Todd Rundgren "Piss Aaron"

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We figure, my daddy and me Things are still the same, it seems As when he lived it in his teens as a kid in school Aaron was a junior, the class of 32

His momma called him Angel But everybody knew he was the King king, the gross out king They called him

Piss Aaron They always caught him pissin' in the hall Piss Aaron He never would refuse when nature called

Dumb Larry from homeroom 9 Kept his locker full of weeds Just to satisfy his smoking needs And his love of fire, went to a game

And lit a stink bomb in the bleachers
The coach, the cheer leader and
The chem teacher and the
Dean dean, duh dean dean was after

Dumb Larry
They always caught him smokin' in the John
Dumb Larry
You never would have missed him when he's gone

Chuck Biscuits, conservative-jive
The biggest pig in all the school
He would sit and smack his lips and drool
As he eyed your lunch

I left a bag in his desk one night A raw egg sandwich And when hungry took a bite He had to up chuck, uh up up-chuck, apukin'

Chuck Biscuits
They always caught him eatin' in the class

Dumb Larry
They always caught him smokin' in the John
Piss Aaron
They always caught him pissin' in the hall

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