

# Uncle Walter

Ben Folds Five

Your Uncle Walter's going on and on  
Bout everything he's seen and done  
The voice of 50 years experience  
Drunk, watching the television  
You know he's been around the world  
Last night he flew to Baghdad  
In his magical armchair  
Cigarettes and a six pack, he just got back  
Now the spit's flying everywhere

Hey, hey, hey, hey (Your Uncle Walter's going on and on)  
You're back so late (Where did you go that you were gone so long)  
how could you leave me here so long  
With Uncle Walter

Your Uncle Walter saw who fired the shots  
He drove his chair in the cavalcade  
He's flown from South Africa  
To countries where  
They beat themselves on the backs with chains  
There was a fleet of battleships  
And 1 reclining chair  
Headed north on the Arabian sea  
Now he's back and he'll tell us what  
He and his oldest boy Blair  
Are getting rich with their mail order scheme

Oh, oh, oh, oh  
We're glad you're home  
But how could you leave me here so long  
With Uncle Walter

Your Uncle Walter told me  
Everything he'd do if he was president  
Oh what a perfect world  
This world would be  
If he were President now

And he sees the children  
Smoking pot  
He knows that in a moment  
They'll be shooting up heroin  
Teardrops in his armchair  
A 50 minute lecture  
And tobacco juice rolling down his chin

Hey, hey, hey, hey  
You're back so late  
How could you leave me here so long  
With Uncle Walter