

# Kids On the Boardwalk

## Hop Along

JosÃ© pushed me on the swing  
Explained what it was that a B.J meant  
His stories were dark and deep like  
His eyes your eyes so full of secrets  
I guess i loved you right when  
My mom said your mom's a lesbian  
It's been so long I probably wouldn't know you  
If i saw you again I followed Eric, second through fifth grade  
His raspy voice down the long hallway  
He liked the dirty drawings i made  
Girls with impossible breasts  
I tried to sell him one for fifty cents  
Now they're in the back of Mrs. Waltz's desk  
And i hope i never see that boy again  
Young love is in the air  
Young love is cheap, i mean, it's everywhere  
This ain't no statement of knowledge  
It's just my defense I've been ignoring the cost  
Is this love is this love that I've lost  
Worst of all ain't nothing big ain't nothing big  
About this at all  
Honey, I don't want to  
Be ok with never  
Seeing you again You kids on the boardwalk  
Come back in  
To the dry choked up land  
I want truth and beauty  
I want to love someone simply  
I want truth and beauty  
I want to love something  
Without it having to need me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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