Uncle Alvarez

There's a portrait of Uncle Alvarez Hanging in the hall Nobody wants to look at it But Uncle Alvarez sees us all

Ho ho ho imaginary accomplishments Hey hey hey you visionary guy! You might even shake the hands of presidents Better send a postcard and keep the family quiet

He's not really part Cherokee Indian He didn't fight in the Civil War He's just Eugene Isaac Alvarez We feel sorry for the wall

And It's a long way down, you're hoping for a heart attack Running around, investing in this and that, and your Beautiful wife keeps your life on a shelf for you Safe in the bedroom where there's no dust or mildew and it's Hard to believe you were once a Beautiful dancer...

Better just to shake it off As you write your resume Don't think of Uncle Alvarez And the price he had to pay!

You might even shake the hands of presidents

Better send some money to the Alma Matter

Liz Phair