I saw a lot of trees today. And they were all made of wood. Well, they were wooden trees—and they were made entirely of wood.

Well, I came home today and you were all on fire. Your shirt was on fire.

And your hair was on fire. And flames were licking all around y our feet.

And I did not know what to do. And then a thousand violins began to play.

And I really did not know what to do then, so I just decided to go out-

And walk the dog.

I went to the movies, and I saw a dog thirty feet high.

And this dog was made entirely of light. And he filled up the w hole screen.

And his eyes were long hallways. He had those long, echoing, ha llway eyes.

I turned on the radio and I heard a song by Dolly Parton. And s he was singing:

Oh! I feel so bad! I feel so sad! I left my mom and I left my d ad.

And I just want to go home now.

I just want to go back to my Tennessee mountain home now.

Well, you know she's not gonna go back home. And I know she's n ot gonna go back home.

And she knows she's never gonna go back there.

And I just want to know who's gonna go and walk her dog. (Her dog.)

Oh! I feel so bad. I feel so sad.

But not as bad as the night I wrote this song.

Close your eyes. OK. Now imagine you're at the most wonderful p arty. OK .

Delicious food. Uh-huh. Interesting people. Uh-

mm. Terrific music. Mm mmh.

NOW OPEN THEM!