

# Michelle Lewis, Loaded

(Michelle Lewis/ Teddy Kumpel)

He's a genius...from the northwest  
He rode into town with the circus  
The bearded lady and the iron man  
She's a dreamer...from the suburbs  
He nearly fell off his horse when he heard her  
He said "Would you like to join my caravan?"

After one night together  
The world's changed forever as we know it  
And God must have a sense of humor  
To point 'em at each other so loaded  
And they're loaded

He's a shut in...but I love him  
He's got only eight fingers with webbing between them  
It feels special when he holds my hand  
I have three heads and nine eyes  
I'm feeling my way  
But I've found where his heart lies  
We fit the pieces any way we can

And the people stare in horror  
When they see us both together  
And we know it  
Cause God must have a sense of humor  
To point us at each other so loaded  
And we're loaded

It's a freak show, three ring  
Everybody group sing - yeah, yeah  
It's a doomed-from-the-start thing  
Got to keep laughing - yeah, yeah  
Oh yeah

Lalala lala lala

He's freak, you're a geek  
It doesn't matter - you gotta love somebody  
Well he's green and you're white  
It's all right - you gotta love somebody  
You gotta love somebody

Cause God must have a sense of humor  
To point us at each other so loaded  
And we're loaded  
I'm so loaded  
And we're loaded

Yeah, yeah  
I say yeah yeah  
yeah yeah  
Ohhh yeah