Bozo Weirdo Wacko Creep

David Baerwald

Well, I'm not here to make a movie
I'm not here to write a song
I'm not here to fall in love
Too afraid of being wrong
I think it's time to leave this place
I think it's time to make a break
I think I think I think I know
what still matters what's at stake

Call me bozo
Weirdo wacko or creep
Just call me
Call me bozo
Weirdo wacko or creep
Just call me

Well, I'm as lonesome
as a man could ever be
There's a hole in me
the size of New Orleans

I'm just as freaky
as a man could ever be
I feel just like an apple
in a mango tree
I think it's time to leave this place
I think it's time to make a break
I think I think I think I know
what still matters what's at stake

Call me bozo
Weirdo wacko or creep
Just call me
Call me bozo
Weirdo wacko or creep
Just call me

I want a place
at the head of the line
I want you here

I don't want you there
Give me a call
You can spend my dime
Send me it's only fair
Because I miss you so
Because I miss you

I think it's time to leave this place
I think it's time to make a break
I think I think I think I know
what still matters what's at stake

Call me bozo
Weirdo wacko or creep
Just call me
Call me bozo
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Just call me

Because I miss you so
Because I miss you
Because I miss you
Because I miss you so

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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