

## *Mr. Rogers*

*Boomerang, Zoomerang, Doomerang*

*The time has come to realize what you are, what  
you've done inside*

*The time has come, we'll have something to talk  
about*

*I will tell [too]*

*Looking back...dumb*

*And now I realize...old man*

*how much you really liked him...dumb*

*This child's mind you terrorized...old man*

*You came to him...dumb*

*He really didn't know your lies...old man*

*Now, his innocence gone...dumb*

*He's that child you terrorized...old man*

*Refrain:*

*This fucking thing that I know, it came to me  
and you*

*This fucking thing that I know, because of you*

*My childhood is gone, because I loved you*

*My childhood is gone, because I loved you*

*Be my neighbor*

*Looking back...child*

*And now I realize...fucker*

How much you really loved him...child  
This child's mind you hypnotized...fucker  
You came to him...child  
You really didn't know his lies...fucker  
Now, his innocence gone...child  
I'm that child you terrorized...fucker

Refrain

Fred you told me that everybody was my neighbor  
They took advantage of me, like I took a trip  
anywhere  
I wish I wouldn't have watched you, I really  
mean it  
My childhood, a failure  
What a fuckin neighbor

I hate you, I will tell [too]

Refrain

This fucking thing that I feel  
This fucking thing that I feel  
My childhood is gone  
My childhood is gone

I will tell...