

# Cousin Randy

## Infectious Grooves

-Muir-Trujillo-

He'd disappear for years, then one day he would just show  
Dad would buy him shoes (shoes?), give him \$50 and he'd go  
He talked about the good old days of war in Vietnam  
Did two tours of duty with his new love heroin  
You knew he'd be convicted before he was ever tried  
Did his time in Chino, then Folsom and Wayside  
But every day was prison, molested as a kid  
Abused by his stepfather, hard to believe the things he did  
We call him Cousin Randy  
Couldn't get up in the morning, couldn't get to sleep at night  
Swore the room was full of Demons, but nothin' was in our sight  
No one was safe when Randy came out to play  
He would leave you for dead and then just walk away  
We call him Cousin Randy  
One time while at Grandma's, it was getting kind of late  
Randy stayed outside 'cause his odor was so great  
He walked out the door and I told him "good night"  
He charged me, grabbed my neck and he started squeezing tight  
Dad and Jim and Grandpa jumped on to his back  
He screamed "What's so good about it" before he let up his attack  
The next day, while we were swimming, he tried to drown my sister  
Laughing as she struggled, then he pulled her up and kissed her  
We call him Cousin Randy. To us, he's just Cousin Randy

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>