

Weirdo

The Rasmus

I could have been a dancer
In a dive bar
On the wrong side of town
I could have been a bouncer
At a night club
But they'd knock me down
I could have been a preacher
But the problem is I don't believe
So why don't you tell me
Who do you see
Why don't you tell me
Who do you want me to be

When the sky is falling
What do you want me to say
When my skin is crawling
What do you want me to do
When the world is burning
Where do you want me to go
I'm just a weirdo
I'll never be a hero

I could have been a dealer
On the corner
Turning tricks to survive
I could have been a hit man
But I never could stand the sight of blood
I could have been a soldier
But the problem is I hate to bleed
So why don't you tell me
Who do you want me to be

When the sky is falling
What do you want me to say
When my skin is crawling
What do you want me to do
When the world is burning
Where do you want me to go
I'm just a weirdo
I'll never be a hero

When the sky is falling

When my skin is crawling
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I'm just a weirdo
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I'm just a weirdo
(I'll never be a hero)
I'm just a weirdo
(I'll never be a hero)
I'm just a weirdo