Been told once, been told twice
He just won't listen to advice
It's in God's book but he don't wanna look
His friends say it's so uncool
You're better off without those rules
Your life's your own, you live it alone
He can't ignore his misunderstanding leaves him sore
He can't explain why his life is full of so much pain
He parents pushed it on him
He wasn't ever really interested
Now he's old enough to make up his own mind
He was only going thru the motion
Now he's drawing in the ocean
Of these hateful times & he believes he's right