Listed in your book of life



Ballad of Lukewarm



You can find my name in the telephone listing My credit is better than fair My daughter is running for sophomore princess I'm making my son cut his hair I never miss votin' or church every Sunday, I do what I can to sup-port The church and the state will be satisfied one day And then I can give to the poor My mother is happy, we found her a home With some folks of her status and age She gave us the family bible last year We'll keep in the attic 'til the pages turn yellow, 'Cause antiques are quite the rage **Break:** dt dt da da dt da, do ya doodliat Dt dt da da dt dt da Dt dt da da dt dt da doodliat, doodliat, doodliat, doodliat da doot doot dow My mortgage is paid, and my Chevrolet I seldom ever beat my wife I can't understand why my name isn't there $\mathsf{D} \mathbf{\downarrow}$ (hard stop!)