

Funny Child

R. Stevie Moore

i met a bony little boy today
his skin was blistered and his face was gray
he had a tuba and he tried to play tapshe went away and then he ran right back
and when he smiled at me his teeth were black
he kept his horn inside a navy knapsackfunny child you're the one
who keeps me from having fun
just because you're my son
there was a time when i was always scared
i had to take my brain to be repaired
and you were checking to see how i fared, yesfunny child you're the one
who keeps me from having fun
just because you're my soni saw the skinny little boy again
he wants to join the ku klux klan
i told him if he was a real man, waithe tried to fly away but fell to ground
you shoulda heard how the band sounds
the little kid's in the dog pound
indefinitely
funny child you're the one
who keeps me from having fun
funny child you're the one
who keeps me from having fun
just because you're my son

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

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