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

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