Dead Kennedys

Who's that kid in the back of the room Who's that kid in the back of the room Setting all his papers on fire Setting all his papers on fire Where did he get that crazy smile? Where did he get that crazy smile? We all think he's really weird We all think he's really weird

We never talk to him
He never looks quite right
He laughs at us and we just beat him up
And what he sees escapes our sights

We've never seen him with a girl
We've never seen him with a girl
He's talking to himself again
He's talking to himself again
Why deosn't he want tonnes of friends?
Why deosn't he want tonnes of friends?
Says he's bored of them hanging around
Says he's bored of them hanging around

We never talk to him
He never looks quite right
He laughs at us and we just beat him up
And what he sees escapes our sights

We're all planning our careers We're all planning our careers We're all planning our careers He says we're growing old