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Uncle Lenny
What kind of uncle bets my money away?
Now I got nothing
What'll I do with no utilities paid?
I guess I needed a father figure, someone with a beard
A dianetic text to follow till I disappear
But you're just slowing me down
Always slowing me down
Everyone loves a clown
In this town, Uncle
Oh, how you love to talk
Everyone loves to talk
Then throw you out to the dogs
Uncle, I've had enough
Ah, I've had enough
Ah, I've had enough
Uncle Lenny
You used to do lines at the Sunset Marquis
That's why they love you
All of the other uncles from the 80s
And the 90s
You call me on a Wednesday, ring-ting-a-ling
You tell me everything's A-okay, you don't know a thing
Yeah, you're just slowing me down
Always slowing me down
Everyone loves a clown
In this town, Uncle
Oh, how you love to talk
Everyone loves to talk
Then throw you out to the dogs
They'll throw you out to the dogs
La, la, la-la-la, la
La, la, la-la-la, la
La, la, la-la-la, la
La, la, la-la-la, la, la
La, la, la-la-la, la
La, la, la-la-la, la
La, la, la-la-la, la
La, la, la-la-la, la, la
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