

Final Frontier

Loudon Wainwright III

It's a silly, impractical word
Quite often it's rhymed with a bird
Or a thing on your hand
"All You Need..." sang that band
Up over your head, there's a third
Silly, impractical word

And the number of letters is four
Such a big deal should have many more
Though "God" has just three
There's two in the word "Me"
So I suppose less can be more
The number of letters is four

I thought that I had it when I was just in it
It became a battle, I could never win it
Each time I won it, I could never keep it
When called on to say it, I could never speak it

It's a vague and a meaningless word

As an idea, completely absurd
It's been sung and said
It's been written in read
It's a fairy tale ending deferred
A vague and a meaningless word

Back at the final frontier
This boarder that's guarded with fear
Fifty years and more
Waging this boarder war
It's a miracle you made it here
Back to the final frontier

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Back at the final frontier