

Groovie Ghoulies, Ghoulie Family

You feel funny, like no one cares.
When you walk down the street, everybody stares.
The same people that beat you up listen to your friend's bands,
and when you ask a question, no one understands.
You and me are Ghoulie Family, dealing with dysfunctionality.
Like the branches on that one kid's Christmas tree.
You and me are Ghoulie Family.
Living in a world that's gone inside.

Living on a completely different plane.
Flushing our futures right down the drain.
Making the same mistakes with no one else to blame.
You and me are Ghoulie Family.