

Trinkets

Bonnie Raitt

When I was a kid
I had a little record
I played it over and over
Each and every day.
Sung by a man
Named Louie Armstrong.
Saint's marched right in from my Close and Play.

When I was a kid
I had a little picture
And I looked at that picture
All the time.
Painted by a man
Mama said his name was Vinnie.
A farmer sowing seeds on a really nice day.

Mom and daddies get a good idea what your babies like
To help 'em be happy
Like that guy named Mike.
Yeah that groovy old man that fixes my bike
Down there on 'Dumaine Street, New Orleans Louisiana.

When I was a kid
I had a little wiener dog
I loved that little wiener dog
And she loved me.
Spent warm spring days feeding that little wiener dog
Ripe sweet cherries from our cherry tree.

(An') if I ever get older, if I ever die.
If I get to a gate at the end of the sky.
And a beautiful creature says
Now Bonnie what do you want?
Might say a record and a picture and a wiener dog swear to God.

Mom and daddies get a good idea what your babies want
To help 'em be happy
Like that ol' gal named Betty.
Yeah that groovy old chick teaches Tai-Chi on the levee.
Rain or shine she's out there she's dedicated.
She wrinkled but she
Lovely.
She flexible and don't you wish we all were flexible enough to
Dance now?

Dance little children now
The whole round world is your neighborhood.
Dance little children now
Nekkid as a Jaybird.
Dance little children now
The whole round world is your neighborhood.
Dance little children now
Nekkid as a Jaybird.

They're just trinkets.
Little stepping stones
To let you know you was here.