

Early in the morning
Nigel wakes you from a pleasant dream
And he tells you that he's hungry
And you'd better move

Nigel can't afford to lift
His head and by the door, he sits
Don't forget you that you must call him
By his second name
Bojangles

Wait
What's that there
He won't care
He's still sleeping
He knows we care
He'll just stare
And bring us joy

Writing on his pillow
He's the greatest thing
You've ever seen

But you better watch him closely
Or he'll yell at you

Wait
What's that there
He won't care
He's still sleeping
He knows we care
He'll just stare
And bring us joy