

From: Dana Berry on 09/21/2000 01:56 PM  
To: Jeff Ludwig/NNIB/NNNG@NNNG, Tom McNichols/NNIB/NNNG@NNNG, Matt Walsh/NNIB/NNNG@NNNG, Devra Gerber/NNIB/NNNG@NNNG, Tim Gallagher/NNIB/NNNG@NNNG

cc:  
Subject:

P.F.T.A.

Young man, there's no need to feel down  
I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground  
I said, young man, 'cause your in a new town  
There's no need to be unhappy

Young man, there's a place you can go  
I said, young man, when you're short on your dough  
You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find  
Many ways to have a good time.

It's fun to play with the P.F.T.A.  
It's fun to play with the P.F.T.A.  
They have everything For young men to enjoy.  
You can hang out with all the boys.

It's fun to play with the P.F.T.A.  
It's fun to play with the P.F.T.A.  
You can get yourself clean  
You can have a good meal  
You can do whatever you feel.

Young man, Are you listeneing to me  
I said, young man, what do you want to be  
I said, young man, you can make real your dreams,  
but you've got to know this one thing.

No man, does it all by himself  
I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf  
And just go there, to the P.F.T.A.  
I'm sure they can help you today

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