

Naa naa naa
There was a man
Who grew too big
It didn't matter what he did
The girls would always run away
When everybody laughs at you
It can be humiliating
Billy likes a cute little girl
They are lovers, we can tell
Kisses on the mouth
Holding hands and all
Look into their eyes

Sneakin' off together
Runnin' to the woods
Swimmin' in the river
Cookin' up some food
Makin' up religions
Droppin' out of school
Laughin' through the summertime
Never meant to hurt nobody

Angel of God
Take me along
Happy days
Quiet life
We are not alone

He bought a gun
And she fixed her dress
I'm not afraid of Jesus Christ
Who cares about the price we pay
It's our little secret
And we're never, never, never going

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Quiet life
We are not alone