boy in the woods guns, wine and hoods hang the has been that never was lost in his costume a legend in his own mind he's a legend in his own mind

he's for real but others think he's fake not smart enough to see his own fate apollo slapped him in the face

sold on the sands of morocco
english poacher
sold your soul to a soldier

there are things that he doesn't think about like a rut is a grave with the ends knocked out apollo no!

aaaah ah-ahh oo-ah-ah-ah aaaa-ah ah-ah-ah

he's for real but others think he's fake not smart enough to see his own fate apollo slapped him in the face

we all laugh as his life falls apart all he wants is to win your heart apollo knew this from the start