

# Joy Without Pleasure

Daniel Johnston

When I was a little kid  
And all the people they looked big  
I never exactly understood  
How to tell the trees from the wood

Joy without Pleasure  
Ain't no fun, ain't no fun at all  
Joy without Pleasure  
Ain't no fun, ain't no fun at all

My Mama she took me aside one day  
She said you better have fun while you play  
'Cause someday you'll wake up and you'll be old  
And all of your youth will be gone away

And you'll work in a factory and you'll earn your pay  
And your fingers will rot and your mind will decay  
You'll be happy, so happy with your family and house  
But you'll never, you'll never enjoy yourself

Joy without Pleasure  
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Joy without Pleasure  
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The son of Charles Dickens and a little red hen  
Danced the watusi like it was a sin  
They tried to enjoy it but they feel so guilty  
Guilt won't allow you to enjoy a stolen apple

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Ain't no fun, ain't no fun at all  
Joy without Pleasure  
Ain't no fun

Joy without pleasure  
Ain't no fun