

# Trinkets

## The Paramedic

When I was a kid, I had a little record  
I played it over and over, each and every day  
Sung by a man, named Louie Armstrong  
Saint's marched right in from my Close and Play

When I was a kid, I had a little picture  
And I looked at that picture all the time  
Painted by a man, Mama said his name was Vinnie  
A farmer sowing seeds on a really nice day

Mom and daddies get a good idea what your babies like  
To help 'em be happy like that guy named Mike  
Yeah, that groovy old man that fixes my bike  
Down there on 'Dumaine Street, New Orleans Louisiana

When I was a kid, I had a little Wiener dog  
I loved that little wiener dog and she loved me  
Spent warm spring days feeding that little Wiener dog  
Ripe sweet cherries from our cherry tree

An' if I ever get older, if I ever die  
If I get to a gate at the end of the sky  
And a beautiful creature says, "Now Bonnie what do you want?"  
Might say a record and a picture and a wiener dog, swear to God

Mom and daddies get a good idea what your babies want  
To help 'em be happy like that ol' gal named Betty  
Yeah, that groovy old chick teaches Tai-Chi on the levee  
Rain or shine she's out there she's dedicated

She's wrinkled but she's lovely  
She's flexible and don't you wish  
We all were flexible enough to dance now?  
Dance little children now

The whole round world is your neighborhood  
Dance little children now  
Nekkid as a Jaybird  
Dance little children now

The whole round world is your neighborhood  
Dance little children now  
Nekkid as a Jaybird  
They're just trinkets  
Little stepping stones  
To let you know you was here

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>