

Uncle Bob's Midnight Blues

Randy Newman

I'm goin' down to the corner
Gonna have myself a drink
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'Cause that shit that we been usin'
It sure confuse my thinking

I'm goin' down to the drugstore
Buy myself a goat
Tie him up in my front yard
For all my so called friends to see
Ain't nobody gonna look in window and laugh at me
I been up so long that it looks like down to me

Please don't talk about me when I'm gone
Baby, are you against me too?

Had a great idea the other night
Come, A, Ti, Yi, Yippie, baby
Look out
When the blue of the night
Meets the gold of the day

We love you
We love you
We love you