

Cuckoo Casino

The High Llamas

Feeling so important
A flunky by his side
But there in the door
Stood his friend with two more

He captured their attention
Drawing pictures in the air
Enough for today
He shooed them away

It might as well be
Just a tea boy and me
Barely recognized his good friend
Swept through the door and down the stairs

There's not a lot to look at
Now the barn raising is through
A hundred feet high
Against a crystal clear sky

It might as well be Dumbo
With a pencil in his hand
But Dumbo can fly
That's him in the sky

It might as well be
Just a tea boy and me

We work with our hands
From the architect's plans
Looking through night [unverified]
There's not a [unverified] on site [unverified]

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Just a tea boy and me
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