

307-1000
Just to be different

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I painted my toes
I pierced my eyebrows
And then pierced my nose
I ate only cabbage
Pickled and pink
And guzzled down aloe
As my favorite drink
I moshed to beethoven
I prayed on the train
I laughed when the people
Showed any disdain
I drove to the mountains
Just to see snow
And then headed south
To old mexico
Just to be different
Became my creed
Attention i wanted
Attention i need
But after a while
It became a bore
There wasn't anything
I could do more
So just to different
I did nothing weird
And it felt quite peaceful
Twas easier than i feared