

***Richard Shouldn't Play With Dead Things***

Richard shouldn't play with dead things  
*(Repeat 3 times)*

When he was a boy he spent his time alone  
No brothers or sisters filled his empty home  
He happened to be the only kid on his block  
So he kept company with twigs and shiny rocks

But one day he found a worm burned dead by the sun  
He picked it up and twirled it 'round and had a ton of fun  
And his parents would pout and silently shout (that)

Richard shouldn't play with dead things  
*(Repeat 3 times)*

He'd board a yellow bus and go to high school  
And the jocks and the dorks would say he wasn't cool  
He couldn't keep steep with the marching band  
In gym class he couldn't hold a headstand

And another day passed ignored by the girls  
So in science class he danced with dead squirrels  
And his teacher would grumble and silently mumble (thought that)

Richard shouldn't play with dead things  
*(Repeat 3 times)*

Someday I'm gonna be someone  
I'll be the center of everyone's fun  
No one's gonna talk behind my head  
I know what's alive and I know what's dead

Nowadays he's done with worms and squirrels  
He keeps his morgue filled with beautiful girls  
And they look at him and pout and loudly shout (that)

Richard shouldn't play with dead things  
*(Repeat 7 times)*

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