

Bruno's Place

Loudon Wainwright III

Several stars plays guitars
And were backed with feeling by
A chopstick wielding rhythm section

Cyclotron Iris gone
With a dress she was lending
And your left thumb is bending northeast

Cooking fishes, making wishes
Try without thinking to
Stop all your blinking and anger

Bruno has a lovely place
It's down on seventh street
Bruno has a lovely place
I go there when I eat
But I don't eat meat
It's bad for my feet

Yoga girls, Swanegie's pearls
The boy with the earring
Has broken his steering wheel

Baptist John is holding on
Tora Lee's leaving a son
She's bereaving who's nine

Ricky deals and Rufus squeals
And puppy dog Irving

Is honestly swerving my question

And Bruno has a lovely place
It's down on seventh street
Bruno has a lovely place
I go there when I eat
But I don't eat meat
It's bad for my feet

Thomas sleeps and Rita weeps
Her buttons were busted
By the man the she trusted - he left her

Yes and Marta pleads while Roger kneads
The bread he's baking
The girls he's taking, he's worried

Well I have no doubt I'll get the gout
Though it's rice that I'm eating
My intestines are cleaning

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