

## Casey Diene

### "Fat Old Man"

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You've moved off to Seattle  
You go down to the bar every day  
This morning you woke up in the park  
Wearing only a tiny straw hat  
You've got a mad dog with a bad leg  
And a comb full of rotten teeth  
But the days get longer you don't get no younger  
And nobody's calling for you  
Keep moving on

You're chewing aspirin like M&Ms;  
Anything to dull the pain  
But the doctor says it's nothing that a little courage  
wouldn't fix.  
So they put you up on morphine and they strap you to  
the bed  
Saying "Darling, it's just a bad dream, it'll be over  
soon"  
Keeps moving on

Oh nobody  
Nobody feels like fighting

You've unplugged all the phone lines  
And changed the locks on the doors  
You've been wearing suits and collared shirts  
And you've changed your name to Carlos  
You take up with a lady  
The kind that wears perfume  
And she likes the sound of your name  
When it's following after hers  
Keep moving on

Then she tells you there's a child  
And he's three months along  
She's been dying to tell you  
'Cause she thinks he'll have your nose  
You call her up the next day  
It was St. Valentine's  
And you wanted to know about the hometown  
And see if it was standing

And it keeps moving on

'Cause nobody  
Nobody feels like fighting

The LeCalire boy died in a fire  
The town gathered by the harbor's edge  
And sure enough when the flames died down the boat  
almost sunk  
The next day the sea was quiet  
The tide came in, then moved out  
That's just one way of saying  
Nothing changes when you're gone  
It keeps moving on  
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