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Williams Robbie "John's Gay"

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We've learnt to kick a ball, but we're not quite cynical And we've written on the wall, John's gay He's gay And Janet's friends with John and she says that we're all scum

He just gets his homework done and won't play not today

What will we grow up to be What will we grow up to see Will you still be friends with me fourteen, fifteen, sixteen

Martin grew out of his A-team vest And nicked the pedals off my BMX And he says that he's had sex with a girl, for effect I lost my virginity, the year above us had discovered E And I said it weren't for me, twelve pounds, fifty

What will we grow up to be What will we grow up to see Will you still be friends with me fourteen, fifteen

We hide in bandstands and talk in the dark Rain's never cold when you're young We were devoted to us from the start I know too much how to feel ... young

We've learnt to kick a ball, and we're not quite cynical And we've written on the wall, John's gay He's gay What will we grow up to be What will we grow up to see Will you still be friends with me fourteen, fifteen

What will we grow up to be What will we grow up to see Will you still be friends with me fourteen, fifteen ... young

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