

Nobody likes the unwanted kid 85

I've seen the chosen creation of the poor
 I've looked and wondered often how things get
 and then what the kids' balls are made of
 It's that shameless a victim and that here is a head

Oh slow bent thing + scoop you up although rather not
 Someone else has left you so appeal you haven't got
 It's that you're sorry done. Something that you did
 Oh how sad but true nobody likes the unwanted kid.

Yippe yi yo nobody likes you little cowley
 Yippe yo yo nobody wants you in their place
 You may hold it out in misery
 The curse you carry holds in your face

Shazam Shazam go scream now Captain Marvel
 Everyone feels guilty when your near
 Your a Batman who reminds us
 We left half of life behind us
 We don't like you but we cannot help but care

There are faces single bobbing scouting in the bar of skins
 Forgetting that they'll soon be out some creatures come to take the skin
 A single mother in disguise is casting out her line
 She spends her evening with a date of mother glass of wine

Somewhere a child is tossing who will seek the dark
 You come to me to help you find your way home from the park
 Whether you have dug your hole or have been coldly kind
 I see you there and know nobody likes the unwanted kid

What's the Ch + these : How sad but true nobody likes the unwanted kid

