Round Pittsburgh
for Julie
August 23, 2005
Here we are.

Who better to sing this in three parts than our pals, Ann, Cass & Debbie?

1. Summer mornings put on shorts, it's the Pittsburgh thing to do,
   don't have to think about it, it's automatic, sister.

2. Winter mornings pull on your sweater, it's the Pittsburgh thing to do,
   don't have to think about it, it's automatic, bus-ter.

3. Won't you please expose your knees?

Knees once tan fade under flannel.