

Mr. Grogan

Colin Hay

Mr. Grogan Mr. Grogan he locks up for the evening and he
He buttons up his coat
Outside the temperature is thirteen below freezing so he
He makes a mental note
Tonight he'll walk home as he's grown soft in the middle
And his life is not what he had hoped
His Labradoodle waits and paces down the hallway and she
She loves him just the same
Mr. Grogan walks through fresh and fallen snow as he slows
And waves the streetcar on
Sometimes his tidy mind it wanders and remembers
And all he once knew is all gone
His slip is silent as he falls and hits the sidewalk
And leaves a small stain in the snow
His Labradoodle waits and paces down the hallway
And she cries until she wakes the neighbor Joe Mr. Grogan he was taken to emergency and
He stayed there for a week
He answered questions from his many concerned customers
Who told him to rest and get some sleep Mr. Grogan turned the lights on in his workshop and
Checked the black and blue upon his face
He touched the photographs that stood upon the mantel
And everything was in its place
Mr. Grogan he locks up for the evening and he
He buttons up his coat
Outside the temperature is thirteen below freezing so he
He makes a mental note
No more walking in the snow after midnight
Or even walking in the rain
His Labradoodle waits and paces down the hallway and she
She loves him just the same
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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