

Ron Sexsmith, The Idiot Boy

God so loved the idiot boy
He gave him a pair of eyes to explore
Gave him a pair of hands to destroy
Any good thing that he found

He said Put this kid in a candy store.
Let him run around until he drops
Then just like a bull in a china shop
Everything came crashing down

God so loved the idiot boy
That he filled the night with dreams
Til dusty sunlight beams
Danced upon the floor

Gave him a solo in the choir
Where songs of wild desire
Were all his voice was for
Lo lo lo lo lo lo

God so loved the idiot world
He gave it his only son to kick around
That was long ago in another town
(It could use a good laugh now)

God so loved the idiot world
Gave him a solo in the choir
Where songs of wild desire
Were all his voice was for
Lo lo lo lo lo lo

God so loved the idiot boy
He gave him coffee grounds in a paper cup
And a reason everyday to keep getting up
In a world that drags you down

God so loved the idiot boy