

# Uncle Fred

## Blue Highway

Uncle Fred, how are you set  
for candy bars and cigarettes?

Overalls and kerosene,  
baseball caps or magazines?

Let's all go to Brown's today  
don't need a map to find the way  
Sit on the porch and smoke a few  
there's nothing else I'd rather do

Tell me 'bout the time you went  
to Chuckey school for fifteen cents

You saw A.P. and Sara too  
heard Mother Maybelle play that tune

Uncle Fred recalls the day  
He left the farm and moved away  
sailed across the deep blue sea  
from Panama to Waikiki

Served his country, did his time  
Still got the pictures in his mind  
Scolfield Barracks, Diamond Head  
â€œWhat a time,â€• he smiled and said

Uncle Fred and R.G. too  
Have a seat and tell a few  
Been working on that car today  
It's out of gas and by the way

Just whittle on that stick a while  
Every now and then he'd smile  
calloused hands, a pocket knife  
tobacco farmer all his life

Uncle Fred has passed away  
I came to see his grave today  
â€œWhat a time,â€• I smiled and said  
Still got the pictures in my head

Lyrics submitted by Samdaman.

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