

# The Idiot Boy

Ron Sexsmith

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

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 nights with dreams  
Till 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

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  
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