

# Randy Newman, So Long Dad

Home again and the streets are not much cleaner  
And the quaint old south side scenery  
Is quaint no more  
Just older than before  
Go up the stairs and down the hallway  
To my daddy's door  
Your son is home, Dad, and he's found a girl  
And she's the greatest girl in all the world  
I think you'll like her, Dad, I hope you do  
But if you don't that's alright, too  
What's new? Do you still work at the drugstore?  
Is that true? Still polishing the same floor?  
I missed my good old Dad  
My but I'm glad to see you  
Come and see us, Poppa, when you can  
There'll always be a place for my old man  
Just drop by when it's convenient to  
Be sure and call before you do  
So long Dad