

Ann Arbor Grandfather

Big Head Todd And The Monsters

He left one Tuesday morning
Didn't have any bills to pay
Just the silver dollars in his pocket
And the ring upon his finger
Ann Arbor Grandfather
Early on a Sunday morning
A deacon wipes the tar off his feet
Drawing pictures during the sermon
Oh yeah, Grandfather, I think it's funny
Ann Arbor Grandfather
There's a picture on a wall in Duluth
Another grandma has passed away
Her children rummage through her leavings
They put them in new boxes
And they put the new boxes in new attics
Ann Arbor Grandfather

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