

# De Heideroosjes, Western White Kid

He was jus fourteen and he was white  
A smart person? yes. A hero? Oh no not quite  
He had no friends, he was always on his own  
He wasn't accepted, he wasn't full-grown

Ugly, spoiled, pimpled, western, white kid  
With knock-kneed legs.

In school the kids always kicked his ass  
Because he played the guitar instead of smoking grass  
The pimples where all over his ugly face  
If he smiled they jumped all different ways

Ugly, spoiled, pimpled, western, white kid  
With knock-kneed legs

They called him a nerd, they called him a dweep  
He had his pride and they never made him weep  
They all humbled him, even the busschool driver  
Although they tought he was a loser, he was a survivor

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