

You Are One Lucky Bird, You Know

I remember one night while sleeping in bed,
How, as a young boy, I saved my future pet's head.
He was about to die along with a bunch of his fellow turkey brothers
At a farm called, "Not This Farm-The Other."
When no farmer was looking, as they were too busy killing and cooking,
I saved a turkey from the ax that day. I stuffed him under my shirt and ran away.
I named him "You Are One Lucky Bird, You Know."
The turkey follows me everywhere I go.
I saved a bird's life every year since then too.
And I am an old man now, age 82.
This is why my loyal pet, "You Are One Lucky Bird, You Know" and I always eat ham
When Thanksgiving Day is celebrated by you, me, and Uncle Sam.

James Ellison