

## Mr. McLennen

Jann Arden

Mr. McLennen woke up one mornin'  
Picked up his paper and died  
There on the floor of the General Store  
Where he started each day of his life

Barbara McDougal wrote in to The Bugle  
Describing the tragic events  
He laid down a dollar and loosened his collar  
What a beautiful day it is

So long (so long)  
Farewell (farewell)  
We all got a story to tell  
So long (so long)  
Farewell (farewell)  
We all got a story  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah  
(Oh, oh, oh oh oh)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah

Lenny Roy Parker drove off in the dark  
With a beer and the joint he just rolled  
Skid marks like a snake that led right to the lake  
He thought, 'Man, what a weird way to go'

So long (so long)  
Farewell (farewell)  
We all got a story to tell  
So long (so long)  
Farewell (farewell)  
We all got a story  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah  
(Oh, oh, oh oh oh)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah

Donna, the lesbian sewage truck driver  
Slept in her driveway again  
The rocks through the windows  
Threats, innuendos  
Tonight would all come to an end

'Cause you don't mess with Donna  
She's good and she's honest  
But you'll do what you gotta do  
Nobody was found  
Not a word, not a sound  
'Cause the Donna don't leave any clues  
(Donna don't leave any clues)

So long (so long)  
Farewell (farewell)  
We all got a story to tell  
So long (so long)  
Farewell (farewell)  
We all got a story to tell  
So long (so long)  
Good night

Don't forget to turn out the light  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah  
(Oh, oh, oh oh oh)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah  
Don't forget to turn out the light  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah  
Don't forget to turn out the light  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah