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Piano Leg

Piano Leg (Ed Bronstein)

It happened on a Monday morning A mournful maiden shed a tear Because her true bespoken lover Was off to sea for many a year

And when the time had come for parting Into her parlor then she went And pulled the leg from her grand piano And off it came all broke and bent

Take this piano leg she told him And while you're gone I'll truly yearn My piano now is all lopsided I'll never play till you return

So off to sea that young man traveled For many years toiled on the deck Then he returned to claim his lady The piano leg around his neck

But he drew near unrecognized His back all bowed just like an egg So heavy was his constant burden Around his neck, that piano leg

He said "Tis I, I've come to marry" She cried "Oh no, that can not be" For I'm betrothed to another That sails upon a distant sea

He said "Tis I, your true betrothed This piano leg should prove it so If you be she who this fair token Broke from her piano long ago

She cried "Tis I who long have waited"
The piano is lopsided yet
They put the leg back on the piano
And side by side played a duet

So were two lovers reunited And traded kisses one, two, three Now in the wind, their voices whisper I know it's you, you know it's me

By Ed Bronstien (Biggs Tinker) to the tune of Wayfaring Stranger

A broken token song parody DC