

# Round Kid

## Buck-O-Nine

Two lovers are havin' their fight again  
They're tired of sayin' goodbye  
Standin' on the beach side  
Listenin' to the feet of the passers  
On the sidewalk there Don't make me part of your life again  
'Cause I'm tired of sayin' goodbye  
Ridin' on my skateboard  
Knockin' all the pretty boys in my way 'Cause I'm just a round kid  
Causing mass hysteria  
And I know something nobody knows Just a round kid  
Causing mass hysteria  
And I know something nobody knows  
You ask me if I'm real or not  
But what is real or not  
Am I completely right  
Or am I just lost and misguided? There is somethin' you oughta know  
What is real or not  
That there is nothin' wrong  
So don't tell me I need any counselin' I'm just a round kid  
Causing mass hysteria  
And I know something nobody knows I'm just a round kid  
Causing mass hysteria  
And I know something nobody knows  
Nobody knows Bring it on  
Just a round kid, just a round kid  
I'm just a round kid, just a round kid  
Just a round kid, just a round kid Two lovers are havin' their fight again  
They're tired of saying goodbye  
Standin' on the beach side  
Listenin' to the feet of the passers  
On the sidewalk there Don't make me part of your life again  
'Cause I'm tired of saying goodbye  
I'll be ridin' on my skateboard  
Knockin' all the pretty boys in my way 'Cause I'm just a round kid  
Causing mass hysteria  
And I know something nobody knows 'Cause I'm just a round fucking kid  
Causing mass hysteria  
And I know something nobody knows Body knows, body knows, nobody knows  
Nobody knows, nobody knows  
Nobody knows, nobody knows

