Tyrone Wells, Tyrone Yodels

So when I was 13 years old, I was with my dad on the i-84 freeway And I have 4 sisters that hardly ever get alone with my dad And some how we got alone with my dad, and some how we got alone Were on the Oregon freeway, i84 I grew up in Washington Were hanging out, it's just me and him, and Im 13 years old So we're driving along and he gets kind of serious So he turns to me and says to me Hey Tyrone, and I go, yeah dad? You know your grandma Agnes, you know your grandma Agnes? He said, she used to yodel And I said, yeah ok dad, that's cool alright And we're just driving along And it gets kind of quiet and he's contemplative And he goes, hey Tyrone Yeah dad, what dad? Your grandma Agnes, she taught me how to yodel And I said, alright dad, that's cool Were driving along, and it's really quiet now and serious Tyrone, yeah what? Now it's your turn to yodel

So he taught me how to yodel when I was 13 years old And I know you're all dieing to hear me yodel right now So actually this is part of the show where you snap your fingers like this This is the song my dad taught me on the i84 freeway when I was 13, so here it goes

Way out on the windswept desert Where nature favors no man A buffalo found his brother Asleep on the sun baked sand And he said brother what ails you Has sickness got you this way But the brother never said because the brother was dead Hed been dead away last may

[Tyrone yodeling]

I can feel the jealousy

[Tyrone continues yodeling]