

The Harris Children Sing and Dance

He said he would give us
Money and frogs and deer teeth
And watermelons and box kites and
But we followed him anyway

Down Jefferson Street
Left on Seventh Avenue
Left on Tenth Avenue
Down on Jefferson Street

And then he just quit
Opened up his Mackinaw
Sat down on the curb stone
And poured whiskey down his throat.

And since it was Christmas
We sang Hark The Harold
You are a drunkard
We see you drinking
We know you're nothing
That anyone loves.

Then we went home to eat
Turkey and crabapple jello.

Mike Temper at the Roan Peacock Bar in Pisgah

What happened to Deborah Ann Black
The girl who sat behind big Smith
Where's he? in Economics under Highbee?
She had the most lovely breasts.

I voted for her for cheerleader. Where's
Daley now? Is he in Des Moines
Or Omaha? Omaha is bad town
Number one in my scrapbook.

You remember the time we made the drags
In North Omaha and the fight
After with those dodos in the Packard?

Do you know the name of that little girl
Who works in the Trailways Bus Depot?

Oh. Sorry.