

Weakling

Tad

Come on!

I know you
I watch you
You don't know me
I'm the weakling
I'm ninety-seven pounds
There's four of you
I'll think circles 'round you
I'll take on all of you

Come on!

One at a time
You all hated me
You wouldn't be my friend
Though we were the same
I'm a weakling
Nobody calls me that
I'm no weakling
Don't ever call me that

Chicken spit
Chicken spit
Chicken spit
Chicken spit

Can't shake that shadow loose
Crow comes home to roost
To let the wolves loose