

Come on baby, we gotta get our clothes on  
There'll be no easy days, 'cause I've got no degree  
You'll see your brother in a week or three, here's a picture of me  
Just don't let them see, 'cause they're not that fond of me

They're gonna tell you that I'm not real  
But their time is through  
And I'll be the one, yeah, I'll see this through

I'll fight for you, no one else is going to  
They're too busy fighting over you

Come on baby, we gotta get our plane now  
Punk rock won't pay the bills, so we gotta get started early  
I'd like to hang around here with you  
Got a life to teach you, just you and me  
But everyone's just gotta see you

They're gonna tell you that I'm not real  
But their time is through  
And I'm with you still

And I'll be the one, yeah, I'll see this through  
I'll fight for you, no one else is going to  
They're too busy fighting over you

They're gonna tell you that I'm not real  
But we're havin' fun together everyday  
What could be more real than that, to a girl and her dad  
And there's no way they can brainwash you away from me

Come on baby, I gotta try to explain things  
There's no easy way, to say these things to you  
There's no easy way to tell you what is real

So come on baby  
Let's just go home now  
I'll be responsible  
And I'll do everything I have to  
Instead of fighting over you  
Yeah, I'll be the one  
I'll be invisible  
And there's no way they can brainwash you  
I'll see it through  
I'll be invincible  
Come on baby  
They're gonna tell you that I'm not real  
I'll fight for you  
Not fighting over you  
And there's no way they can brainwash you  
I'll fight for you  
Come on baby  
There's no way we can lose  
We'll be OK