Hackett Steve "Sentimental Institution"

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I'll tell you a story

About a girl who came my way

We upped and married

Three kids, a dog in Sante Fe

Now she's gone I'm by myself

I'm gonna join

A sentimental institution

I'm gonna pack

Pack all my little old blues away

But I didn't stay left on the shelf

Mrs. Johnson from Wisconsin

She's a widow, plain to see

And Minnesota from Dakota

Likes the way I make her tea

Sweet as candy

I'm gonna join

A sentimental institution

With no-one to stop me

From playing Benny Goodman all day

So if you want romance

Just step my way

The band starts to play
I can thrill her
With Glenn Miller
Or a song from
Louis Armstrong
With Jim Dorsey
Or Arty Shaw, we
Know this magic can't go wrong
Old and lovely
She's so wealthy
But so ugly
I've gone crazy
Someone help me do

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