

Our Family

Bellamy Brothers

They let Bubba out of prison
He paid for his crime
He didn't know them bad cheques
Could give him so much time

Sister's getting married
There's a shotgun on the groom
Hope they finish the wedding vows
Before the baby's due

Harry's in the closet
He's been there all his life
Everybody wonders
Why he never took a wife

We owe a lot of bills
Trying to live beyond our means
Ain't got a pot,
But we got cable TV,

But it's our family
Full of skeletons and ghosts
And even with our strange relatives
It's the one we love the most
There may be a bunch of nuts
Up our family tree
Yeah we may all be crazy
But it's still our family

Grandpa's got a girlfriend
A woman half his age
Grandma laughs about it
But I sense the silent rage

And Uncle Burt still thinks
He's on the grand old armoury
That fever from the war
Left him living in a dream

We buried Great Ann-Martha
Out the forest lawns today
Now I think I know why
They Called Great Ann-Martha great

The church was full of strange men
Mama called it a disgrace
She said they should have wiped that
Smile off Great Ann-Marthas face

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