

# Ben Folds, Uncle Walter

Come on!  
your Uncle Walter's going on and on  
about everything he's seen and done  
the voice of 50 years experience  
he's drunk watching the television  
ya know, he's been around the world  
last night he flew to Baghdad  
in his magical armchair  
with cigarettes and a six pack,  
yeah  
we just got back  
the spit's flying everywhere

hey, hey, hey, hey!  
(your Uncle Walter's going on and on)  
oh, you're back so late  
(where did you go that you were gone so long?)  
and how could you leave me here so long  
with Uncle Walter?  
yeah...

your Uncle Walter saw who fired the shots  
he drove his chair in the cavalcade  
he's flown from South Africa  
to countries where  
they beat themselves on the backs with chains  
there was a fleet of battleships  
and one reclining chair, headed  
north on the Arabian sea  
now he's back to tell us what  
he and his oldest boy Blair  
they're getting rich with their mail order scheme

oh, oh!  
(your Uncle Walter's going on and on)  
we're so glad you're home  
(where did you go that you were gone so long?)  
how could you leave me here so long  
with Uncle Walter?

your Uncle Walter told me everything he'd do  
if he was President  
and oh what a perfect world  
this world would be  
if he was President now  
but he's not!

and he sees the children smoking pot  
he knows that in a moment  
they'll be shooting up heroin  
teardrops in his armchair  
a 50 minute lecture  
tobacco juice rolling down his chin

hey, hey, hey, hey!  
(your Uncle Walter's going on and on)  
you're back so late  
(where did you go that you were gone so long?)  
how could you leave me here so long  
with Uncle Walter?

come on!