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## Jim Earp "Youthful Indiscretions"

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George was at the party in the bathroom with a mirror Making lines for all the frat-boys all fucked up on German beer

Driving on his way home he saw the red lights flash The cop gave him a warning said "Say hi to your dad"

Twenty-two years later just across the tracks Is another boy named George on the corner selling crack

Walking on his way home he saw the red lights spin The cop pushed him against the car and bashed his head in

Youthful indiscretions
We all make mistakes
We grow and learn life's lessons
Youthful indiscretions

George went on to college continued on way Still got high and stinking drunk and very average grades

Then he saw a bright light he said that it was God I think it was his father and a fancy job

Now back to our other George who's sitting in a cell In the company of murderers and rapists bound for Hell

And when I light a big fat joint I thank the Lord up high That I was born bleached blonde and white

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