

Hunters & Collectors, Junket Head

Here comes a boy with a pudding bowl haircut
Here comes a boy rough-cut with mother-sharpened scissors
And he's got hand-me-downs and sling-shot brain
Garbled excuse and tattered note
Hand-me-downs and sling-shot brain
Garbled excuse and...
Here comes a boy with a pudding bowl haircut
They call him out
"Oh no there's Junket Head";
And they're so loud
"Oh no there's Junket Head";
Here comes a boy he's got a tunnel of a mouth
Here comes a boy and he's got bat-wing doors as ears
And he's got hand-me-downs and sling-shot brain
Garbled excuse and a tunnel of a mouth
Hand-me-downs and sling-shot brain
Garbled excuse and...
Here comes a boy rough-cut with mother-sharpened scissors
Here comes a boy rough-cut when he let it slip in jump salute
And he's got hand-me-downs and sling-shot brain
Garbled excuse and tattered note
Hand-me-downs and sling-shot brain
Garbled excuse and...
Here comes a boy with a pudding bowl haircut
And they're so loud
"Oh no there's Junket Head";