

# Our Family

**Bellamy Brothers**

They let Bubba out of prison  
He paid for his crime  
He didn't know them bad cheques  
Could give him so much time

Sister's getting married  
There's a shotgun on the groom  
Hope they finish the wedding vows  
Before the baby's due

Harry's in the closet  
He's been there all his life  
Everybody wonders  
Why he never took a wife

We owe a lot of bills  
Trying to live beyond our means  
Ain't got a pot,  
But we got cable TV,

But it's our family  
Full of skeletons and ghosts  
And even with our strange relatives  
It's the one we love the most  
There may be a bunch of nuts  
Up our family tree  
Yeah we may all be crazy  
But it's still our family

Grandpa's got a girlfriend  
A woman half his age  
Grandma laughs about it  
But I sense the silent rage

And Uncle Burt still thinks  
He's on the grand old armoury  
That fever from the war  
Left him living in a dream

We buried Great Ann-Martha  
Out the forest lawns today  
Now I think I know why  
They Called Great Ann-Martha great

The church was full of strange men  
Mama called it a disgrace  
She said they should have wiped that  
Smile off Great Ann-Marthas face

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