

Helen

Patty Larkin

Helen got a new used trailer, brand new color TV
Put the TV on her Sears charge card, and I'm happy for her - see
She's got a little piece of land, a quarter acre lot
That an uncle or cousin or somebody left her
Down where the road turns by the old gravel pit
And that's the way it oughta be mister
I change the sheets on the fold out bed
Try to do something with my hair
Light up a Salem cigarette, play a little solitaire
We're 40 miles from the border up here
So I've learned to take care of myself
Never been on food stamps, never been on welfare
So, you can just go to hell

The ones movin' in they're all from away
And they raise the rent and the price that I pay
And they look down their nose at what I gotta say
I love this coast like I love my sons
Love the wind like my daughter
Used to be I knew everyone
'Cause everybody was born here

There was that one bad winter when we ate nothing but clams

Lord, it did get a little tiresome
Wonder if one of them could do something like that
Maybe then I'd think there was more to 'em
When I was a girl we'd walk to the bay
Who'd think to put a house on a point?
They're selling off land that's nothing but rocks and spray
And I say, I say it serves 'em all right
(they better tie it all down)

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Helen's probably down at the restaurant
Probably watching All My Children
I could sure use some company with the kids all gone
And me with the day off
Hey Helen, I hear you got a new used trailer