatre was better for him
A night at the opera was all that he could dream
A curly soprano she sang his heart away
So to meet her he did choose to stay

Obi-Wan stayed there and went to the backstage
The aftershow party it was still at an early stage
The curly haired soprano
Was dressed kind of burlesque
Obi-wan was no bohémienne
And resulted just grotesque

At that point James T. Kirk
Was sniffing something white
Blew his nose, blew his brain
And his mind became bright
In a while he realized where his new friend had gone
So he looked at Woody and Keef
And simply said "come on"

When they got to the classical musicians party
Obi-Wan was just trying to look arty
He wanted the attention of that beautiful singer
But she was drunk, entertaining some swinger

Obi-Wan Kenobi felt so miserably sorry
James T. Kirk went to him to tell him not to worry
"Let's have sex all together,
Let's just have an orgy"
"Orgies are good" at that point said
Old man Brian the Geordie
Obi-Wan was too shy, he resisted using the Force
James T. Kirk was married
And that's how he got divorced

Eno Jakomin