Vinny Van Gogh

Late in the eighteen hundreds in the Netherlands, There lived a master painter. He had artful hands. His canvases were poppin' with the paint so thick. A painting ev'ry day; you know that guy was quick. His paintings nearly come to life and pull you in. There's no one in the world who painted quite like him.

Go, go! Go, Vinny. Go, go! Go, Vinny. Go, go! Go, Vinny. Go, go! Go, Vinny. Go, go! Vinny Van Gogh!

He loved the look of irises and olive trees, And how the cypress branches billowed in the breeze. He loved the shining sun on golden fields of wheat. His plethora of peasant portraits can't be beat. His sunflowers are almost real enough to hold. His palette was unparalleled. His stroke was bold.

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His paintings from the South of France are outta sight. And don't forget his greatest hit: "The Starry Night." Those swirls of color dance around a starlit sky. That Vinny had a talent no one could deny.

Yes, Vinny was inspired by the ev'ryday.
Who else could find the beauty in a stack of hay?
The simplest activities became ideal.
He even thought potato eaters had appeal.
A trip to any art museum can be a blast,
And Vinny's art can make the post-Impression last.

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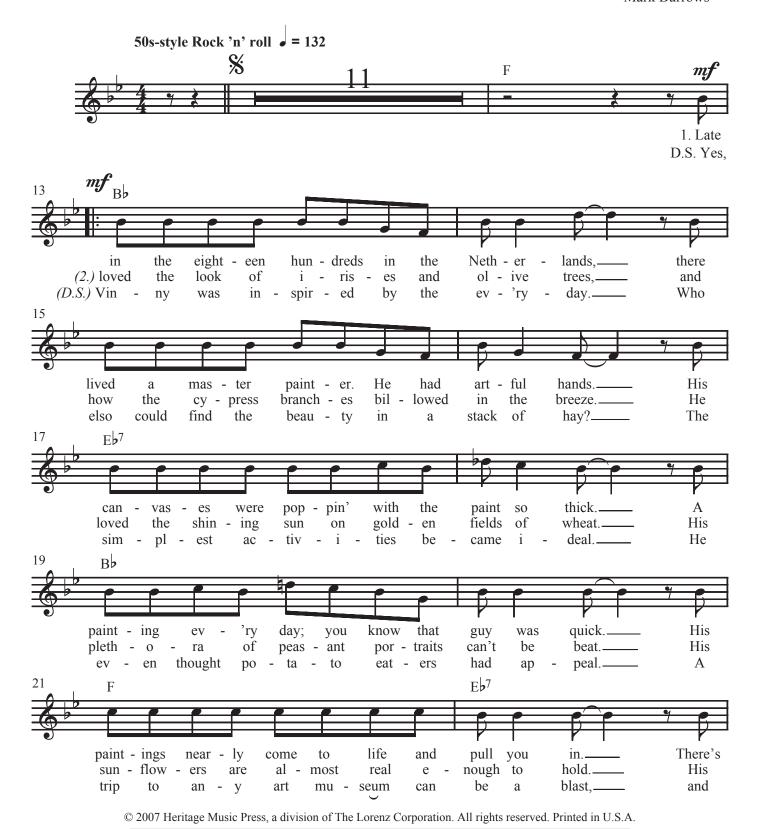


Self-portrait with Bandaged Ear and Pipe, 1889



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Words and Music by Mark Burrows



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