

Dynamite Boy, Little Bobby

little bobby's on the front porch
sitting alone, he's got nobody
takes a drink from his water glass
and cries to himself, he's so lonely
bobby's never had a girlfriend
never a date, he sits home alone
never been to the movies or
stayed up late, talking on the phone
all his friends tell him everything
he needs to hear, but bobby don't listen
if he ever has to choose between
his friends or a girl, he won't miss them
bangs his head against a wall
til he sees stars, but it does no good
only twelve years young, but he thinks he's old
i'd help if i could
doesn't really want to wait
he's gotta find somebody before it gets too late
he's singing la, la, la....