

# The Only Good Thing About Bad Bob

Tom Rosenthal

He crushes ants just for fun  
If you need a friend he is not the one  
He came and he saw and we fled  
His mere presence will fill us with dread

His beginning is our end  
He's a terrible blend  
Of disaster and malaise  
If you ask he won't care  
He finds joy in despair  
He's bad in a myriad of ways

If you're feeling blue  
Oh Bob may come to you  
He don't care if you're down or you're lost  
And if you're feeling low  
Bob's house is where to go  
He don't care if you weep or you sob  
And that's the only good thing about Bad Bob

His frown is the size of the moon  
And he has no heart, no song, no tune  
His smile has never been seen  
He's a dictionary definition of mean

And he says the wrong words  
And even the birds  
Are dismayed by his gaze  
And he could scatter a crowd  
Not even his mum is that proud  
He's bad in a myriad of ways

If you've lost your heart  
Oh Bob is the place to start  
He don't care if you're down or you're lost  
But if you're feeling low  
Bob's house is a place to go  
He don't care if you weep or you sob  
And that's the only good thing about Bad Bob