

## The Be Good Tanyas

### "Rudy"

Visit "[Rudy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Rudy lives on the borderline  
Between civilization and basic survival  
And the summertime treats him fairly well  
But the wintertime is a dirty cold rival.  
It's wintertime now in Georgetown,  
The streets come alive with the Christmas light  
And Rudy sleeps on a warm air grate,  
With a newspaper blanket on December nights.

Deck the halls,  
Rudolph the red-nosed wino  
Knows it's Christmas time.  
Jingle Bells and Christmas shoppers.  
Dashing through the snow.  
God rest ye merry gentlemen  
Who've found it in your hearts  
To flip Rudy a thin  
And I'll be home for Christmas,  
But this man has  
No place to go.

Christmas has a meaning at all,  
The people of greed and incredible waste,  
They seek the deeper meaning  
In the shopping mall,  
In a yuletide spirit  
Of impatience and hate.  
Rudy is a patient man,  
Who tries to see the beauty in everything.  
Yes, and not a very demanding soul,  
Whose only wish is  
To live until the Spring.

Nobody knows the reasons why  
Things turn out  
Like the way they do.  
And there ain't no one to tell you  
The reasons why  
There's fortunate folks  
Like me and you.

Rudy must have people somewhere,  
Who wonder what  
Became of the man.  
And Rudy must wonder  
The same damn thing  
As the crowd passes by  
And he sticks out his hand.

Deck the halls,  
Rudolph the red-nosed wino  
Knows it's Christmas time.  
Jingle Bells in the Christmas Shop.  
Others dashing through the snow.  
God rest ye merry gentlemen  
Who have found it in your hearts  
To flip Rudy a thin,  
And I'll be home for Christmas,  
But this man has  
No place to go.

Rudy died on the borderline,  
Of a civilized world  
On Christmas Eve.  
You know the shoppers shopped,  
And the temperatures dropped,  
On a man whose absence  
Won't be grieved.  
Peace on the soul of the cop  
Who found him dead in a booth  
With his hand frozen to a telephone.  
You know, I think I know  
Who he had on the line,  
And Rudy won't spend  
This Christmas alone.

Deck the halls,  
Rudolph the red-nosed wino  
Knows it's Christmas time.  
Jingle Bells in the Christmas Shop.  
Others dashing through the snow.  
God rest ye merry gentlemen  
Who have found it in your hearts  
To flip Rudy a thin,  
And I'll be home for Christmas,  
And this year,  
Rudy gets to go.  
Yeah, I'll be home for Christmas.  
And this year, Rudy gets to go.

