

Georg Kreisler, Good Old Ed

As we go through life's difficult troubles
Always carry one for to long
Every trouble you have always doubles
Unless you have a friend
Who is true to the end
And will turn all your pain into song

Though I've made a million friendships still I only have one friend
Good old Ed
Though I'm lousy with dependence its on him that I depend
Good old Ed
We would have a double date and my girl was always late
So I took his girl while Ed agreed to wait
And I liked his girl much better, so I married her instead
Good old Ed

When we worked at the same banking house, I never will forget
Good old Ed
And the dough I made was not enough for horses or roulette
Good old Ed
Our accounts were out of wag and the bank got on our track
And they came to us and said: We want it back
And the one who stole it goes to jail, they grimly said
Good old Ed

But the best thing about Ed was that he never lost his style
Good old Ed
He came home one day and found me with his wife and gave a smile
Good old Ed
With a rather bashful grin he said: Sorry I dropped in
But I didn't know that you were having sin
And the whole night long he sat out in the living room and read
Good old Ed

Good old Ed is not among us anymore, it's sad to say
Good old Ed
And it's quite characteristic how he finally passed away
Good old Ed
We were hunting having fun and the day was nearly done
When I started having trouble with my gun
I don't think that gun is loaded, look inside the barrel!, I said
Good old Ed
I hope you're happy
Good old Ed