

Fat Boy

BBQ CHICKENS

Fat boy goes to the pool
Sees his reflection, doesn't know what to do
He feels little inside and filled with pride

Oh, fragile flame
No one sees the same
Fat boy goes about his day
Trying to think of funny things to say

Like, "this is just a game I play."
And, "I like me this way."
Oh, fragile flame
When no one feels the same

Hush, sleep, don't think, just eat
Your daddy's little boy
Your mama's pride and joy
You know they love ya
But not because they hold ya

Fat boy says, "wouldn't it be nice
If I could melt myself like ice
Or outrun my skin and just be pure wind."
Oh, fragile flame
Sometimes I feel the same

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