

# Spine Caroline's, Hippie Boy

My hippie boy don't wanna be a man,  
My hippie boy don't wanna understand,  
My hippie boy lives in a volkswagen van.

My hippie boy don't know how to communicate,  
he says he knows love that knows no hate.  
My hippie boy uses life up to feel it.  
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 don't wanna follow the commandments,  
don't follow law, he don't follow government,  
My hippie boy wants to start his own settlement, his own settlement.  
Yeah, he's my hippie boy.

He said come sit beside me,  
tell me about the things you adore.  
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 failed or if he passed.  
My hippie boy, I know he has been smoking grass.  
My hippie boy don't never know where to begin,  
he says he wasn't put on this earth to fit in,  
my hippie boy's got his mama sticking up for him,  
she's always sticking up for him.  
Yeah he's my hippie boy.

And 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,  
no, I've not become what you'd hoped for.

My hippie boy left our lives to join a band,  
he says he's been praised throughout the land.  
My hippie boy bought his mama a car for 20 grand.  
They say he's putting our town up on the map,  
the mayor called this morning for a photograph.  
Kids are asking for my autograph, yes a my autograph,  
'cause of my hippie boy...mmm, yeah, because of my hippie boy,  
mmm, yeah, because of my hippie boy.