

Molemorial Day

Once a year we celebrate a special day.
People get weird and wacky, and carried away.
Students lose control, start singing about the mole,
It's October twenty-third, Molemorial Day.

Chorus:

Six point oh two two times ten to the twenty-third, go on and shout it.
You don't have to be a geek or some kind of nerd, to know about it.
It's no mystery, just a little chemistry.
When you've got that many things, you've got a mole.

For Mole Day you can make all kinds of mole art.
Banners, buttons, signs and posters, are just a start.
You could paint a Mole-a-Lisa, with whiskers on her sneezer,
And a mole piñata would really be a smash.

Teach everyone in school to do a mole salute.
Name your puppy Avagadro and dress him in a mole suit.
Have you ever seen, a mole king and queen?
You could have a coronation on Molemorial Day.

On Mole Day you bring all kinds of mole food,
Mole cakes and cookies to feed the "moletitudes."
After that mole meal, you won't have abs of steel,
Diets have no meaning on Molemorial Day.