

## Waits Tom

### "Cemetery Polka"

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Uncle Vernon, Uncle Vernon, independent as a hog on  
ice  
He's a big shot down there at the slaughterhouse  
Plays accordion for Mr. Weiss

Uncle Biltmore and Uncle William  
Made a million during World War Two  
But they're tightwads and they're cheapskates  
And they'll never give a dime to you

Auntie Mame has gone insane  
She lives in the doorway of an old hotel  
And the radio is playing opera  
All she ever says is "Go to hell"

Uncle Violet flew as a pilot  
And there ain't no pretty girls in France  
Now he runs a tiny little bookie joint  
They say he never keeps it in his pants

Uncle Bill will never leave a will  
And the tumor is as big as an egg  
He has a mistress, she's Puerto Rican  
And I heard she has a wooden leg

Uncle Phil can't live without his pills  
He has emphysema and he's almost blind  
And we must find out where the money is  
Get it now before he loses his mind

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ice  
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He plays accordion for Mr. Weiss

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