Ben Folds, Eddie Walker

won't you smile?
you look so shocked
put the nametag on your smock
we've come to see ya,
Eddie Walker
we may pack a little tight
the girl up front says,
"it's alright"
and look, there's more of us
still gettin' off the bus
we wish you'd come back home with us
Eddie Walker, this is your life

this one's you when you were small and you're learnin' how to walk they pick you up and you keep fallin' down there you are with Aunt Louise you're bouncin' on her knees remember all those trees behind the garden, they're gone they all got cut down when she died

Eddie Walker, this is your life you never had a son or a wife you sure had a hell of a time oh Eddie Walker, this is your life

this one's you and Mary Jo she couldn't come she says, "hello" no, Eddie Walker, she doesn't hate your guts it's just the whole thing shook her up how they picked you up and you kept fallin' down

oh Eddie Walker, this is your life and oh, Eddie Walker, this is your life you never wore a coat or a tie you never had a reason to cry

and this whole stack and all of these a semester overseas we're gonna leave ya, Eddie Walker