

# Arlo Guthrie, Me And My Goose

Me and my goose  
Me and my pal  
We had some very good times  
Me and my goose his name was Al  
And he cost only a dime

Over meadows we'd stray  
Playing all day  
I missed him at night until dawn  
Then one day I found he wasn't around  
I wondered where Al could have gone

I looked everywhere he just wasn't there  
Where could a goose be all day  
I miss my pal  
I miss my Al  
It's sad that things turned out this way

Then mom brought him  
I remeber her grin  
Stuffed with his feet pointed straight

I'll never forget the night that we ate  
Al off of the old yellow plate