

# I Kicked a Boy

The Sundays

When the weather's fine, when it's sunny outside  
Think about the time I kicked a boy 'til he cried  
Oh, I could've been wrong, but I don't think I was  
He's such a child

When I am alone, I remember so well  
How merrily I tripped a boy so he fell  
Oh I could've been wrong, but I don't think I was  
He's totally wild

And I've been wondering lately just who's gonna save me

Now I have a cold, and no story to tell  
I'd marry you but I'm so unwell  
And I could've been wrong  
Well I don't think I was  
He's totally wild

And I've been wondering lately  
Just who's gonna save me  
Yes, you should've been wise  
Oh, hysterical child  
Where'd you learn to do that