

# Spock's Beard, Freak Boy

CARRIE:

You're a Freak Boy  
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How could you think I'd love you

You're a toothpick  
So pathetic  
You make me sick  
I barely even know you

I took my turn in your prayer line  
I felt something more like a warning  
They all saw you secretly looking  
Now you're here at two in the morning

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You're a magnet  
For the pathetic  
I can't tell you  
How much your face revolts me

In a way you are the worst kind  
Think you know so much about people  
So how come you never saw me  
Open my church and smell all the people now

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