Screeching Weasel, Kathy's On The Roof (Ben W

She's got a place to go when she gets sad She opens her window and sits on the roof whenever she is feeling bad She's sick of these rules and she's sick of this world and she's totally sick of her life She says the mundane fries like eggs on her brain and now we all think she's lost her mind Kathy's on the roof again she's going down Eating too little and sleeping too much She was manic and now she's depressed She ought to be with her peer group indeed she just needs to get things off her chest They prod and they probe they sedate and they shock they can't seem to get through to that girl She only speaks about once every week and then all she'll say is f**k the world Kathy's on the roof again she's going down Her mother says she's crazy and her sister says she's not But everybody thinks she's flaky We've gotta figure out just what's wrong with her It's time to look into the cabinet and make sure Kathy is taking her meds it's time to prop Kathy in front of the TV and wipe the drool off her dress The sound of the Mexicans cutting the lawn again was buzzing throughout the whole house We couldn't find her so we looked outside and saw Kathy all over the ground