

Lunacon Is Moving

Words: Gary McGath, Copyright 2006

Music: "Babylon Is Fallen," Traditional

This song is licensed under the Creative Commons Attribution - NonCommercial - ShareAlike 2.5 license.

<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/2.5/>

Once there was the Rye Town Hilton,
For SF a perfect place.
Linking fourth floor to the seventh,
Built with corridors warped in space.
But at last they had to leave it,
Though for years it served them well.
 Lunacon is moving, moving, moving,
 Lunacon is moving to a new hotel. (2x)

Southward roaming to the Meadowlands,
Not a place they wanted to stay.
Desk clerks nasty, rude and stubborn,
Driving pros and fans away.
Hostile, avaricious management,
Restaurant meals prepared in Hell.
 Lunacon is moving, moving, moving,
 Lunacon is moving to a new hotel. (2x)

Then the con found Hasbrouck's Hilton,
There to make a clean new start.
Old hotel but renovating,
Everything was torn apart.
Stairways closed and naked plywood,
Everywhere a fresh paint smell.
 Lunacon is moving, moving, moving,
 Lunacon is moving to a new hotel. (2x)

After two sad years of wandering,
Coming back to halls we know.
Floors again are where they should be:
Fourth above and sixth below.
Warping space in new arrangements,
Nothing's where it was before.
 Lunacon is moving, moving, moving,
 Lunacon is moving to Rye once more. (2x)

As from town to town we travel,
As we enter each new hall,
Let hotels be foul or friendly;
We'll keep going through it all.
Fandom always has resources
For whatever lies in store.
 Lunacon is moving, moving, moving,
 Lunacon is moving to Rye once more. (2x)