

Crazy Irritation

Karelia

Suppose you're sick of being dull,
Distraught that you may not be special.
There's a way you can transform
(Your nuclide cells of brandy wall?)
Into a charming social storm
By hearing words of wise advice that:
Everybody loves a loony!
Loonies are so bad.
Everybody loves a loony.
Loonies are so mad.
Loonies have so much attention,
They must intrigue where you're ignored.
People even think they're good at

Now you've realized your state
As disregarded social castrate,
You yearn the golden glare of
Conversational
Risen so the mob can stare
By hearing words of wise advice:
Everybody loves a loony!
Loonies are so bad.
Everybody loves a loony.
Loonies are so mad.
Loonies have so much attention,
They must intrigue while you're ignored.
People even think they've got big--

But if you're scared of being mentally unwell,
Just you relax, there's no need for a padded cell
To be loopy, you don't need to break your brain
The trick is to remain inane while seeming so insane
Everybody loves a loony
Everybody loves a loony.
Everybody loves a loony...

Are you smug that you are plain
But dropped the tedium and gained
What you believe to be a charm
And others saw a (hectic?) phony
Irritating wacky smarm
From this hearing wise advice that:
Everybody loathes a loony.
Everyone knows that!
Everybody loathes a loony.
Loonies are such pratts.
Looneys have so much attention,
They irritate, can't be ignored.
Loonies leave you
Bored.