

## **Residents**

### **"Walter Westinghouse"**

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Walter Westinghouse went to town  
He found a friend today  
His friend was peeling ceiling wax as  
He heard Walter say

Love me tender, love me sweet  
Love me like I love my feet  
Sit me down with Ezra Pound  
But don't forget to eat

Or cause a country boy to cook  
A carrot or a cake  
But don't forget the feelings  
Of a friend are hard to fake

He lives a life of April leaves  
Respondent to the thought that  
Often things you caught or bought  
Were not the ones you sought

Now his December is a sender  
Singing songs he knows  
But all the words are cheese and please  
And boy, I hope it snows

He buys the bacon and the achin'  
In his heart is due  
To overcoats and Quaker Oats  
And if his wife should sue

Wanda, Wanda where you went and  
Tell me what'd you take?  
I took the tongue of Philip Jung  
And left it in the lake

But my dear I think I fear  
That you had lost your way  
'Cause scrambled eggs, 'cause scrambled eggs  
Were all he'd let me bake

He said, "Your trust is like a crust  
Too brittle and too thin"

I said, ?You're full of nigger nuts  
And look like Rin Tin Tin?

Is common ground not ever found  
But flees from dad to son  
Or is it just believing that the  
Evening steals the sun?

I said, ?Your snoot is full of poot  
And should be in a shoe?  
And then I said your stupid bed  
Is better off than you

Eat exuding oinks upon  
And bleed decrepit broken bones  
At caustic spells of hell  
Huh, what's that, dear? Huh?

Eat exuding oinks upon  
And bleed decrepit broken bones  
At caustic spells of hell

Eat exuding oinks upon  
And bleed decrepit broken bones  
At caustic spells of hell

Yes, eat exuding oinks upon  
And bleed decrepit broken bones  
At caustic spells of hell

Eat exuding oinks upon  
And bleed decrepit broken bones  
At caustic spells of hell

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At caustic spells of hell

And he sees the threads of worn out treads  
And calls his color true and calls his color true  
And calls his color true and calls his color true  
And calls his color true and calls his color true  
And calls his color true and calls his color true

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