

# Social Distortion, Sick Boys

Sick boy, in his faded blue jeans  
Sick boy, black leather jacket seams  
Sick boy, he's always in trouble  
With the law don't ya know...

Sick boy, he carries a switchblade knife,  
Sick boy, likes to get into fights.  
Sick boy, he'll go drinkin'  
With the boys all night long.

[Chorus:]  
Sick boys-ohwayoh  
Sick boys-nananana  
Sick boys

Sick boy, rides a big motorbike,  
Sick boy, combs his hair up just right.  
Sick boy, with tattoos up and  
Down his arms, don't ya know...

Sick boy, he's got a girl wrapped around his arm,  
Sick boy, with his street-like charm.  
Sick boy, he'll make love to her  
All night long, don't ya know...

[Chorus]