

Ben Folds, Eddie Walker

won't you smile?
you look so shocked
put the nametag on your smock
we've come to see ya,
Eddie Walker
we may pack a little tight
the girl up front says,
"it's alright"
and look, there's more of us
still gettin' off the bus
we wish you'd come back home with us
Eddie Walker, this is your life

this one's you when you were small
and you're learnin' how to walk
they pick you up and you keep fallin' down
there you are with Aunt Louise
you're bouncin' on her knees
remember all those trees
behind the garden,
they're gone
they all got cut down when she died

Eddie Walker, this is your life
you never had a son or a wife
you sure had a hell of a time
oh Eddie Walker, this is your life

this one's you and Mary Jo
she couldn't come she says, "hello"
no, Eddie Walker,
she doesn't hate your guts
it's just the whole thing shook her up
how they picked you up and you kept
fallin' down

oh Eddie Walker,
this is your life
and oh, Eddie Walker, this is your life
you never wore a coat or a tie
you never had a reason to cry

and this whole stack and all of these
a semester overseas
we're gonna leave ya,
Eddie Walker