

Uncle Bob's Midnight Blues

Randy Newman

I'm goin' down to the corner
Gonna have myself a drink
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'Cause that shit that we been usin'
It sure confuse my thinking I'm goin' down to the drugstore
Buy myself a goat
Tie him up in my front yard
For all my so called friends to see
Ain't nobody gonna look in window and laugh at me
I been up so long that it looks like down to me Please don't talk about me when I'm gone
Baby, are you against me too? Had a great idea the other night
Come, A, Ti, Yi, Yippie, baby
Look out
When the blue of the night
Meets the gold of the day

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