

## Carolines Spine "Hippie Boy"

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My hippie boy don't want to be a man,  
My hippie boy don't want to understand,  
My hippie boy lives in a Volkswagon van.  
Hippie boy don't know how to communicate  
He says he knows love that knows no hate  
My hippie boy leaves his life up to fate  
Yeah, he's my hippie boy.  
My hippie boy don't know his own feelings  
Wants to draw flowers on my ceiling  
I think my hippie boy is trying to do me in.  
My hippie boy won't follow the commandments  
Don't follow laws, he don't follow government.  
My hippie boy wants to start his own settlement.  
Yeah, he's my hippie boy.  
He said, "...come sit beside me.  
Tell me about the things you adore.  
And please don't remind me  
that I am not the boy you'd hoped for."  
My hippie boy won't get up off his ass  
He don't care if he fail or if he pass  
My hippie boy... I know he's been smoking grass.  
My hippie boy don't even know where to begin  
He says he wasn't put on this earth to fit in  
and my hippie boy got his momma sticking up for him.  
She's always sticking up for him. Yeah, he's my hippie  
boy.  
My hippie boy left our lives to join a band  
says his band plays throughout the land  
My hippie boy bought his mom a car for twenty grand.  
They say he's putting out town up on the map  
The mayor called this morning for a photograph  
And all the kids are asking me for my autograph  
'Cause of my hippie boy...

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