

Hippie Boy

Caroline's Spine

My hippie boy don't want to be a man
My hippie boy don't want to understand
My hippie boy don't lives in a volkswagon van
My hippie boy don't don't know how to communicate

Says he knows love that knows no hate
My hippie boy leaves his life up to fate
Yeah he's my hippie boy
My hippie boy don't don't know his own feelings

Wants to draw flowers on my ceiling
I think my hippies boy's trying to do me in
My hippie boy don't don't follow the commandmants
Don't follow law, he don't follow government

My hippie boy wants to start his own settlement
Yeah he's my hippie boy
And he said "come sit beside me
And tell me 'bout the things you adore

And please don't remind me that
I am not the boy you'd hoped for..."
My hippie boy won't get up off his ass
He don't care if he fail or if he pass

My hippie boy ... i know he's been smoking grass
My hippie boy don't ever know where to begin
Says he wasn't put on this earth to fit it
My hippie boy got his mama sticking up for him

Yeah he's my hippie boy
And he said "come sit beside me
And tell me 'bout the things you adore
And please don't remind me that

I am not the boy you'd hoped for..."
My hippie boy left our lives to join a band
Says his band plays throughout the land
My hippie boy bought his mom a car for 20 grand

They say he's putting our town up on the map
The mayor called this morning for a photograph
Now he kids are asking me for my autograph
Because of my hippie boy