

# Tyrannosaurus Rex, Jason B. Sad

A distant friend of Johnny B. Goode

Jason B. Sad was a lonely lad  
His head was a bed for everyone  
His clothes was his life  
but his heart was a knife  
Inscribed on it was "rock 'n' roll is cruel";

Take me to school, boy  
Leave me alone, boy  
Slice me a bone of the Universe  
Take me to school, boy  
Leave me alone, boy  
Slice me a bone of the Universe

Jason got weird and he pierced his ears  
A gypsy alone in his gallantry  
He met Shaky Sue, who wore only blue  
And they shared in their teenage misery

Then Jason read books and wore hard looks  
He swapped Sue for an artisan  
His winters were long and a fantastic song  
Grew from his head like a marigold