

# Iolanthe

James McMurtry

Your mother used to take the cure  
She kept plastic on the furniture in the living room  
You used to tell your friends  
If you never saw that place again it's be too soon

But your college beau  
Didn't seem so bad  
So you brought him home  
To Mom and Dad  
Like you're supposed to do  
But he wouldn't account for himself  
And he got along better  
With the hired help  
Than he did with you.

No big loss, I don't suppose  
Brush it away like a fly off a rose  
We're all bound to miss a time or two Iolanthe

Your father always held his ground  
He never liked you hanging round with the lesser kind  
He suffered not the weak  
And he was never loath to speak his twisted mind.

He liked to watch an evening pass  
Clinking the ice in his bourbon glass while you played your scales  
With eyes that burned right through  
He would say he always knew you were bound to fail.

Shake it off and let it go  
Brush it away til the light it shows  
We can't help what came before  
Iolanthe

Well who's that standing there?  
Wwatcha been doing lately?  
Your clothes not long outta style  
You gave us all quite a scare  
But the years were hardly wasted  
Only missing for a while  
Don't sweat the losses, let em go  
Toss em all out where the tall grass grows  
We're all bound to get our share  
Iolanthe