

Family Reserve
Lyle Lovett

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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From: snd0@gov.nt.ca (Shaun Dean)

Check out this cool Lyle Lovett tune...can anybody help me out with the
words in the last verse, some of those names are a bit hard to catch

Family Reserve - Lyle Lovett

E **A**
When I saw the ambulance screaming down Main Street
E **B**
I didn t give it a thought
E
But it was my Uncle Eugene
A **E** **B** **E**
He died on October the 2nd, 1981

E
And my Uncle Wilbur
A
They all called him Skinner
E **B**
And they said for his younger ways
E
He d get drunk in the morning
A
And show me the rolls of fifties and hundreds
E **B** **E**
He kept in the glove box of his old grey Impala

C#min **B** **E**
Chorus: And we re all gonna be here forever
B
So Mama don t you make such a stir
E
Put down that camera
A
And come on and join up
E **B** **E**
The last of the family reserve

E **A**
Now my second cousin his name was Calloway

E **B**
He died when he d barely turned two
E **A**
And it was peanut butter and jelly what did it
E **B** **E**
The help she didn t know what to do
B **E**
She just stood there and she watched him turn blue

Chorus

E **A**
And my friend Brian Temple he thought he could make it
E **B**
So from the third story he jumped
E
And he missed the swimming pool
A
But only by inches
E **B** **E**
And everyone said he was drunk

Chorus

E **A**
And there was great Uncle Julius and there was Aunt Annie Miller
E **B**
And Mary and Grandaddy Paul
E **A**
And there was Hannah and Ella and Alvin and Attic
E **B** **E**
And he owned his own funeral home

E **A**
And there are more I remember and more I could mention
E **B**
Than words I could write in this song
E **A**
But I feel them watching and I see them laughing
E **B** **E**
And I, I hear them singing along

Chorus

There you go...Keep an eye out, more Lovett tunes to come

Shaun