

# Slacker

## Slacker

My friend's a computer hacker  
But in school everybody said he was a slacker  
    He writes science fiction novels  
He builds whole towns and villages from cola bottles  
    He does equations just for fun  
    Eats low carb ice cream with his mum  
    Sews Cub Scout badges on his sweater  
He's just a feeling you ignore, a dumb computer hacker  
    Trashcan on the floor, a pitiful disaster  
    Cried to sleep at night when he never got it right  
    'Cos he never realized, it doesn't even matter  
    Later on in life, he's drowning in his laughter  
    Three kids and a wife, he's happy ever after  
    Stoked to be alive with his dream job up at NASA  
Loving everyday, well, I guess it really pays to be a slacker, yeah  
    She stays up all night playing Tetris  
    Asteroids, Pacman, written on his games to get list  
    Wasted nights spent up in his bedroom  
Tough times, long nights, must have been a lot to get through  
    He's getting sharp pains in his wrist  
    In his world girlfriend's don't exist  
    Can't even get an add on MySpace

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    He's the one all alone in despair  
    He's the one who thinks life isn't fair  
    He's the one sitting right over there  
    He's the lonely guy on the side looking kinda shy  
    You could see him ride, passing by on a pedal bike  
    He's the funny type kinda like Napoleon Dynamite  
He's just a feeling you ignore, a dumb computer hacker  
    Trashcan on the floor, a pitiful disaster

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