

# Weird

Clem Snide

You tell me you're different  
You tell me you're strange  
You tell me that there is something wrong with your brain

So your mother found God  
And your dad likes to drink  
But you're not weird as you'd like me to think

You painted your sneakers  
You talk to yourself  
You won't eat with me cause you care for your health

Well you wrote me a poem  
And it didn't rhyme  
You're not as weird as you act all the time  
No, you're not as weird as you act all the time

You tell me you're different  
You tell me you're strange  
You tell me that there is something wrong with your brain

So what if your mother found God  
And your dad likes to drink  
You're not weird as you'd like me to think  
No, you're not as weird as you'd like me to think