

HEATHER

It's shocking what's happened at Dale Elementary.
Short-sighted, moronic, and cheap.
Our kids are the hope of the future, and so,
I have no frigging clue how this school board can sleep.
It's shocking what's happened at Dale Elementary.
I'd pull my kid out if I had one.
I'm going to lay out the whole gory tale.
But be warned, it's a terribly sad one.

They ran out of Uzis for Heather.
Miss Heather, who teaches first grade.
They swore there'd be plenty to go all around
But all Heather got was a lousy grenade.
They ran out of Uzis for Heather.
It's almost as if they'd been banned.
It feels pretty sad, guys,
To think only bad guys
Pack heat while Miss Heather pounds sand.

They ran out of Uzis for Heather,
Who played Annie Oakley in stock.
A classroom takes comfort in knowing that Teacher
Could blow out their brains with her very own Glock.
They ran out of Uzis for Heather,
And now Heather doesn't have squat.
You'd think they could schlep in
A half-decent weapon
For someone who's such a good shot.

See Dick run! Pop!
Run, Dick, run! Pop!
See Spot run! Pop!
Hop on Pop! Pop!
Pop, pop, pop, pop, pop!

Heather says:
"This school's pretty nice,
They have chalk and a gerbil,
And computers galore to compute with.
It's very impressive.
There's nothing we lack,
Except something someone could actually shoot with!"

They ran out of Uzis for Heather.
But hey, Heather never kow-towed.
She offered to bring in her own Smith & Wesson,
But Mister McFeely said that's not allowed.
They ran out of Uzis for Heather,
Who safeguards your daughters and sons.
Let's all try to weather
This bullshit together,
And help Heather stick to her guns.

If there is a god up in heaven.
He'll send an AK 47
To Heather, who's feeling betrayed.
Miss Heather, who teaches first grade!