

Family Reserve

Lyle Lovett

When I saw the ambulance
Screaming down Main Street
I didn't give it a thought
But it was my Uncle Eugene
He died on October the second 1981
And my Uncle Wilbert, they all called him 'Skinner'
They said for his younger ways
He'd get drunk in the morning
And show me the rolls of fifties and hundreds
He kept in the glove box of his old gray Impala
And we're all gonna be here forever
So Mama don't you make such a stir
Now put down that camera
And come on and join up
The last of the family reserve
Now my second cousin, his name was Callaway
He died when he'd barely turned two
It was peanut butter and jelly that did it
The help she didn't know what to do
She just stood there and watched him turn blue
And we're all gonna be here forever
So Mama don't you make such a stir
Just put down that camera
And come on and join up
The last of the family reserve
And my friend Brian Temple
He thought he could make it
So from the third story he jumped
He missed the swimming pool only by inches
And everyone said he was drunk
Now there was great Uncle Julius
And there was Aunt Annie Mueller
And Mary and granddaddy Paul
And there was Hanna and Ella
And Alvin and Alec and he owned his own funeral hall
And there are more I remember
And more I could mention
Than words I could write in a song
But I feel them watching and I see them laughing

And I hear them singing along
We're all gonna be here forever
So Mama don't you make such a stir
Just put down that camera
And come on and join up
The last of the family reserve

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