Hey Fatso!

By : Ian Dawn

This was my life growing up and I hated every second of it but you know it does make you stronger but as you all can read it also changes you inside. you are strong but insular, loud but silent, and the life of the party but blend in with the crowd.

Published on
Booksie

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Hey Fatso!

Hey Fatso!

Is what I hear in my dreams

My twilight nightmares

When I awaken with screams

Hey Fatso!

You canâ t be part of our team

Coz youâ re too disgusting

And your pants bulge at the seam

Hey Fatso!

Why donâ t you just go and die!

My tormentors did say

As I tried to smile and live a lie

Hey Fatso!

Youâ re never ever going to get laid

They screamed at me from afar

So home I went and my room I stayed

Hey Fatso!

Are you looking at me!

I am far too pretty.

For your eyes to see!

Hey Fatso!

Is that you hanging from a tree?

So you found a rope

To hold your weight I see.

Hey where is Fatso?

Who? Oh you mean whatâ s his name

He hung himself yesterday

Took himself out of the game.

Hey where is Graeme?

He passed the other day

Sick of the taunts and jibes

He could no longer stay

Hey!

Thatâ s so sad I will shed a tear

He had so much to say

But now no-one will ever hear

Hey Fatso!

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Generated: 2015-09-05 11:38:43