

Clutch, Gifted And Talented

I graduated in 1993.
I never demonstrated much of my ability.
I was a good boy but I was much too smart for my own good.
Teachers said I was gifted and quite talented.
Do you have an extra quarter?
Got to get to class tomorrow.
All is fair in Asbury.
Make my way into Berkeley.
When I was seven, I stared in to the monitor.
And found my best friend
Mr. Commodore 64.
Daddy bought me an international business machine
And with it I compromised national security.
Do you have an extra quarter?
Got to get to class tomorrow.
All is fair in Asbury.
Make my way into Berkeley.
What the hell ya savin' for?
I'm gonna start the third world war.
Hanging with the punks in the gutters I have found
Most of them are gifted and talented as well.
Oh brotha could you spare a dime?
(If a quarter you do not have)
Been running from the Marshall Man
Since I broke into NORAD.
But it's working out so well.
The beggar's life is swell.