

## Laurel & Hardy

Martha Wainwright

I wrote this song late last night about my brother and all his  
might  
And you would be so very kind to listen to these words I've writ-  
ten  
About the boy who seems quite smitten, but like no other you will  
find  
'Cause, baby, I know the reasons why we were unkind  
He's Laurel, he's Hardy, he's the life of the party  
And he's got great taste in furniture  
Wakes up at noon, plays the piano till he swoons, goes out for  
food  
'Cause, baby, I know the reasons why we were unkind  
But I gotta know why  
Three years before me, you came out and cried  
Boy, not a girl, where'd you get all that pride?  
You are so very thin and I've always wanted to fit into your pa-  
nts  
Photogenic at first glance, but got something missing for roman-  
ce  
We share a mother, we do and a daddy too  
Home on [unverified] avenue and a melancholy mood  
With a rhapsody in blue  
'Cause, baby, I know the reasons why we were unkind  
First born son, son of a gun  
I love you even more than when the song was begun  
First born son, son of a gun  
I love you even more than when the song was begun