

# Tom Waits, Eyeball Kid

Well Zenora Bariella  
And Coriander Pyle  
They had sixteen children  
In the usual style  
They had a curio museum  
And they had no guile  
All they ever wanted  
Was a show biz child  
So on the 7th of Dec. 1949  
They got what  
They'd been wishing for  
All of the time  
He grew up in a trailer  
By the time he was 9  
He rolled off to join  
The circus... telling fortunes  
On the side  
Hail Hail, the Eyeball kid  
Well the first time I saw him  
Was a Saigon jail  
Cost me 27 dollars  
Just to go his bail  
I said your name will  
Be in lights...  
And that's no doubt  
But you got to have  
A manager that's what  
It's all about  
People would point  
People would stare  
I'll always be here  
To protect you and to  
Cut down on the glare  
I know you can't speak  
I know you can't sign  
So cry right here on  
The dotted line  
Hail Hail, the Eyeball kid  
Well he was born with out a body  
Not even a brow  
I made the kid a promise  
I made the kid a vow  
He's not conventionally handsome  
He'll never be tall  
He said "all you got to do is  
Book me into Carnegie Hall"  
Hail Hail, the Eyeball kid  
He's just a little bitty thing  
He's just a little guy  
But women go crazy  
For the big blue eye  
They say how does he  
Dream? How does he think  
When he can't ever speak  
And he can't ever blink?  
I said Hail Hail, the Eyeball kid  
Hail Hail, the Eyeball kid  
Give it up and throw me down  
A couple of quic  
Everybody wants to see  
The Eyeball kid  
How dies he dream  
How does he think  
When he can't even speak

And he can't even blink  
We are all lost in the  
Wilderness we're as  
Blind as can be  
He came down to teach us  
How to really see  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
So give it up and throw  
Me down a couple of quid  
Everybody wants to see  
The Eyeball kid  
Eyeball kid  
Eyeball kid