The Ballad Of Funzy

By Francine Paolini
© 1994

1) On the day of August second
   In the year 1919
   Came Alfonso, known as Funzy,
   Son of Nick and Bernadine.
   He started off quite sickly
   He started off quite sweet
   But he soon grew up to terrorize
   The folks of Eagle Street.

2) Well he wasn't much for learnin'
   The nuns will tell you so
   The second year of high school
   Was as far as he would go.
   He wound up at Lorenzo's
   The restaurant life his trade
   That's where he met Theresa
   And history was made.

3) Now Funzy joined the service
   As called upon to do.
   He fought in Patton's army
   In World War number II.
   Paolini, Mousselini
   It's really hard to know
   If you're fighting with your friends
   Or you're marching with your foes.

4) Now Funz was getting lonely
   Heck, a fellow feels that way
   When he's fighting for his country
   Every single godamned day.
   He was pining for his mother
   He was missing Buffalo
   Then he fell into a foxhole
   And he met gombadda Joe.
5) Well now he has been discharged  
And he's coming home to stay  
He hitched that babe Theresa  
On a cold thanksgiving day.  
He fainted at his wedding  
He fell right on his ass  
While his mother in law was screaming  
“Everybody, stop’a’ the mass!”

6) He was starting on his family  
Mary, Hope, Joanne, Francine  
And then he hollered, “Theresa,  
We need fellas on this team.”  
Then out popped Mike and Peter  
And we’re awfully glad they came  
‘Cause time was running out  
On the Paolini name.

7) Now Funzy and Theresa  
Always seem to disagree  
On matters of the household  
He is Simon of LeGree.  
Now sometimes Theresa’s treasures  
Somehow land in Funzy’s trash  
So you’ll find her picking garbage  
And replenishing her stash.

8) Now Funzy’s sure that someday  
When he passes from the scene  
He deserves a proper burial  
A funeral, serene.  
But he warns us, check the basement  
And all points in between  
‘Cause he’s sure we’ll find him rotting  
On a shelf in the gondine.

9) Now you have reached your twilight years  
With energy to spare  
You’re pretty goshdarn active  
For a guy who has no hair.  
So, I cannot end this song  
For I know it would be wrong  
Like the Energizer™ bunny  
You go on and on and on...