

Puffball

"Noone Knows I'm Bad"

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I've got this secret that noone really knows.
If wimpness is a potion then I got a heavy dose.
People think I'm a loser and a bore.
But in my home I'm hard to the core.

I'm drinking in my room and I'm surfing on the net.
Acting macho and the keyboard— getting wet.
This room is my playground where I set the tone.
In here a dork can be bad to the bone.

I KICK THE CAT AND I LIGHT 'EM UP.
POURING VODKA INTO MY SODA POP.
I CRANK UP THE STEREO TO UPSET MY DAD.
BUT OUTSIDE THIS HOUSE NOONE KNOWS I'M BAD.

I wear my leather when the door is locked.
And dreams of stealing girls from that football jock.
Guess I have to stick with my girlie mag.
And let everyone think that I'm a fag.

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