

Ballad of “Big Ho Depot”

Every morning at 0884 we saw him arrive
He stood five feet four and weighed three twenty-five
Kinda narrow at the shoulders but wasted at the hips
Everybody knew you could give much lip to Big Ho

Nobody seemed to know where Ho called home
He just plowed into town and stayed all alone
Didn't say much kind of quiet and shy
If he spoke at all it was a grunt or a hi, Big Ho

Somebody said he came from Yangtze
Where he got in a fight over a Chinese Queen
And a crashing stick from a huge pitchfork
pushed Yangtze Ho to this promised store Big Ho

Then came that awful day on the floor
Customers fled and associates started crying, racing to the door
Management was praying and hearts beat fast
Everyone thought they had breathed their last except Ho

Through the dust and noise of this man-made Hell
Waddled a runt of a man the associates knew well
Grabbed a toppled gurney and gave out with a groan
And then like a wolf with his meat he just stood there alone Big Ho!

With all his strength he gave a mighty roar
Then an associate yelled “there is a light at the fore”
And associates scrambled from this big Orange grave
Now only one is left in there to stay Big Ho.

With picks and crowbars they started back in
Then heard that rumble from way down in the din
Dust and smoke belched out the door
And everybody knew it was the end of the line for Big Ho

They never reopened that worthless store
They just placed a wooden sign on the door
And these few words were written on that sign
Inside this store lies a big, big man, Big Ho!

Refrain

Big Ho, Gung Ho, Big Ho, Big Bad Ho,
Big Ho, Bi Lo, Big Ho, Ho Ho Kam,
Big Ho, Hi Ho, Big Ho, What’s Up Ho,
Big Ho, Woo Ho, Big Ho, Ho Must Go!

With sincerest apology to the late Jimmy Dean Big John