

# Wishbone

## Clutch

For Thanksgiving we had 'tatas  
Succotash and rudebagas  
Then came turkey from the oven  
Broke the wishbone, covenants were sealed and set  
On the losing end of a wishbone  
And I won't pretend not to mind  
Christmas Eve we ate at Aunty's  
We had some ham glazed with honey  
Rolled the Yule log on the fire  
Threw the ham bone to the dogs and went to bed  
On the losing end of a wishbone  
And I won't pretend not to mind  
On the losing end of a wishbone  
And I won't pretend not to mind  
In the morning the weathercock was heard  
Asking what we had learned of the earth  
"Is it a round place with deserts and oceans  
Housing as many winds as one might wish?"  
We were standing by the gate  
He said, "Oh my, it's getting late"  
Then he took off flying to the south  
With a black snake in his mouth  
You can shake it, break it or glue it whole  
No two ways about it with a broke wishbone on the losing end  
Shake it, break it or glue it whole  
No two ways about it with a broke wishbone on the losing end  
For St. Patrick's we had cabbage  
Corn beef stew, egg salad sandwich  
Then came whiskey from the basement  
Danced all night into the dawn, then held our heads  
On the losing end of a wishbone  
And I won't pretend not to mind  
On the losing end of a wishbone  
And I won't pretend not to mind  
Losing end of a wishbone  
And I won't pretend not to mind

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