

# Rheostatics, I Fab Thee

Martin Tielli

No, you know you're not the dumbest queer,  
Like when they caught you in your underwear.  
But you're different: peculiarly, uniquely strange (you're not the same).  
Somewhere, not here, there, not even between.

I fab thee in the name of the fuzz.  
(I fab thee so fabulously.)

They decided you had okay hair.  
That's when they caught you going "boop boop boop,"  
So please be your lemon-sweet strawberry self,  
No matter the hour, ever lay down with me.

(So long, folks!)