

## Social Reject

The Tiger Lillies

He puffs and he blows and he wears funny cloths,  
He wears beads round his neck, his shirts a green check  
alcoholically, flair's  
growls like a bear. pulls on his jams  
on a doll with no arms

Social reject so what do you expect

As he goes down the main road  
He tells him to piss off  
He'll growl and he'll curse  
though you'll offer your purse  
He isn't well meant  
He doesn't make sense  
in the bar room says you are bent

He's a social reject so what do you expect

Only pleasure he's got  
is to dribble his snot  
to sneer at your fake veneer  
He'll cross the street if you try to speak  
as he probably smells and he's going there

Social reject so what do you expect  
and your guilt is his neglect