

Adjusted "Alibies"

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You know Dean Rodeo was always saying what he
thinks
And sell paradise, had a narrow mind
Must I become what them gringos became
Or must I realize this is the life of alibies

Alibies for coming late and telling lies

Little girl pets the cat, thinks about the boy in the
gootchy old hat
She's happy 'cause finally she's heading on that big big
road
Must she become what her parents wanted her to be
Or must she realize this is the story of alibies

Alibies for coming late and telling lies
Alibies for coming late and telling lies

Sing biebabeloeba
Sing biebabeloeba with the boys from the
neighbourhood scene
Shooting ball in the night in the hall
Hey you guys, I've got the same old dream

Mother comes on the shoreline
Said don't waste your time on my son
My son's gotta study
He must become someone quite differently from you
He ain't a rich bone, said excuse me mam
It's not exactly who I am

Im his alibie for coming late and telling lies
His alibie for coming late and telling lies
Alibies for coming late and telling lies

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