

# 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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