

Timmmm M-a-r-c-o-v-y
To the Beatles Song: 'YOU WON'T SEE ME'

Things were not so great in '88
Cleveland's rowing scene we'd grown to hate
Charles Mosley's act>>>>that guy was short on tact
We were set to snap,
Till.....

Tim Marcovy.....T-I-MMMM M-A-R-C-O-V-Y
TIMMMM MARCOVY

With a crew of few Tim made a plan
And with smarts and sweat things came to hand
Wooden boats were bought>>>>we did not have a lot
But what we got we got,
With.....

Tim Marcovy.....T-I-MMMMM M-A-R-C-O-V-Y
TIMMMMM MARCOVY

Tim is the one who refused to even listen,
the name of the club was a foregone conclusion.

Oh, the days have passed.....Tim's kids are grown
They both coach and row, that seed was sown,
Yes, they're like their dad>>>>>and that is sure not bad,
Who do they make glad.....

Tim and Mary.....T-I-MMMMM and M-A-R-Y
TIMMMM and MARY

Time to bring up something difficult to mention,
what's with those feet, are they way beyond redemption??

Coach Marcovy's someone we adore
And tonight we roast and toast galore
Heartfelt thanks to you>>>>>'Tim, you've been the 'glue'
Don't know what we'd do,
Without.....

Tim Marcovy.....T-I-MMMMM M-A-R-C-O-V-Y
TIM MARCOVY