

The W's, The Rumor Weed Song

Have you heard of the one about Alfred?
A dangerous robot I'm told
He's got lasers 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!)