

# Dingbat

## Screeching Weasel

She's a dingbat (x2)  
Always walking in to trees  
Wakes me up to ask if I'm asleep  
Sits around stares in to space  
Oh God I hate her face cause she's a dingbat  
Her dumbness really bothers me  
Brainless questions constantly  
I wish shut her mouth, give me a break  
Oh God I hate her face  
She lives alone in her own world  
Naive wide-eyed little girl  
Dosen't care that the world's a mess  
She's such a waste of flesh, a waste of flesh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>