

Ode To A Pittsburgh

Loudon Wainwright III

Pennsylvania's western daughter
With your tubes of liberty
Princess of big iron slaughter
With your boyfriend Carnegie

Oh you were stained glass, you were smoke stacked
You were laid in cobblestone
You were trolley cart tracked
And for you the red sky shown

And while thieves and black sleeved buccaneers
Pitched and kicked their orbs
It was for you that I cheered my wild cheers
In the field of Mr. Forbes

I sent cinnamints from shady side
I paid homage from the hill
Oh no it cannot be denied
Oh cola coke can't kill

Let the trees & shrubs grow strong
May the bagpipes never burst
Let the alleycade roll right along
May I thirst the Dukay thirst

May your steel mills last forever
and your learning towers too
May Mellon remain clever
Good luck and god bless you