

Weirdo

The Hoosiers

It's a miniature explosion
From a toy hand grenade
It's just a scratch you could patch up
Before it fades
You don't stop for anyone
And you only stop when you're done
The fire in your belly burns in your eyes

But it's not a war
It's just a little conversation
It's not a war
You're just a weirdo

It was a misplaced phrase
Cut short our happy phase
But it's just a graze
Not a war wound
And so you sneer at the bright side
And you pile up the sandbags
When you only need look in my eyes

But it's not a war
It's just a little conversation
It's not a war
You're just a weirdo, a weirdo, a weirdo
You're just a weirdo, a weirdo, a weirdo
You're just a weirdo, a weirdo, a weirdo
It's not a war

It's not a war
It's just a little conversation
We've been here before
You're just a weirdo, a weirdo, a weirdo
You're just a weirdo, a weirdo, a weirdo
I love you my weirdo, my weirdo, my weirdo
It's not a war
It's just a little conversation