

Fatso

Flashlight Brown

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A **D**
Thought that I was nothing more than one of your pawns

A **D**
While you stormed your ladder rung by rung

A **D**
Though your conscience bled about everything you said

Bm **E**
I sincerely hope you had a little fun
And I bet it felt swell to damn me to hell
While the rest of us lost our cool
Yet still I live despite what you did
Because I know that I am uglier than you

A **C#m** **F#m** **E**
Fight the power, fight the future, fight the CDA
Fight your conscience, fight your jesus, lose me on your way

A
Something came around the corner

E
Something went a little wrong

D
Call me fag, have some class

A
Come on fatso kick my ass

Break for a lunch of model glue punch
And a thermos of your mother s Pam
You made it quite clear you didn t want me near
And I faked it like I didn t give a damn
And Sonia Bianchi never lost touch
With the way you never lost your cool
And although you re a prick and make people sick
I guess this world doesn t need another fool

Now in the end I m forced to contend
That my personal war is through
Now I m dumped and your ego s pumped

Cause somebody wrote a song about you