

# Ode To A Pittsburgh

Loudon Wainwright III

Pennsylvania's western daughter  
With your tubes of liberty  
Princess of big iron slaughter  
With your boyfriend Carnegie

Oh you were stained glass, you were smoke stacked  
You were laid in cobblestone  
You were trolley cart tracked  
And for you the red sky shown

And while thieves and black sleeved buccaneers  
Pitched and kicked their orbs  
It was for you that I cheered my wild cheers  
In the field of Mr. Forbes

I sent cinnamints from shady side  
I paid homage from the hill  
Oh no it cannot be denied  
Oh cola coke can't kill

Let the trees & shrubs grow strong  
May the bagpipes never burst  
Let the alleycade roll right along  
May I thirst the Dukay thirst

May your steel mills last forever  
and your learning towers too  
May Mellon remain clever  
Good luck and god bless you