

## Loudon Wainwright Iii "T.S.M.N.W.A."

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They spelled my name wrong again  
With an E between the D and the N  
Some dope didn't know it should be an O  
They spelled my name wrong again  
Why in God's name can't they check  
It's a pain in the ass and the neck  
Not a capital crime, but it's the umpteenth time  
Why in God's name can't they check

I see my name up there in lights  
Then I notice it's not spelled right  
Tell me why do I put up with it  
Pavorotti or Shirley would quit  
When you've been around for awhile  
These spelling mistakes start to rile  
I guess that's rock and roll  
Dyslexia takes it's toll  
You've been around for awhile

My parents should shoulder some blame  
For calling their kid a strange name  
Spell it with me friends L-O-U-D-O... N, yes!  
My parents should shoulder some blame  
My eyes narrow, I start to squint  
I think that's my name there in print  
Tell me why do I put up with it  
Sinatra would have a shit fit!

Wainwright has two w's  
They get that one wrong and I get the blues  
That old grammar school try 's  
Not good enough guys  
Wainwright has two w's  
One day I thought I would die  
When I saw with my very one eye  
L-U-D-I-N- W-E-I-N-R-I-G-H-T  
Thought I would die

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