

# Robbie Williams, John's Gay

We've learnt to kick a ball, but we're not quite cynical  
And we've written on the wall, John's gay He's gay  
And Janet's friends with John and she says that we're all scum  
He just gets his homework done and won't play not today

What will we grow up to be  
What will we grow up to see  
Will you still be friends with me fourteen, fifteen, sixteen

Martin grew out of his A-team vest  
And nicked the pedals off my BMX  
And he says that he's had sex with a girl, for effect  
I lost my virginity, the year above us had discovered E  
And I said it weren't for me, twelve pounds, fifty

What will we grow up to be  
What will we grow up to see  
Will you still be friends with me fourteen, fifteen

We hide in bandstands and talk in the dark  
Rain's never cold when you're young  
We were devoted to us from the start  
I know too much how to feel ... young

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