

# Man With a Glass Head

## Ape Foot Groove

I once knew a man with a head made of glass  
he kept to himself and the stick up his ass  
He thought everyone should feel sorry for him, they should  
But in reality no one really ever could

So the bully's would hit him, because they were brutes  
The lawyers would tackle him with the lawsuits  
Then he hung out with the hippie chicks, who found before long  
That if he could hold his water, they could use him as a bong!

So he tried to get away before he had to pay the rent  
but unfortunately his motives were all too transparent  
They tied him right down, they held him at bay  
They did everything they could to convince him to stay

He looked up and said, "Oh girls, please pity me  
I'm just a glass headed man who wants to roam free  
and if I search long enough, perhaps then I'll find  
the Zamboni Queen Ant leading all our freaky kind!"

Well, he wasn't all that important to them, you know  
and none of them really wanted to shatter his ego  
So they exclaimed, "If you can give us absolutely no reprieve,  
well then, of course you can always feel free to leave

But if you ever feel the need to be bustin' your sack  
Just make like Kotter, and we'll welcome you back."  
And then this idea popped into his brain  
His mental light bulb illuminating everything

See, if he did go, it didn't matter where he went  
'Cause time after time, he'd still have anger to vent  
But if he found others like him, perhaps kind and nice  
He could drop his aggression, he could get past his vice.

And then a squirrel lost a nut from high up in a tree  
It hit him in the head and rang A443

And when they started using him to tune their guitars

He turned away, and started considering renaming himself Richard.

The Freaks are few and far between  
The Freaks are few and far between  
The Freaks are few and far between  
And if you're the Freak, you know what I mean

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Lyrics submitted by Carl.

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