

Happy Family

Deadsun

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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