

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
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