

# 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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