Joshua the Yazoo Kid

Who meets me daily at the doorway
To tell me things that day he did
It’s either thirty pounds of jabber
Or Joshua, the Yazoo Kid

Who won’t eat broccoli ‘less you tell him
They’re legs of a green slimey squid
It’s either pure imagination
Or Joshua, the Yazoo Kid

Who’s running down the hallway
Like lightning that was greased
And hits you doing sixty
Below the knees

Who wants to stay up and watch TV
Who’s much more tired than he’ll admit
It’s either perpetual motion
Or Joshua, the Yazoo Kid

Who’s favorite food is bubblegum
Who likes to salt the slugs
Who curls up for a nap
With his favorite potato bug

Who puts his head upon your shoulder
So sleepy cause he overdid
He’s thirty pounds of honest loving
He’s Joshua, the Yazoo Kid
Joshua, the Yazoo Kid

Opus 90 (1985)
JOSHUA THE YAZOO KID

WHO MEETS ME DAILY AT THE DOORWAY
WHO WANTS TO STAY UP AND WATCH T.V.

TO, THEY'RE MUCH MORE TIRED THAN HE'LL ADMIT
WHO'S LEGS OFF A GREEN SLIMEY SQUID

IT'S EITHER THIRTY POUNDS OF JABBER
IT'S EITHER PURE IMAGINATION

OR JOSHUA THE YAZOO KID

WHO'S RUNNING DOWN THE HALL WAY LIKE LIGHTNING THAT IS GREASED
WHO'S FAVORITE FOOD IS BUBBLEGUM, WHO LIKES TO SALT THE SLUGS
AND HITS YOU DOING SIXTY - BELOW THE
WHO CURLS UP FOR A NAP WITH HIS FAVORITE POTATOE

KNEES WHO BUG WHO PUTS HIS HEAD UPON YOUR SHOULDER

SO SLEEPY CAUSE HE OVERDID

HE'S THIRTY POUNDS OF HONEST LOVING

HE'S JOSHUA - THE YAZOO KID

JOSHUA - THE YAZOO KID