

# Eyeball Kid (Live At Fox Theater Atlanta)

## Tom Waits

Well, Zenora Bariella and Coriander Pyle  
They had sixteen children in the usual style  
They had a curio museum and they had no guile  
All they ever wanted was a showbiz child  
The seventh of December, nineteen-forty-nine  
They got what they'd been wishing for all of the time  
He grew up in a trailer, by the time he was nine  
Rolled off to join the circus, telling fortunes on the side  
Hail, hail, The Eyeball Kid  
Well, the first time I saw him was a Saigon jail  
Cost me twenty-seven dollars just to go his bail  
I said your name will be in lights, and there's no doubt  
But you got to have a manager, that's what it's all about  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
The people would point, the people would stare  
I'll always be here to protect you and to cut down on the glare  
I know you can't speak, I know you can't sign  
So cry right here on the dotted line  
Hail, hail, The Eyeball Kid  
Well, he was born without a body, not even a brow  
I made the kid a promise, I made the kid a vow  
He's not conventionally handsome, he'll never be tall  
He said, 'All you got to do is book me into Carnegie Hall'  
Hoo, he's just a little bitty thing, he's just a little guy  
But women go crazy for the big blue eye  
How does he dream, how does he think  
When he can't even speak and he can't even blink?  
I said Hail, hail  
The Eyeball Kid  
Hail, hail  
The Eyeball Kid  
Hail, hail  
Eyeball Kid  
Give it up and throw me down a couple of quid  
Everybody wants to see the Eyeball Kid  
They say, how does he dream, how does he think  
When he can't even speak, and he can't even blink?  
We're all lost in the wilderness, we're blind as can be  
He came down to teach us how to really see (hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah)  
So give it up and throw me down  
a couple of quid  
Everybody wants to see the Eyeball Kid  
Give it up and throw me down a couple of quid  
Everybody wants to see the Eyeball Kid  
Give it up, give it up  
Give it up and throw me down a couple of quid  
Everybody will want to see the Eyeball Kid  
Eyeball Kid  
Eyeball Kid

Oh, Eyeball Kid

Songwriters

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