

## **Ben Folds "Uncle Walter"**

Visit "[Uncle Walter](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Your unclce walter's going on and on  
'bout everything he's seen and done  
The voice of fifty years experience  
He's drunk watching the television  
You know he's been around the world  
Last night he flew to baghdad  
In his magical armchair  
With cigarettes and six pack  
Yeah, he just got back  
The spit's flying everywhere  
Hey hey hey hey

Chorus

Your uncle walter's going on and on  
(oh you're back so late)  
Where did oyu go that you were gone so long?  
And how could you leave me here  
So long with uncle walter?

Your uncle walter saw  
Who fired the shots  
He drove his chair in the cavalcade  
He's flown from south africa to  
Countries where they beat themselves  
On the backs with chains  
There was a fleet of battleships  
And one reclining chair  
Headed north on the arabian sea  
Now he's back to tell us how  
He and his oldest boy blair  
They're getting rich on  
A mail order scheme oh oh

Chorus

Your uncle walter's going on and on  
(we're so glad you're home)  
Where did you go that you were gone so long?  
And how could you leave me here  
So long with uncle walter?

Your uncle walter told me  
Everything he'd do if he were president

Now what a perfect world  
This world would be  
If he were president now  
But he's not!

And he sees the children smoking pot  
He knows that in a moment they'll be  
Shooting up heroin  
Teardrops in his armchair  
A fifty minute lecture  
Tobacco juice rolling down his chin

Chorus

Visit [Ben Folds](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.