

# Hippie Boy

## Caroline's Spine

my hippie boy don't want to be a man  
my hippie boy don't want to understand  
my hippie boy don't lives in a volkswagon van  
my hippie boy don't don't know how to communicate  
says he knows love that knows no hate  
my hippie boy leaves his life up to fate  
... yeah he's my hippie boy  
my hippie boy don't don't know his own feelings  
wants to draw flowers on my ceiling  
i think my hippies boy's trying to do me in  
my hippie boy don't don't follow the commandmants  
don't follow law, he don't follow government  
my hippie boy wants to start his own settlement  
...yeah he's my hippie boy  
and he said "come sit beside me  
and tell me 'bout the things you adore  
and 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 fail or if he pass  
my hippie boy ... i know he's been smoking grass  
my hippie boy don't ever know where to begin  
says he wasn't put on this earth to fit it  
my hippie boy got his mama sticking up for him  
... yeah he's my hippie boy  
and he said "come sit beside me  
and tell me 'bout the things you adore  
and please don't remind me that  
i am not the boy you'd hoped for..."  
my hippie boy left our lives to join a band  
says his band plays throughout the land  
my hippie boy bought his mom a car for 20 grand  
they say he's putting our town up on the map  
the mayor called this morning for a photograph  
now he kids are asking me for my autohraph  
... because of my hippie boy

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>