

## Go, Hippie

Fountains of Wayne

Go, hippie  
Skip down the old road  
Don't even see me, do you at all  
Some days you get so tired of hanging  
Trying to deep-fry all your boredom

Big hippie  
This day was so slow  
And i can see you feel it too  
Sometimes you wish you knew karate  
Oh, the things that you could do, like  
Crossing in between the greens  
Just because you want to  
Not because you ought to  
Oh, how can you ever explain  
They can never feel your pain  
Neither can you

Mr. crabtree  
Sits in the window  
He sees a lot, but he don't know  
That was you across the yard  
Throwing brownies at his car

Sweet hippie  
Keeping your head low  
Around the car park you swing low  
Some days it all falls down around you  
Some days you fall down in the snow while

Crossing in between the greens  
Just because you want to  
Not because you ought to  
Oh, how can you ever explain  
They can never feel your pain  
Neither can you