

Difficult For Weirdos

[Robbie Williams](#)

We're the futurists in the bistro
Where the music is for weirdos
We like it different, we like it strange
In our own way we haven't changed I got my eyes made-up at the bus stop
By my girlfriend, and you know what?
She likes me different, she likes me strange
In her own way she's just the same Psycho evolution, your pollution
Makes it difficult for weirdos
Just another humanoid reaction
To the voices in this town Every Saturday at the plaza
Guess the gender unless you'd rather
He is a lesbian but that's okay
She is the center of attention for another day In the universe we are magenta
You can join us if you enter
Because you're different and you are strange
In your own way you're just the same Psycho evolution, your pollution
Makes it difficult for weirdos
Just another humanoid reaction
To the voices in this town Weirdo, weirdo Time isn't lost where devotion is
I never wasted a life
Space is the place where the social is
Far from the safe and the norm In the off stream, they call it cabaret
But they'll say that, won't they?
I want it different, I like it strange
In my own way I haven't changed It's insulting to be mislead
By the hairdo of the godhead
They show irreverence but that's okay
We are the center of the universe anyway Psycho evolution, your pollution
Makes it difficult for weirdos
Just another humanoid reaction
To the voices in this town Psycho evolution, your pollution
Makes it difficult for weirdos
Just another humanoid reaction
To the voices in this town

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