

Born To Be Mild

Weird Al Yankovic

Get your program running
Head out to the center
Terminals are waiting
For the data that you'll enter
Everybody says that you're a nerd, but
They should know that you just don't care
Got your hewlett-packard on your belt and
Vaseline in your hair
Like a true mommy's child
You were born, born to be mild
When your batteries die
You're always gonna cry
Born to be mild

Pencils in your pocket
Patent leather briefcase
Studying your fortran
You got pimples on your face
Gotta do your homework
Forget about the prom dance
They think that you're a big jerk
'cause you wear a pair of flood pants
Every day you wake up
Your oscilloscope is humming
Parties tend to break up
When they find out that you're coming

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>