

Ben Folds "Eddie Walker"

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Won't you smile you look so shocked
Put the nametag on your smock
We've come to see you,
Eddie walker

We may pack a little tight
The girl up front says
It's alright
And look there's more of us
Still getting off the bus
We wish you'd come back home with us

Eddie walker,
This is your life

This one's you when you were small
You're learning how to walk
They'd pick you up
And you keep falling down
There you are with aunt louise
You're bouncing on her knees
Remember all those trees behind the garden?
Their gone, they all got cut down
When she died

Chorus
Eddie walker, this is your life
You never had a son or a wife
You sure had a hell of a time
Eddie walker, this is your life

This one's you and mary jo
Well she couldn't come
She says hello
No, eddie walker
She doesn't hate your guts
It's just the whole thing's
Shook her up
How they picked you up
And you kept falling down
Eddie walker, this is your life

Chorus

Eddie walker, this is your life
You never had a coat or a tie
You never had a reason to cry
Woah no no no no oh no

This whole stack and all of these
Are just a mist or overseas
We're gonna leave you
Eddie walker

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