

He was born in the ocean
Swimmin', swimmin'
He was raised by the seashore
His first fight was with a crashing wave

She was born like a fire ball
Screamin', screamin'
She was raised by the moonlight
Riding on a falling star

They were all alone, they didn't answer to no one
And they liked it that way, they were happy
They were all alone, a couple of misfits
They gone and left their home and no one missed it

He was livin' in a dream
Wondering and wondering
She was pulling on the seams
Whispering and thundering

They were imitating fools
They were making up their own set of rules
Like skewed reflections of a page they were holding up a mirror
to

There's no turning back
Just cut me some slack

Now he stands with a guitar
Singin', singin'
And she dances with wheat flour
Stringin' and stringin' and stringin' and stringin'

They were all alone, they didn't answer to no one
And they liked it that way, they were happy
They were all alone, a couple of misfits
They gone and left their home and no one missed it

They were all alone
A couple of misfits (all alone you couldn't miss it)
They were all alone
A couple of misfits (all alone)
They were all alone