

Youthful Indiscretions

Jill Sobule

George was at the party in the bathroom with a mirror
Making lines for all the frat-boys all fucked up on German beer
Driving on his way home he saw the red lights flash
The cop gave him a warning said "Say hi to your dad"

Twenty-two years later just across the tracks
Is another boy named George on the corner selling crack
Walking on his way home he saw the red lights spin
The cop pushed him against the car and bashed his head in

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We grow and learn life's lessons
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George went on to college continued on way
Still got high and stinking drunk and very average grades
Then he saw a bright light he said that it was God
I think it was father and a fancy job

Now back to our other George who's sitting in a cell
In the company of murderers and rapists bound for Hell
And when I light a big fat joint
I thank the Lord up high
That I was born bleached blonde and white

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