

Twisted Innocence

Skyhooks

Ken and Julie are hitching to the coast
They don't know it but they're luckier than most
Only need to worry about having fun
And where the surf's running in the morning sun

Oh, to have that twisted innocence
Not to see the trouble every day
Or the traps and tortures that run our lives
Or to hear the lies that people say

John and Tony they're picking grapes
They think they're breaking rocks
But they've made their escape
They got out of this rat race that goes round and round
No money unemployed downtown

Oh, to have that twisted innocence
Innocence that comes from growing young
And to throw away your intelligence
There's no crime in being dumb

Taxi driver with the science degree
He says he's got it rough
But he can daydream while driving around
I wish him half the luck

So if I'm guilty until proven insane
Then I don't mind I won't complain
People say that I'm outta touch
But you can go crazy from thinking too much

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