Happy Family

The Dils

Happy family, one hand clap, four went by and none came back
Brother Judas, ash and sack, swallowed aphrodisiac
Rufus, Silas, Jonah too sang, "We'll blow our own canoes"
Poked a finger in the zoo, punctured all the ballyhoo
Whipped the world and beat the clock, wound up with their share of stock
Silver Rolls from golden rock, shaken by a knock, knock, knock
Happy family, wave that grin, what goes round must surely spin
Cheesecake, mousetrap, Grip-Pipe-Thynne cried out
"We're not Rin Tin Tin"
Uncle Rufus grew his nose, threw away his circus clothes
Cousin Silas grew a beard, drew another flask of weird
Nasty Jonah grew a wife, Judas drew his pruning knife
Happy family, one hand clap, four went on but none came back
Happy family, pale applause, each to his revolving doors
Silas searching, Rufus neat, Jonah caustic, Jude so sweet
Let their sergeant mirror spin, if we lose the barbers win
Happy family, one hand clap, four went on but none came back

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