

Ben Folds Five, One Angry Dwarf & Two Hundred

September '75 I was 47
Inches high
My mom said by christmas I would have
A badass mother g.i. joe
For your little minds to blow
I still got beat up after class

Chorus
Now I'm big and important
One angry dwarf
And two hundred solemn faces
Are you
If you really want to see me
Check the papers and the t.v.
Look who's telling who what to do
Kiss my ass goodbye

Don't give me that bullshit
You know who I am
I'm your nightmare little man
Vic you stole my lunch money
Made me cry.
Jane remember second grade
Said you couldn't stand my face

Rather than kiss me you said
You'd rather die

Chorus

You'll be sorry one day
Yes you will, yes you will
You shouldn't push me around
Cause I will, yes I will
You will be sorry when I'm big
Yes you will, yes you will
You will be sorry

Chorus

Kiss my ass kiss my ass goodbye now
Kiss my ass kiss my ass goodbye now
(? ? ? something about payback ? ? ?)
Kiss my ass kiss my ass goodbye now
Kiss my ass kiss my ass goodbye now
(you should be paying me, vic!)
September 75, I was 47 inches high. . .
September 75, september 75. . .