Walking with my Iguana

Walking with my Iguana
I'm walking
with my iguana
I'm walking
With my iguana
When the temperature rises
to above eighty-five,
my iguana is looking
like he's coming alive.
So we make it to the beach,
my iguana and me,
then he sits on my shoulder
as we stroll by the sea.....
and I'm walking
with my iguana
I'm walking
With my iguana
Well if anyone sees us
we're a big surprise,
my iguana and me

on our daily exercise,
till somebody phones
the local police
says I've got an alligator
tied to a leash.
when I'm walking
with my iguana
I'm walking
With my iguana
It's the spines on his back
that make him look grim,
but he just loves to be tickled
under his chin.
And I know that my iguana
is ready for bed
when he puts on his pyjamas
and lays down his sleepy head.
And I'm walking
with my iguana
still walking
With my iguana
With my iguana...

with my iguana...
and my piranha
and my chihuahua
and my chinchilla,
with my gorilla,
my caterpillar...
and I'm walking...
with my iguana...
with my iguana...
with my iguana...
By Brian Moses