

# Walking With My Iguana by Brian Moses

*I live down near Hastings, and in Hastings there's a guy there who's got a pet iguana and when the weather gets really hot, he takes his iguana on a walk along Hastings beach on a dog lead.*

*Sometimes the iguana sits curled up over his shoulder, they really do look strange, and when I saw them I thought I really must write something about them, and this is called '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.

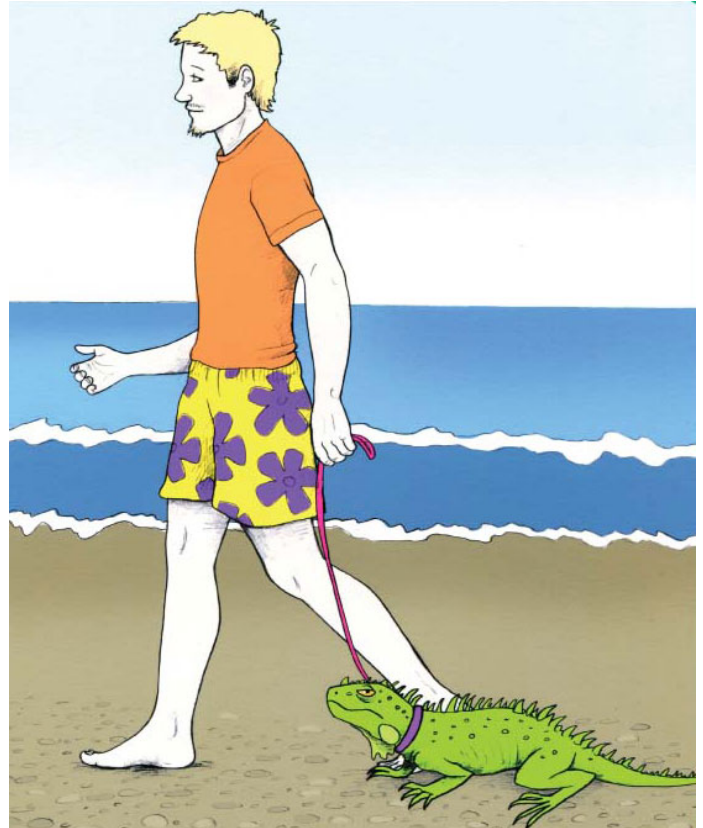
So we make it to the beach,  
my iguana and me,  
then he sits on my shoulder  
as we stroll by the sea...

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,

'til 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...