

THE MAN WHO LIKED BOOKS
(But He Didn't Like Words)

I wonder
I wonder
Have you heard
About the man who liked books
But he didn't like words

He'd open a book
Then turn out the light
He'd sit in a chair
And read all night

But he never could see
What was on the page
He thought it'd be better
To read this way

He'd say, "I'm never disappointed
How the stories end
And since I can't see them
I can read them again"

He's a very silly fellow
I think that can be sure
The man who liked books
But he didn't like words