

## Hey Pete

## Ten Foot Pole

Hey Pete she said it's not too late  
I still think that you're just great  
You need to wait in the right place  
Where you'll meet a girl with good taste

Aw, Ma don't you think I tried?  
I think there's something wrong inside  
I have no problem making friends  
But that's where the story ends

I have no problem hanging out  
Then I see a glimpse of doubt  
And I don't understand  
What makes them not like me?

I'm just trying to be myself  
But it's so far from everyone else  
And I don't understand what makes them not like me

Hey Pete I see from what you said  
That the problem's all in your head  
And if you want to make a change  
You must let go of being strange

Yeah Mom the problem's in my brain  
Sometimes I really think I'm insane  
It goes much deeper than the beard  
Deep down inside me I'm just weird

I have no problem hanging out  
Maybe I'm just weird

You're not weird Pete you're just fine  
And I'm proud to say you're mine  
Regardless of the strange things you've done  
I'm so glad that you're my son

I really think from what you said  
That the problem's all in your head  
And if you want to make a change  
You must let go of being strange