Robots For Ronnie

Crack the Sky

Oh, dad, what will we do?
I got another letter from Ronnie's teacher at school.
She said, it's almost cruel
None of the other kids thinks Ronnie's cool.
The guys think he's a queer because he doesn't drink beer or watch football.
And all the little girls stay away because he's just too fat,
A fat little brat
Chorus:
I guess we need robots for Ronnie
A stainless steel group of chums
Robots for Ronnie
A boy and a girl
Maybe an aluminum catEvery day he's in his room
He doesn't lock the door because he knows it's really no use
I mean, nobody's even been up there
If Ronnie were to blow up, I don't think anyone would care
He doesn't brush his teeth because he never talks to no one.
He doesn't wipe his feet because he's never coming in.
Comin in?Repeat chorusWe can talk about the old days,
With parties and dances and leads in class plays;
But all of the memories he'll have
Are plugging in a friend and shining up a cat.

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