

"The Houston Post"

One spring morning day, in the middle of March,
a cute little doggie gave her puppies their start.
She birthed two in a row, then the third came along,
now the crews all in love so we're singing this song.

Stand Up, Give a Toast, to The Houston Post.

Let me tell you by April Fools, they started learning in school,
the potty training lessons taught the golden rules.
Then as they began to search, across Mother Earth,
the crew had their backs and proclaimed, "They Come First".

Why Don't You Stand Up, Give a Toast, to The Houston Post.

Puppy Love, comes from up above,
and God holds the key to your heart.
Like two turtle doves, it's never enough,
you've got give, what you need from the start.
'Cuz it's not the golden luck, it's the promised love,
that God gives when you take them home.
We ask you all to stand up, give a toast,
to The Houston Post. Puppies go and roam.

Solo:

Listen up now:

We came together, through all climate weathers,
there's no storm that could hold us back.
We believe we're the truth, and together we conclude,
we're gonna base our beliefs by the facts.

There's no unverified, spinning alibi's,
that could lead us astray from our path.
It's easy as can be, we believe what we see,
and today we know we're on the right track,
and it's a blast.

**So Let's All Stand Up, Give a Toast,
to The Houston Post.
Together All Rise Up, Raise Your Glass,
'Cuz The Houston Post Is Back.
We're Gonna All Jump Up, and Show Lots of Love,
and Get Up for The Houston Post.
So Let's All Stay Up, and Bow Our Stuff.
and Thank God for The Houston Post.**

Music and Lyrics, April 7th, 2021, 1:17pm:
Peter J. Beauchemin