

# The Weird Revolution

Butthole Surfers

On behalf of Dr. Timothy Leary; in association with the legions of illuminated social rejects; and as an influential administrator and creator of musical chaos in these so called "United States" I stand as a messenger of strangeness this evening in order to impress upon or at least to instruct the honorable musicians as to the methods and motives of the truly bizarre reality—The Weird Revolution.

Thomas Jefferson, cofounder and president of this normally corrupt nation said "If God is truly just I tremble for the fate of my country".

Secondly, there are some dynamics at play which I must familiarize you with.

The so-called weirdos in this country stand as completely freaked out by the normal man as the normal man is completely freaked out by the weird masses reaction to him.

Which came first—you may ask—chicken or egg; you may ask. Well, the chicken of course; and it's time to break this weird-ass chain.

The weird masses don't want to be normalized.

Weirdos want to be abnormal.

The freaks can't be formally normalized nor can we normally formalized.

What we want is complete weirdification.

Basically, we don't want weirdness from the normal man.

We don't want to be freaked out by the normal man.

We want to outfreak the normal man.

The normal man entices and prostitutes and performs surgery on our weird women.

Yes, even your brother could be a victim of his plastic fantasies.

And if you weird out his daughter he'll plast your ass.

What's good for the goose is good for the gander.

Are you freaking with me?

What is good for the goose is good for the gander.

So you can pluck out his feathers and smile because you are defending our weird women from the freaky-ass thoughts of the bug-eyed, bow-legged normal man.