## The W's, The Rumor Weed Song

Have you heard of the one about Alfred? A dangerous robot I'm told He's got lazers for eyes And a microchip brain And his skin is terribly cold

We've heard the one about Alfred It's strange, amazing, untrue But now that we've heard about Alfred We'd like to hear more about you

I'm a rumor weed (he's a rumor weed)
I'm a rumor weed (he's a rumor weed)
A tiny little story is all I need
To make a big mess (he's a rumor weed)

So what is a rumor?
It starts a story
Maybe its true, maybe not
But once you repeat it
Its hard to defeat it
Now look at the mess that you've got

Alfred's a robot, everyone knows
The story is all over town
Us rumor weeds know how a rumor can grow
Just like a big weed in the ground

I'm a rumor weed (he's a rumor weed)
I'm a rumor weed (he's a rumor weed)
A tiny little story is all I need
To make a big mess (he's a rumor weed)

Don't start rumors (no, no) don't start rumors Words can hurt, they spread like a tumor so play it safe and don't start a rumor

I'm a rumor weed (he's a rumor weed) I'm a rumor weed (he's a rumor weed) A tiny little story is all I need To make a big mess

A tiny little story is all I need (You better watch out for the rumor weed!)