

# Weirdo

## No Use for a Name

It's 2:37 pm I want to go to the store to buy some sunflower seeds  
In case I got nothing to do tonight  
I like kids  
So I'm walking to the store  
And the neighbor's kid runs into me with a tricycle  
After I kicked the brat off the bike  
I walk into a pile of shit  
After that I hit my head on a stop sign  
So I cross the street and stumble into the store  
I feel like shit, I live in a ditch.  
My life is hell; my house smells  
It's 3:14 as I get into the store  
Walking down the frozen food section I touch the frozen burritos  
I pass the deli department  
And put my fingers in some free sample cheese dip  
I finally see the sunflower seed aisle  
There it is. The gleamy view  
My savory nighttime entertainment  
He never has any friends  
He doesn't care about what happens  
If you see him walking down the street  
Then hide your kids and toss the key  
There is a guy they call him the weirdo  
He went to the store to buy sunflower seeds  
I know a guy and they call him the weirdo  
He doesn't care about you or me!

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