

Accident Prone

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Woke up today, feeling grey, had to go to school
Brushed my teeth, went downstairs to the kitchen
Poured a bowl of raisin bran, I spilled it on the floor
The room became a sea of milk all the way to the back door

The day was starting out lousy, I cleaned it up real good
Headed out the door to catch the bus
ran across the front lawn, slipped in a pile of poo
Left by our neighbor's dog name of Gus.

I'm the world's biggest klutz, always goofing up
I'm the biggest twit my friends have ever known
Trouble seems to follow me, like a lightning rod in the sky
I'm a nice guy but I think I'm accident prone (*repeat*)

After I slipped, I changed my pants, wish I could change my luck
Went to school that morning in my mother's pickup truck
no sooner had I got there, and I was walking down the hall
I hit a patch of h₂O, and took a world class fall

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