

When You're Fat

Bruce McCulloch

I know it's hard,

When you're fat and alone and no ones around to know you and you lock up your bike and it falls down. When your fat and alone and your on a diet for no one and on your birthday only your mother calls. She says happy happy birthday pumpkin I won't talk long I bet there's some one in your bed.

When your fat you live alone but you share a bathroom you walk through the halls with your toilet paper in your hands, and later on you phone your friend who lives in Vancouver and you talk at length about her little kids.

And you stop at the shop with wedding dresses staring at you and you think to yourself I better take a wok cooking class.

I know it's hard when your all alone, haven't had sex for a year now, I know it's hard when you walk alone I've seen you at the antique flea market.

Life is sad when you wear sweatpants and a raincoat and you walk unascorted and you go into 'bakurs'(not positive about that last word) and you buy yourself some corn chips and some salsa and you go home and eat them while you read junkmail and later on your hand it moves under the covers and after you've cummed you think about your student loan.

I know it's hard when your all alone, I know it's hard for you.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>