

# LIZ PHAIR, Uncle Alvarez

There's a portrait of Uncle Alvarez  
Hangin' in the hall  
Nobody wants to look at it  
But Uncle Alvarez sees us all

Oh, oh, oh, imaginary accomplishments  
Hey, hey, hey, you visionary guy  
You might even shake the hands of Presidents  
Better send a postcard and keep the family quiet

He's not really a part Cherokee Indian  
He didn't fight in the Civil War  
He's just Eugene Isaac Alvarez  
We feel sorry for the wall

Oh, oh, oh, imaginary accomplishments  
Hey, hey, hey, you visionary guy  
You might even shake the hands of Presidents  
You're gonna make 'em sorry when you die

And it's a long way down  
You're hoping for a heart attack  
Runnin' around  
Investing in this and that  
And your beautiful wife keeps your life on a shelf for you  
Safe in the bedroom  
Where there's no dust or mildew  
And it's hard to believe you were once a beautiful dancer

Better just to shake it off  
As you write your resume  
Don't think of Uncle Alvarez  
And the price he had to pay

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Hey, hey, hey, you visionary guy  
You might even shake the hands of Presidents  
You're gonna make 'em sorry when you die

Oh, oh, oh, imaginary accomplishments  
Hey, hey, hey, you visionary guy  
You might even shake the hands of Presidents  
Better send some money to the alma mater