

SONGS OF LEADERSHIP 1975

Sung To The Tune of "Pinball Wizard"

Ever since I was a camper, I dreamed of Leadership
From Hilltop to Hess Kramer, We finally made the trip,
And now that we're a legend, we'll give you this small tip,
Leadership '75, sure was a hot, hard hike;
Dirt, Dirt, Dust, Dust.
Dirt, Dirt, Dirt, Dirt, Dust, Dust.

We hiked up to Mount Boney, and down to Circle X,
We finally hit the water, and poured it down our necks,
Sanchez Ranch was nearby, we played our game of sex,
"I really love you baby, but I just can't smile yet!
Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha.
Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha.

Chorus: We are Leadership of '75,
Better believe it cause we don't give no jive!
Girls: "How do you think we did it?
Boys: "We don't know.
Together: "O.J. made us strong

Last Time: Leadership '75
Sure was DY-NO-MITE!

Flowing our dinner, composed of beans and steak,
We danced chassidic dances and slept until daybreak
To Point Magu we headed, our bodies sure did ache
Leadership '75, sure had a hot, hard hike;
Dirt, Dirt, Dust, Dust.
Dirt, Dirt, Dirt, Dirt, Dust, Dust.

We hiked for miles and miles, up and down the creek,
Poison oak and bee stings, made some of us shreak,
Although it was just 3 days, it sure seemed like a week,
No anti-perspirant, boy did our bodies reek

B.O., P. U.

B.O., B.O. P. U. (Chrous)

Sung To The Tune Of “Not By Might”

Not by trucks, and not by buses
By our feet alone, we hiked up Mount Boney.

At Circle X Barasch brought us water
Where we stopped to rest, and then on to Sanchez

Leadership, Leadership ‘75 (2x)

Echo Rock, then to the top
While we were on the trail, our water filled
And our sweat never stopped
And our blisters never popped
Our spirit never dropped

Leadership, Leadership ‘75 (2x)

Not through flowers and not through weeds
Through poison oak alone, we hiked in the creek.

Not in the mountains and not in the desert
On the beach alone, we froze ourselves to sleep

Not by trucks, not by buses, by our feet, Leadership ‘75
We’re alive, no jive, shalom
WATER! We love you Junior High, but we just can’t smile.

Sung To The Tune of a Chassidic Nigun

Ya, la, la, la, la, Ya, la, la, la, la,

Ya, la, la, la, la, Leadership

Ya, la, la, la, la, Ya, la, la, la, la,

Ya, la, la, la, la, ‘75

Ya, la, la, la, la, la, Ya, la, la, la, la, la

Ya, la, la, la, la, la, la, la Leadership
Ya, la, la, la, la, la, Ya, la, la, la, la, la
Ya, la, la, la, la, la, Leadership, 75.

Sung To The Tune of "Saturday Night"

It's getting late, have you seen the gate
Sanchez are you coming near
It's getting hot and I've gotta stop,
Someone pass the beer.
Our pants are wet from Circle X
The water fight was really great
The oracot juice really held us up but for water we can't wait

So please give us showers and deodorant
Tooth brushes and our Colgate,
The Leadership hike was sure out of sight
But now we're home it feels great
We hiked up Mount Boney and down again,
The pressure building in our feet
But Leadership '75's all right
I mean baby we just can't be beat

Refrain: Leadership, Leadership, Leadership
Leadership, Leadership, Leadership
Leadership, Leadership, 75's all right.

We hiked a steep mountain, to a field of wheat
Then ran and played Wizard of Oz
(because, because, because, because, because)
We hiked through a creek of poison oak
Then headed straight for Point Magu
The bathrooms were there waiting for us
And Rick Barasch waiting with the food
We all plotzed down upon the sand
And one by one took off our shoes (Refrain)

DYN-O-MITE!!!!!!