

Timothy

Dada

Look at me I'm ten feet tall
Jungle-Jim, hope I don't fall
Gather 'round for my playground show
They call me Time, my real name is Timothy

Your attention please but please not your sympathy
My dad's real cool
He discovered Mars
And my mom is a movie star

The kids at school don't let me play anything
But I don't care because I have everything
Any boy could ever need
A helicopter that takes me anywhere

A diamond horse, yeah my dad's a millionaire
Don't mind the holes in my knees
And my mom's a movie star
Bill Green grabs his lunch from the window sill

I left mine home, how 'bout a bite of your sandwich, Bill
A friend in need is a friend indeed
The teacher asks oh where are you parents Tim
It's been five months and I've seen no sign of them

My dad's not here
He flew back to Mars and my mom is a movie star
She's a movie star
She's a movie star

My dad's drunk in a bar
And my mom's crashed the car
She's a movie star