

## Lousy Weekend

Daniel Johnston

Talk about a lousy weekend  
Couldn't find a single friend friend  
Had my heart set on disappointment  
Up walks a super Joe Joe  
Asks me how my day go go  
Tells me good luck and spits on my shoe

But oh, oh, oh, the telephone rings  
And oh, oh, oh there's nobody there

Saw a girl on the street corner  
Say, "Hey I'm a lonely loner"  
She looks at me like I'm some sort of crud  
Fast cars pass me by  
Everybody curse me why  
Find a donut in the sewer

Doesn't matter what you eat  
I think you're all a bunch of creeps  
And I would like to see you all gone  
Stop comin' round my door  
I don't care for you no more  
Wish you would all just go away

Oh, oh, oh the telephone rings  
Oh, oh, oh, there's nobody there  
Talk about a lousy weekend