

# Caravan, A Very Smelly, Grubby Little Oik

Though only 5'4, you could see he was a man among men  
Kickin' him to the floor, right, his eyes would only water  
Thankin' one once again you could hear him saying in that order now  
Ease him while you can, start pickin' what you oughta

Some say he's a little crazy  
'Bad Smell' is passing by  
Maybe he's living in a haze  
But you should see that boy fly

Standing not far away, you could see him with a finger up his nose  
Can't bring myself to say what he's doing with the other  
Twice in the afternoon he would come out with his head up in a cloud  
Selling hot-air balloons to the people who could bother

His smile would send you senses reeling  
From your toe jump to your head  
And his breath would guarantee you see  
That you would rather be dead

Though he may seem a little crazy  
Distasteful to your eye  
He may be living in a haze  
But you should see that boy fly

Some said he's a little crazy  
'Bad Smell' is passing by  
He'll change the expression on your face  
When you just see that boy fly...