

# Waldo The Weirdo

Porter Wagoner

He lived six miles south of Brandsville in a little ole shack  
On the banks of the river Big Mole  
A strange man he was always seen alone folks called him Waldo the Weirdo  
He'd walk to Brandsville every day and just sit and watch the people go by  
And the clothes that he wore he made for himself  
From his shoes to his coat and his tie  
Each evenin' you could see 'im when the sun got low a walkin' toward home  
Lookin' west at all the beauty in the sky Waldo the Weirdo  
Two days passed and no one'd seen him in town  
Then one of the merchants said we'd better go down  
To Waldo's place and have a look around  
They found him asleep in his shack but his body was cold and still  
And in the pocket of the coat that he'd made for himself  
A sealed envelope contained Waldo's will  
Since he had no family they announced  
That the following Saturday at the Brandsville courthouse  
Would be the reading of the will  
Folks came from several miles to be there  
And completely filled the courthouse and even filled the courthouse square  
Most were thinkin' that maybe Waldo had left a lotta hidden money  
And that it would be divided they wanted to be sure to not miss out on their share  
Then the judge addressed the crowd and said ladies and gentlemen  
This'll be a surprise to some prob'ly even shocking to a few  
But Waldo was the richest man to live around here  
And he left a part of his great will to each one of you now the reading of the will  
My soul I will to the Master my breath I will to new life  
And all the happiness that I've known I will to the sad ones at heart  
That suffer from sickness and strife  
My knowledge I will to the minds that can't learn each day  
And all of the beauty I've seen I will to those that don't see God when they pray  
I have no earthly possessions I gathered no silver or gold  
I just gathered the beauty of life that God gave me signed Waldo the Weirdo