Trinkets

The Kite String Tangle

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

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