

SAVE THE DAY (from *Mickey Spleen Saves the Day*)

lyrics by Tobin Mueller

CHORUS:

When you're out of breath you know that you can turn to Mickey Spleen.
Fear your nearing death? He'll find the trouble...make it look routine.
Fever got you down? You need a cure, a natural vaccine.
Turn your frown around. Don't stay down. Count on Mickey Spleen.

CHORUS:

Show the way.
Save the day.
Join the fray.
Save the day.
Scrub 'em clean,
Mickey Spleen.

LYMPHETTES:

Mickey.
Mickey Spleen.
Mickey.
Hey!
You are lean and mean.
Come and intervene.

CHORUS & LYMPHETTES:

Always in the scene. He'll keep your noses clean.
That's Mickey Spleen.

VOICE 1:

T Cells come from the thymus.
B Cells from bone marrow.

VOICE 2:

Store 'em...up in ol' Mickey's spleen.
Pour 'em...to build a quarantine.

VOICE 3:

Build a quarantine [now].
Store 'em in the spleen.

LYMPHETTES:

In the night when microbes start to strike,
Mickey's waiting with his lymphocytes.
Flood the blood with cells, not red, but white;
Fight off antigens to make it right.

ALL:

Fever got you down? You need a cure, a natural vaccine.
Turn your frown around. Don't stay down. Count on Mickey Spleen.

CHORUS:

Show the way.
Save the day.
Jokey Spleen.
Join the fray.
Save the day.
Scrub 'em clean,
Mickey Spleen.

LYMPHETTES:

Mickey.
Mickey Spleen.

Mickey.
Hey!
You are lean and mean.
Come and intervene.

CHORUS & LYMPHETTES:

Always in the scene. He'll keep your noses clean.
That's Mickey Spleen.