

# Jill Sobule, Youthful Indiscretions

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  
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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 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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