

## Bobby, King of Boys Town

Cass McCombs

You ain't gonna pin it on me I don't wanna hear your sermon Can  
shave in three strokes An spit like hypodermic Can dance like  
the dickens Ain't a man alive I fear You would not dare insult  
me If Brother Jack was here Where'd you learn to smoke? Cause y  
ou're doing it all wrong The next plane to Honolulu Is what I'l  
l be on God bless Father Flanagan The movies is bologna Newspap  
er/Magazine Cigarette/Candy You say you're 14 You certainly don  
't look it The straight world is ANYTHING BUT In fact, it's rat  
her crooked I'm getting out of Omaha An that's for sure Cause t  
he people bark about me Like I reversed the sin on murder Bobby  
, King of Boys Town