

Mr. McLennen

Jann Arden

Mr. McLennen woke up one mornin'
Picked up his paper and died
There on the floor of the General Store
Where he started each day of his life

Barbara McDougal wrote in to The Bugle
Describing the tragic events
He laid down a dollar and loosened his collar
What a beautiful day it is

So long (so long)
Farewell (farewell)
We all got a story to tell
So long (so long)
Farewell (farewell)
We all got a story
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
(Oh, oh, oh oh oh)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah

Lenny Roy Parker drove off in the dark
With a beer and the joint he just rolled
Skid marks like a snake that led right to the lake
He thought, 'Man, what a weird way to go'

So long (so long)
Farewell (farewell)
We all got a story to tell
So long (so long)
Farewell (farewell)
We all got a story
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
(Oh, oh, oh oh oh)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah

Donna, the lesbian sewage truck driver
Slept in her driveway again
The rocks through the windows
Threats, innuendos
Tonight would all come to an end

'Cause you don't mess with Donna
She's good and she's honest
But you'll do what you gotta do
Nobody was found
Not a word, not a sound
'Cause the Donna don't leave any clues
(Donna don't leave any clues)

So long (so long)
Farewell (farewell)
We all got a story to tell
So long (so long)
Farewell (farewell)
We all got a story to tell
So long (so long)
Good night

Don't forget to turn out the light
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
(Oh, oh, oh oh oh)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
Don't forget to turn out the light
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
Don't forget to turn out the light
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah