

Almost Thanksgiving Day

Graham Parker

Full steam ahead come what may
You get the world that you make they say
Chop up the wood and bale hay
Now that it's almost Thanksgiving Day

The kids come and go with their things
We sit and polish our wedding rings
The forecast snow on the way
Just in time for Thanksgiving Day

Out on the street some fool crashed
Drinking port wine and sour mash
That's one man who can say
No thanks Thanksgiving Day

I'm bone weary, I'm bone tired
The wood stove's last spark just expired
Dawn's about one hour away
And it's almost Thanksgiving Day