

# Eddie Walker

## Ben Folds Five

Won't you smile, you look so shocked  
Put the name tag on your smock  
We've come to see you, Eddie Walker  
We may pack a little tight, the girl up front says, it's alright  
And look there's more of us still getting off the bus  
We wish you'd come back home with us  
Eddie Walker, this is your life  
This one's you when you were small  
And you're learnin' how to walk  
They'd pick you up and you keep falling down  
There you are with Aunt Louise, you're bouncing on her knees  
Remember all those trees behind the garden  
They're gone, oh, they all got cut down when she died  
Eddie Walker, this is your life, you never had a son or a  
wife  
You sure had a hell of a time, oh, Eddie Walker, this is your life  
This one's you and Mary Jo  
Well, she couldn't come, she says, hello  
No, Eddie Walker and she doesn't hate your guts  
It's just the whole thing's shook her up  
How they picked you up and you kept falling down  
Eddie Walker, this is your life, no, Eddie Walker, this is  
your life  
You never had a coat or a tie, you never had a reason to cry  
An' this whole stack and all of these  
Are just a mist or overseas  
We're gonna leave you, Eddie Walker

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