

## Weird Men

## Pretty Balanced

Hanging out down by where  
The big bear used to be  
On James and Livingston Ave  
Smoking on spent mall malls  
With a couple of friends  
Trading secrets for what we have  
Bored with boredom, looking forward to  
Miracles, miracles, miracles, miracles

Sudden silence, eyes  
Riveted to some figures  
Approaching along the link fence  
We with coveted hips  
Recognize in their eyes  
Maybe predators near and we tense  
Slow approaching three dark men with a  
Spark in their irises, irises, irises

Weird men  
Weird men  
Weird men  
Danced with us one day  
We didn't know what to say

La la la la la