

**PKU**  
**(Greb & G. Meneses)**

Billy was born with PKU  
His mother died when he came through  
His father was dead before he was two  
Just be glad it didn't happen to you

He lived with his aunt and his old Uncle Joe  
Neither could figure why Billy was slow  
His body got big but his brain wouldn't grow  
He'd spend all day face down in the snow

Billy boy, Billy boy  
Father's son, mother's joy  
The problems you had were all in your head  
Poor little Billy is better off dead

Joe beat Billy with his walkin' cane  
Said Billy was soft inside of his brain  
But Joe himself was a little insane  
It was from his family that the PKU came

Billy boy, Billy boy  
Father's son, mother's joy  
Joe beat you with sticks upside your head  
Poor little Billy is better off dead

Billy never learned to walk on his feet  
So that day he crawled down the street  
He couldn't be seen from the driver's seat  
The bus turned Billy into hamburger meat

Billy boy, Billy boy  
Father's son, mother's joy  
The weight of the bus cracked open your head  
Poor little Billy is better off dead

Now we've reached the end of our song  
Though Billy is dead his memory lives on  
The poor little boy will never truly be gone  
'Cause Joe uses Billy to feed the front lawn

Billy boy, Billy boy  
Father's son, mother's joy  
They said you were nothing because you were slow  
But fertilizer Billy now helps the grass grow