

Me and My Goose

Arlo Guthrie

Me and my goose
Me and my pal
We had some very good times
Me and my goose his name was Al
And he cost only a dime

Over meadows we'd stray
Playing all day
I missed him at night until dawn
Then one day I found he wasn't around
I wondered where Al could have gone

I looked everywhere he just wasn't there
Where could a goose be all day
I miss my pal
I miss my Al
It's sad that things turned out this way

Then mom brought him
I remember her grin
Stuffed with his feet pointed straight

I'll never forget the night that we ate
Al off of the old yellow plate