

# Caravan, A Very Smelly, Grubby Little Oik / Bobb

Though only five-foot four, you could see he was the man among men  
Kickin' me to the floor and 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  
&#039;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 your soul  
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  
&#039;Bad Smell' is passing by  
He'll change the expression on your face  
When you just see that boy fly...

For you I would change the day  
Wrap it up and take it all away  
Give the night to the morning  
Let it ride on into the sky

You know you just came to see  
Not what was right, but what was wrong with me  
And I got strength from your feeling  
When you smiled you'd pass me on by

Come on back, come on back  
Lord knows I got a lack  
Only when you come, you know that we'll be one  
So come... back

With you, all the world would be  
So small that you could hardly see  
The amount of confusion  
Leading all who'll pass life on by

Some time when you're feeling low  
We can take the time to get up and go  
From this world to another  
By balloon I'll take you there, so...

Come on back, come on back  
Lord knows I got a lack  
Only when you come, you know that we'll be one  
So come... back