

Eddie From Ohio, Fifth Of July

Looking out the fishbowl
At this Beethoven bust
Ever since the canine
No one's looking at us
But I bet, with a running start,
We could leap out of the water
A two-foot drop to the Oriental rug
And no one would be bothered
We could flip and flop across the hardwood floor
Hold our breath through the lawn
The bust now sits where a globe used to be
Canada should be at the end of this street
And Lake Louise is where I want to be

(chorus)
It's the fifth of July
Feeling independent!
Please step aside,
The celebration's over
We're now on our own for the first of our lives
On the fifth of July...
Now what?

Looking out the kennel
At the dying oak tree
Ever since the newborn
No one's looking at me
But I bet with these incisors
I could gnaw through this lead
A two mile run to the county line
A two state run to the sea
I could run through the briars and the brambles
Where a rabbit wouldn't go
So fast the hounds couldn't catch me
Like a Johnny Horton show
And anywhere is where I want to be

(chorus)

One if by land
Two if by sea
Three if by phone or facsimile
Four if by plane
Five if by boat
Six if bilingual
Seven by goat
Eight by ten glossies of me...

Looking out the bedroom
At the snowy TV
Ever since commencement
No one's asking 'bout me
But I bet before the night falls
I could catch the late bus
Take small provisions
And this Beethoven bust.
I could find work in the outskirts of the city
Eat some fish on the way
Befriend an old dog for a roadside pal
Find a nice couch to stay
A pull-out sofa, if you please

(chorus)