

Weirdos

Black Honey

I got names on my heart, demons in my head
Making deals with the monsters under my bed
When you're rough, kinda strange, but you don't need help
You're just talking to yourself 'cause there's nobody else

I, I, I, I
On my knees, getting so bored
I, I, I, I
I'll be the star of the freak show

This is a song for the weirdos, the anti-heroes
Won't fit in if you tried
A song for the freaks and the scumbags, the good kids gone bad
Live wild on the outside
As heavy Marlboro red
You're wondering who's your friends
This is a song for the weirdos, the anti-heroes
Won't fit in if you tried

I wore the scars like they're chains hanging from my neck
Not ashamed of myself 'cause it's what you expect
When you rattle at the bars, screaming out for help
Maybe you're turning on yourself 'cause there's nobody else

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