

Well, it's that time again, as we get a strange thrill,
as we watch another friend fly over the hill.
Yes it's tragic and sad seeing Father Time take his toll,
because once you start downward, the faster you roll.
Ol' Tommy's hit forty, which may not sound old,
but if you look closer you'll see the beginnings of mold.
A once youthful fellow, so pleasant and plump,
is turning into something that belongs in a dump.
Take a look at his face, with the wrinkles and spots,
it bears a scary resemblance to fried Tater Tots.
And the shape of his body, once wide and strong,
has withered and shriveled to skinny and long.
He called it a diet, said he meant to get thinner,
but it's really from the prunes he eats nightly at dinner.
"Prunes make me feel great" he says, "like a magical potion,
and it's cool how my bowels are always in motion."

Have you ever met a man with so many cool toys,
and who spends so much time with Scouts who are all boys?
I'll tell you where to look to find this strange guy,
so you can see for yourself, stop in and say Hi.
Just get in your car, drive out Highway 30,
and keep looking on the right, til you see something dirty.
And you'll know for sure that you've found the right place,
there's a house with a garage twice as big as living space.

There's junk all around it, enough to make Rednecks smile,
and equipment that might run, using three gallons per mile.
He and his dad are collectors, and they're still not done,
making them quite literally "Sanford and Son."
His mother gave up on them long, long ago,
and found a clean job helping flowers to grow.
She says that she loves it, and it brings in some cash,
which she may have to spend on Tommy's next crash.
He's skidded down drag strips, his car turned to the side,
leaving the interior brown and smelling like something just died.
He has tripped on a chain saw, needing quite a few stitches,
and torn up his knees banging them on big trailer hitches.
His back has been injured by things way too heavy,
and he spends too much time going too fast in his Chevy.
Thanks to Wesley his fingers are all smashed and bent,
and it's rare you see Tommy not wearing a splint.
What's up with his job, it's not right for a man,
to spend his days playing and working on a tan.
While others have jobs, clean and out of the sun,
the dirtier Tommy is, the more he says he got done.
He gets a weird pleasure from tearing things down,
~~and he sits with~~^{and wears} an evil grin as it crashes to the ground.
He drives everything so hard, his teeth all get clipped,
and he's never quite happy unless something gets flipped.

Race cars and four wheelers, camping^{out} and bus trips,
are more things that keep that smile on his lips.

But there's been ~~quite~~ a few mishaps, on the prowl with his troops
as they earn merit badges by jumping through hoops.

He's been stuck to the axles, in John Edgemon's mud,
and done belly flops so big, Tennessee heard the thud.

He has sprained a few ankles, had fingers slammed in doors,
and slept on ground so hard he woke up with bed sores.

He loves to go skiing, ~~and both on water and snow,~~ ^{mostly on}
and really does well, until he thinks he's a pro.

Then he tumbles ~~and rolls~~ ^{downhill}, till you hear something crack,
and shouts "If I can get up, I'm never coming back!"

But ~~there are some good news about~~ ^{there is some good news about}
~~many good things have come from~~ Troop 21,
and many fine projects have somehow gotten done.

They've built playgrounds and fences, cleaned up roads and parks,
with the poor kids a-working, while Tommy just barks.

He's well known at Lowe's, Tuggle Lumber and Shiver,
and has the kids all fooled, thinking he is Mcgyver.

They ~~think~~ ^{say} he's a genius, all-knowing and wise,
fixing anything broken using duct ~~tape~~ and zip ties.

But every time he goes shopping, you hear exclamations,
"There's that Scout guy again, and he's after donations!"

Kids say he's a genius, all-knowing and wise,

fixing anything broken with duct tape and zip ties

And if you need help with motors, Ol' Tommy can tell it,
but if it goes past c-a-r, don't ask him to spell it!

But the best thing about Tommy, that keeps him in style
is that you rarely ever see him without that big smile.
And if someone's in need, or their life gets off track,
he's generous to help them, down to the shirt off his back.
So let's ~~sub~~ hope that he rubs off on many young men,
Because the world would be better, if more ~~men~~ were like him!

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