

## **Bargain Music**

# **"Family Reserve"**

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And I saw the ambulance screaming down main street  
I didn't give it a thought  
Well it was my uncle Eugene  
He died on October the second 1981

And my uncle Wilber  
They all called him skinner  
They said for his younger ways  
He'd get drunk in the morning  
And show me the rolls of fiftys and hundreds  
He kept in the glovebox of his old gray impala  
And we're all gonna be here forever  
So mama don't you make such a stir  
Just put down that camera  
And come on and join up the last of the family reserve

And my second cousin  
His name was Callaway  
He died when he barely turned two  
Well it was peanut butter, and jelly that did it  
The help, she didn't know what to do  
She just stood there and she watched him turn blue

And my friend Brian Temple  
He thought he could make it  
So from the third story he jumped  
He missed the swimming pool, only by inches  
And everyone said he was drunk

And there are more I remember  
More I could mention  
The words I could write in a song  
Well I hear em watching  
And I see em laughing  
And I feel them singing along  
That were all gonna be here forever  
So mama don't you make such a stir  
Just put down that camera  
And come on and join up the last of the family reserve

