

Come on baby, we gotta get our clothes on
There'll be no easy days, 'cause I've got no degree
You'll see your brother in a week or three, here's a picture of me
Just don't let them see, 'cause they're not that fond of me

They're gonna tell you that I'm not real
But their time is through
And I'll be the one, yeah, I'll see this through

I'll fight for you, no one else is going to
They're too busy fighting over you

Come on baby, we gotta get our plane now
Punk rock won't pay the bills, so we gotta get started early
I'd like to hang around here with you
Got a life to teach you, just you and me
But everyone's just gotta see you

They're gonna tell you that I'm not real
But their time is through
And I'm with you still

And I'll be the one, yeah, I'll see this through
I'll fight for you, no one else is going to
They're too busy fighting over you

They're gonna tell you that I'm not real
But we're havin' fun together everyday
What could be more real than that, to a girl and her dad
And there's no way they can brainwash you away from me

Come on baby, I gotta try to explain things
There's no easy way, to say these things to you
There's no easy way to tell you what is real

So come on baby
Let's just go home now
I'll be responsible
And I'll do everything I have to
Instead of fighting over you
Yeah, I'll be the one
I'll be invisible
And there's no way they can brainwash you
I'll see it through
I'll be invincible
Come on baby
They're gonna tell you that I'm not real
I'll fight for you
Not fighting over you
And there's no way they can brainwash you
I'll fight for you
Come on baby
There's no way we can lose
We'll be OK