

# 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