

# Robert Earl Keen, Jr., Then Came Lo Mein

There were lean times, they were tough  
There were mean times they were rough  
And the good times didn't outweigh the bad  
I was sad you were bitter  
But you were no quitter  
When nothin' was all that we had

We were drinkin' a lot  
We were thinkin' of tyin' the know  
Or maybe throw in the towel  
Make up have a kid  
Break up and we did  
But only just for awhile

Then came lo mein and going insane  
At the Chinese cafe way downtown  
I was steamed I was fried but you stood by my life  
When I had my nervous breakdown

There were noodles galore  
All over the floor  
And hot mustard sauce everywhere  
But I held your hand til you calmed down again  
And picked out the rice in your hair

After that we agreed  
When in fact what we need  
Is to pack up and take the first plane  
Take a bus take a bike  
Take care take a hike  
Take out but leave the lo mein

I remember it now when we order kung pao  
And bow our heads to say grace  
The day we left town and that nervous breakdown  
At the all-you-can-eat Chinese place  
At the Chinese cafe way downtown