## Shel Silverstein, All About You

In the Grandville greyhound station in the lightly drizzlin' rain Sittin' on my suitcase goin' quietly insane all about you babe all about you All about you and then no feelin' double dealin' things that you do Uh every man in Grandville says he knows you well

Burn your ears if you could hear the stories that they tell

All about you babe all about you

All about you and then no feelin' double dealin' things that you do [guitar]

They say you're picked up every Thursday in a rich man's limousine And some cat in San Quentin keeps on havin' nasty dreams

All about you babe...

[guitar]

And now the summer sun may burn my back and these tears may dim my sight But before I die there's a dirty book I'm gonna write

All about you babe...

[guitar]

Yeah the Grandville greyhound station

I waited on that night tell me you ain't gonna show

And I just go on sing this silly song

All about you tell the world all about you

Tell 'em what you are and tell 'em what you wish yeah I'm gonna put your name in