

## Walking A Midget

Cretin

I own a happy midget—I walk him in the yard  
He's tethered to a leash—we don't go very far  
Stumpy arms and legs—prancing by my side  
He trains so hard—I promised him—one day we'd go outside

Oh, my proud little man  
Summersaults and handstands  
Show me those silly midget tricks  
When I clap my hands—he jumps and does a flip

I tell him that it's time—he shrieks and wets the floor  
When I attach his leash—he drags me to the door  
We will show the people—who used to laugh at you  
Just what a special midget—can be trained to do

Oh, stubby dwarven friend  
My companion till the end  
Runs just as fast as he can  
Don't forget to flip—when I clap my hands

Strutting down the street—he's on his brand new leash  
He tries to jump on people—I keep him out of reach  
All the people ask me—why I treat him wrong  
I tell them they did worse—then we sing our song

"Happy little midget, running down the street  
Happy little midget, skip on stunted feet  
Walk my funny midget, watch him do his tricks"

Then I clap my hands—he jumps and does a flip