

## ENTERTAINMENT

# Pesah Man (Sing to tune of Piano Man)

Contributed by [Eli Garfinkel](#)

Source: Rabbi Eli Garfinkel

It's eight o'clock on a festive eve  
The Haggadah sons shuffle past  
They are wise, and wicked, and simpleton  
And one who doesn't know how to ask

The wise son says "Dad, wontcha call on me."  
I know the Torah and the codes  
They're good and they're sweet  
And I know 'em complete

The others might as well take a doze.  
La-di-die-diddy-die. . .

Sing us a song you're the Pesah man  
Sing us a song tonight  
Well we're all in the mood for a macaroon  
And you've got us feeling alright.

The wicked son curses: "bleep bleep bleep"  
If he'd been there he'd have died  
And he's quick with a poke or to tell a bad joke  
And if his lips are moving it's a lie

He says, "Dad I believe this is killing me."  
As a smile grew big on his face  
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star  
If I could get out of this place.

Low the third of the sons is a simple guy  
Neither a dolt nor Einstein  
He's simply gonna ask  
So we'll answer, no task

And I think that's really just fine.

And the fourth of the sons really has no clue  
He can't even get the words out  
So we'll tell him the story  
We won't make it real boring

I don't see us needing to shout.  
La-di-die-diddy-die. . .

Sing us a song you're the Pesah man  
Sing us a song tonight  
Well we're all in the mood for a macaroon  
And you've got us feeling alright.