

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