Seven

Ten Foot Pole

Father, please take me back
I don't fit in with these cruel earthlings
I've done my time, please take me homeI was five, I was bad
You sent me here, erased my memory
Babysitter washed my mouth with soapI was ten, had no friends
The teacher hit me with a paddle
The neighbors ate my little dog RalphFather, please take me back
I don't fit in with these cruel earthlings
I've done my time, please take me homePlease fly your spaceship out and beam me up
Don't leave me down here
I'll be so good from nowI had a girl, she took her clothes off with my best friend
I didn't know till they told me on TV
I was mad, my brother shot my favorite birdEverywhere I go they laugh at me

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