

The Ballad of Famous & Harper

Loudon Wainwright III

This is the ballad of Famous & Harper
Harper & Famous, a couple of cats
Both in Ohio, came east in a Volvo
Live on Long Island, well how about that?

Famous was feisty and Harper was timid
But Harper was brilliant and Famous was dumb
Famous was black and white, Harper was orange
And both ran away when you told them to come

Harper & Famous and Famous & Harper
Lived in a basement, a couple of cats
With a washer and dryer and wood for the fire
They kept themselves clean and the place free of rats

Famous was quite a bit fatter than Harper
Since he was the first one to get through the food
He liked to be picked up and held like a baby
While Harper was often standoffish and rude

Down the basement there was a passage
It was a secret the kitties just knew
It went from the laundry into a bedroom
There lived their young mistress the Lovely Lulu

Harper & Famous and Famous & Harper
They lived in a basement, a couple of cats
With a washer and dryer and wood for the fire
They kept themselves clean and the place free of rats

One sad day Lulu drove off in her Volvo
And back to Ohio without the cats
Famous kept eating and Harper stayed timid
Lulu had left them and that was just that

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