

Flashlight Brown, Don't Look Much Like A Girl

lost my cool at a brand new school where the kids all smelt kinda strange
and i threw my chair
when i caught the teacher's glare
as she called me little mary-jane
and all the ribbon that i goddamned took from the kids put my ego in a whirl
the kids who say as i sat and watchted them play
"hey there kid are you a boy or a girl"

praise the day im old and gray and don't look much like a girl and the
kids all come and dance in the street
proclaiming me the king of the world.

I figured i'd be fine when i hit grade 9
and i'd grow a big breard really soon