

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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