

**I'm Walking With My Iguana**  
*by Brian Moses*

I'm walking  
with my iguana

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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

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

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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 pajamas  
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...

