

Willie
(David Buehrer)

Oh, Willie – a loser and a bum
He thinks he's got friends – but they just rip him off
Seems only I care about him – but sometimes I don't
Sometimes I don't give a damn – Willie's on his own

Oh, Willie – what am I to do
I can see your potential – I can see you're a bum
And what if you died – or just went on livin'
Either way who would care
If you're there do you love him – sometimes yes, sometimes no

Dingy stinking shelter bed – 30 days and you're back
Old stale food – pathetic piece of crap
Too good to leave behind

Oh, Willie – a loser and a bum
I can see your potential – what are you afraid of
If you're there do you love him – sometimes yes, sometimes no

Dingy stinking shelter bed – 30 days and you're back
Old stale food – pathetic piece of crap
Too good to leave behind (sometimes yes, sometimes no)

Oh, Willie