

Yeah, Bobby's on the street for more  
Says he's tired of living so low  
I just want a cigarette  
I just want to stay in bed

Yeah, Sally's on her back again  
Says she's tired of living this way  
My father's like a silhouette  
Shadows me when I'm in bed

I just want to fly my freak flag  
I just want to fly my freak flag  
Come on, join our tribe  
Come on, join our tribe

Come on and join  
Come on and join  
Come on and join

Yeah, we're poor and we're living hard  
With the others while they're living large  
Let's get some land and we'll get a boat  
Plant some trees and dig a moat

I just want to fly my freak flag  
I just want to fly my freak flag  
Come on, join our tribe  
Come on, join our tribe

Come on, join our tribe  
Come on, join our tribe

Yeah, Bobby's on the street for more  
Says he's tired of living so low  
Yeah, I just want a cigarette  
I just want to stay in bed

Yeah, Sally's on her back again  
Praying that she won't let him in  
My father's like a silhouette  
Shadows me when I'm in bed

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Come on, join our tribe  
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