

# Randy Newman, Uncle Bob's Midnight Blues

Goin' down to the corner  
Gonna have myself a drink  
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'Cause that shit that we been usin'  
Sure confuse my thinking  
Gonna send out to the drugstore  
Buy myself a goat  
Tie him up in my front yard  
For all my so-called friends to see  
Ain't nobody gonna look in window and laugh at me  
I been up so long  
That it looks like down to me  
Please don't talk about to me when I'm gone  
Baby, are you against me too?  
Had a great idea the other night  
Come-A-Ti-Yi-Yippie, baby  
Look out  
When the blue of the night meets the gold of the day  
We love you  
We love you  
We love you