

# Brandmeier Jonathon, The Snowbird Song

(Bill Carmichael/Jonathon Brandmeier)

There's a trailer in the middle of the street  
Equipped with toilet, man it's really neat  
A man gets out, shuffles his feet away  
In the road he spots a dime  
He'll stop and pick it up everytime  
He gets run down  
He's bck in town  
He's a snowbird

CHORUS

Lookout!

There's a car with a snowbird driving  
He's out for his daily drive  
So move on

There's a car with a snowbird driving  
So just stay inside  
If you want to stay alive

He goes to Smitty's once or twice a week  
The snowbird picture's looking really bleak  
There's more of them moving here every day  
He spends his cash, so I'm told

He tells me that someday we'll all be old  
And then to boot he wears a leisure suit  
He's a snowbird

CHORUS

There's a car right across the street  
A compass on his dash, it can't be beat  
A man gets in and heads for his Sunday buffet  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

He's in the left lane trying to turn right  
His vision's blurred, his bowlow tie's too tight  
Why your home's aluminum!

You turquoise scum!  
You're a snowbird!

CHORUS

Lookout!

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