## Family Reserve Lyle Lovett

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#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#----#
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
When I saw the ambulance screaming down Main Street
I didn t give it a thought
But it was my Uncle Eugene
He died on October the 2nd, 1981
And my Uncle Wilbur
They all called him Skinner
And they said for his younger ways
He d get drunk in the morning
And show me the rolls of fifties and hundreds
He kept in the glove box of his old grey Impala
              C#min
                       В
Chorus: And we re all gonna be here forever
So Mama don t you make such a stir
Put down that camera
And come on and join up
         E
The last of the family reserve
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Now my second cousin his name was Calloway

Е He died when he d barely turned two And it was peanut butter and jelly what did it The help she didn t know what to do She just stood there and she watched him turn blue Chorus And my friend Brian Temple he thought he could make it So from the third story he jumped And he missed the swimming pool But only by inches And everyone said he was drunk Chorus And there was great Uncle Julius and there was Aunt Annie Miller And Mary and Grandaddy Paul And there was Hannah and Ella and Alvin and Attic And he owned his own funeral home And there are more I remember and more I could mention Than words I could write in this song But I feel them watching and I see them laughing And I, I hear them singing along

Chorus

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

Shaun