Honest Bob And The Factory-To-Dealer Incentive

I was a child prodigy; just got my first Ph.D. I could solve bicubics in my sleep I used to be the teachers pet up until the day we met Now, I'm far too shallow 'cause I fell in love too deep

I used to think I had it all; now I hardly think at all Oh, you broke my brain I used to ponder and reflect; but, now, my cerebellum's wrecked Oh, you broke my brain

I won the state boy genius crown from Encyclopedia Brown There was not a book I hadn't read I studied Hegel and Descartes back in the days when I was smart But, now, I've found a better thing to do than read in bed

I used to cogitate and think before you made my IQ sink Oh, you broke my brain I used to be head of my class, but, now, I just think of your ass Oh, you broke my brain

I thought it was a sprain, but I was wrong I'm gonna be in pain before too long And, so, here's the refrain to my new song:

My erudition knew no end; Now, I can barely count to ten Oh, you broke my brain My genius was second to none, but, being stupid's much more fun Oh, you broke my brain