

Rick Cunha

"(I'm A) YoYo Man"

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Found my little time, boy
I never felt free
I was tied to my job
Tied to my feet

Living like a chili bean in a can
When along one day
Come a yo-yo man

He said he went where he wanted
And he did what he pleased
He never had it hard
And a living felt easy

Mighty good words
For a mighty young man
Gonna leave my home
And my friends if I can
Be a yo-yo man

(CHORUS)
Down to the playground
Putting on a show
Talking to the little kids
Listen to the yo-yo
RC Cola, Scooter Pie
Sleeping at the Y

So I left my home
And I went out West
Headed up North to
See what you like best

Bright light citys
Or your little dark towns
The yo-yo man
He's gotta get around

Itching for a ride
Where the traveling's free
But all the city limit signs
Look alike to me

Traveling man's got the yo-yo top
And once I get to spinning
Well, I just can't stop
I'm a yo-yo man

(CHORUS)

Little yo-yo music

Now, baby's in the cradle
And cat's in the tree
Walking the dog
Don't mean a thing to me

Around the world
And a long time gone
Ain't a yo-yo made
With a string that long
It's a yo-yo song

Down to the playground
Putting on a show
Talking to the little kids
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