

# Tyrannosaurus Rex, Dwarfish Trumpet Blues

I saw a little man who had a toy trumpet  
He sat on a stone with his lips to the mouthpiece  
He was deaf dumb and blind so he couldn't quite make it  
When out of the horn came a solid silver genie  
Who was made just to make the little man happy  
As the man made sounds the genie painted fluid,  
Mind-blowing visions on the little man's brain-box

Everybody small with no lips to play the trumpet  
Everybody living inside a giant deaf aid  
Everybody's eyes crucified to the tapestry  
Woven by the giant with the solid silver genie  
Who plays the trumpet