## Steve Poltz "I Killed Walter Matthau"

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There was a truck stop
There was danger and the FBI
The night was steeped in intrigue
There was a full moon in the sky
My head was tired
My eyes were wire blue

You whispered in my ear
There was a motel to the right
We checked into the room
And bedded down for the night
I turned the tube on
Sent my dreams into flight

I was floating in a hurricane
But still driving in my car
There was an old guy in the crosswalk
They said he was a movie star
The roads were icy
Things got dicey that night

I killed Walter Matthau
In O'Hara last night
His body was beneath my car
And I took off in flight
The cops were all around me
And the news trucks were there
My mom and dad were watching from a TV...at the fair

My dad was trying to win A TV set by throwing darts My mom was right beside him Acting like the Queen of Hearts The news was breaking They were shaking in fright

The carnie asked my dad
If that was Steve Poltz on the tube
He denied he knew me
Said he didn't have a clue
They left quickly

## Feeling sickly alike

I killed Walter Matthau
In a hit and run last night
His body was beneath my car
And I took off in flight
The cops were all around me
And the news trucks were there
My mom and dad were watching from a TV...at the fair

I woke up from my dream
And you were staring right at me
You wiped the sweat off of my head
You were down upon one knee
I held you near me
Squeeze the fear out of me

The TV set was blaring
We were watching CNN
The anchor looked real serious
Breaking news was coming in
They said Walter Matthau
Passed away in his sleep last night

Walter Matthau
Won't you rest in peace tonight

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