EVERYBODY WISHES THEY HAD AN UNCLE REDD

Uncle Redd used decks of cards to teach us guys to count not some
ol' crazy book
Said reading comic books was good enough.

Said, "Pick up twigs, for fishing poles,
And find a squirmy worm to bait your hook,"
He showed us where to look for bass,
And stayed all day beside us while we fished.

He made the loudest whistles from
long stem blades of grass,
And equallly noisy flutes from chunks of wood,

Taught us to hold grasshoppers by the legs
So's they would spit tobacco juice, and fight,
Then turned them loose.

Redd built a racing car for us to drive,
From broken wagon parts that laid around,
And steering gear from off a car he'd wrecked
Then warned us "Reckless drivers break their necks!"

Each night he'd point and say, "Hey, boys, look up,
and see the sky. See all its glorious sights...
The Milky Way, the Dipper, too, ladling stars
into the night."

"And when the day was over; & it was almost time for bed.

"Remember I'm a winner," was the last thing that he said
"Tell 'em I'm the best, sir, I'm the very, very best.
"Cause ain't nobody burps louder than your old Uncle Redd.

Everybody wishes that they had an Uncle Redd