

Piss Aaron

Todd Rundgren

We figure, my daddy and me
Things are still the same, it seems
As when he lived it in his teens as a kid in school
Aaron was a junior, the class of 32
His momma called him Angel
But everybody knew he was the
King king, the gross out king
They called him Piss Aaron
They always caught him pissin' in the hall
Piss Aaron
He never would refuse when nature called
Dumb Larry from homeroom 9
Kept his locker full of weeds
Just to satisfy his smoking needs
And his love of fire, went to a game
And lit a stink bomb in the bleachers
The coach, the cheer leader and
The chem teacher and the
Dean dean, duh dean dean was after
Dumb Larry
They always caught him smokin' in the John
Dumb Larry
You never would have missed him when he's gone
Chuck Biscuits, conservative-jive
The biggest pig in all the school
He would sit and smack his lips and drool
As he eyed your lunch
I left a bag in his desk one night
A raw egg sandwich
And when hungry took a bite
He had to up chuck, uh up up-chuck, a
pukin' Chuck Biscuits
They always caught him eatin' in the class
Dumb Larry
They always caught him smokin' in the John
Piss Aaron
They always caught him pissin' in the hall

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