

## Robots For Ronnie

Crack the Sky

Oh, dad, what will we do?  
I got another letter from Ronnie's teacher at school.  
She said, it's almost cruel  
None of the other kids thinks Ronnie's cool.  
The guys think he's a queer because he doesn't drink beer or watch football.  
And all the little girls stay away because he's just too fat,  
A fat little brat

I guess we need robots for Ronnie  
A stainless steel group of chums  
Robots for Ronnie  
A boy and a girl  
Maybe an aluminum cat

Every day he's in his room  
He doesn't lock the door because he knows it's really no use  
I mean, nobody's even been up there  
If Ronnie were to blow up, I don't think anyone would care  
He doesn't brush his teeth because he never talks to no one.  
He doesn't wipe his feet because he's never coming in.  
Comin in?

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We can talk about the old days,  
With parties and dances and leads in class plays;  
But all of the memories he'll have  
Are plugging in a friend and shining up a cat.

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