

## S.M.F.

## Twisted Sister

Black sheep of the family  
Nothing like the rest  
Separate from the others  
Failing all their tests

Can't they see you're different  
So hungry and so lean  
You're a walking wonder  
You're a metal machine

Look and you'll see  
You're a lot like me

You're an S.M.F.  
You're an S.M.F.  
You're an S.M.F.  
You're an S.M.F.

Caught up in their worries  
And tomorrow's dream  
Missing all the living  
Milk without the cream

They think you're so foolish  
Living for today  
Caring just what you think  
Not what others say

Join with us  
Oh, how they'll scream and fuss

You're an S.M.F.  
You're an S.M.F.  
You're an S.M.F.  
You're an S.M.F.  
All right, all right

We're the ones that live it  
We're all really free  
And if they think that we're sick  
Then sick is what we'll be

Scream it loud  
Know what you are be proud

You're an S.M.F.  
You're an S.M.F.  
You're an S.M.F.  
You're an S.M.F.