

# Ow! Stew the Red Shoe

## Renaldo & The Loaf

Boom boom, Crash crashRatatataHe knew it by heart and so did I  
He said as we rode down the road  
Without letting go of the boat he held  
That hopped and croaked, like a toadWe didn't progress all that fast  
For his back was glued to a wall  
But he spoke of the life of one Joe Breem

Who met his death in the fall...One Joe Breem or Breen, the son of a lighthouse keeper, a strong, muscular lad  
of 15, who swam for miles in the night, a knife between his teeth, after a shark, out of sheer heroismWe stopped  
and I held the goat by the horn  
He opened his mouth as to speak  
But all that I heard was a kind of rattle  
He must have been incredibly weak.  
His silence seemed most natural to me  
As we stood and then admired the view  
Of the first bats that flew out of the night  
Though there returned but a few.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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