

# 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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