

ME & MARLAINA (Hali Hammer)

In a world of Betty and Sue and Jane – there was me and Marlaina
Riding to the city on the bus and train – Saturdays with Marlaina
Afternoons Dark Shadows and Soupy Sales, when not together, talking on the phone
Tape recording stories and music tales, writing all the scripts on our own

Cheering for the Mets at the Polo Grounds,
Getting autographs and keeping the score
Summers, the boardwalk playing Skee-ball games
And learning how to surf at the shore

Answering fan mail for Murray the K, then the Brooklyn Fox would give us thrills
Seeing the Stones playing Carnegie Hall, and the Beatles at Forest Hills
While other kids screamed behind a barricade, we climbed the Plaza Hotel stairs
Searching for the Beatles took the elevator, but couldn't find them anywhere

Dancing on her roof to their album sounds
Till her mother came home early, made us come down
We rode our bikes or walked around the town,
Always doing something, me and Marlaina

Roller skating over in Levittown, hitting the theater for a matinee
Miniature golf at Nunley's Happyland, heroes at La Bella Notte
At sleepovers we'd play "X Marks the Spot" or get shipwrecked with our favorite stars
Reading from "Tales to Be Told In the Dark", and learning how to play our guitars

Solving the clues we found the Good Guys Picnic, with sweatshirts from the station for free
Bought presents for everyone at Christmastime, and I'd help to decorate her tree
We had blue satin jackets stitched with our names, we never ever had a fight
We were The Rocker Sisters, that was our claim, together every day and night

- We liked to do things now instead of later
We traveled with The Force before they ever named her
- Running up the down escalator, that was me and Marlaina -
That was me and Marlaina - That was me and Marlaina -