

Buck-O-Nine, Round Kid

two lovers are having their fight again
they're tired of saying good-bye
standing on the beachside
listening to the feet of the passers
on the sidewalk there
don't make me part of your life again
cause i'm tired of saying good-bye
ridding on my skateboard
knocking all the pretty boys in my way

i'm just a round kid
causing mass hysteria
and i know something nobody knows

you ask me if i'm real or not
but what is real or not
am i completely right
or am i just lost and misguided
there is something you ouhta know
what is real or not
that there is nothing wrong
so don't tell me i need any counseling