

John

Young Knives

Who is the naughtiest child? Who drives their French teacher wild?

And when he's telling you lies

He looks you straight in the eye

Got kicked in the side

In the side, it's the same again

Got kicked in the hide

Must be then, it was now and then

He's got the social disease

J-J-J-John!

Grass stains and cuts on his knees

J-J-J-John!

He won't listen to a word that you say

J-J-J-John!

He'll steal your daughters away

Got kicked in the side

In the side, it's the same again

Got kicked in the hide

Must be then, it was now and then

You took him home to meet your queen

You know you didn't want to, know you didn't want to

And lent him all your good CDs

You know you didn't want to, know you didn't want to

You said you were the only one

You know you didn't want to, know you didn't want to

They broke the mould for dear old John

You know you didn't want to, know you didn't want to

Got kicked in the side

In the side, it's the same again

Got kicked in the hide

Must be then, it was now and then

J-J-J-J-John

J-J-J-J-John