John's Gay

Robbie Williams

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 gayAnd Janet's friends with John
And she says that we're all scum
He just gets his homework done
And won't play not todayWhat will we grow up to be?
(Ask your brother)
What will we grow up to see?
(Can't be bothered)
Will you still be friends with me
Fourteen, fifteen, sixteen?Martin grew out of his A-team vest
Nicked the pedals off my BMX
And he says that he's had sex with a girlFor effect, I lost my virginity
The year above us had discovered E
And I said, "It weren't for me, 12.50"What will we grow up to be?
(Ask your brother)
What will we grow up to see?
(Can't be bothered)
Will you still be friends with me
Fourteen, fifteen, sixteen?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 youngWe've learnt to kick a ball
And we're not quite cynical
And we've written on the wall, 'John's gay'
He's gayWhat will we grow up to be?
(Ask your brother)
What will we grow up to see?
(Can't be bothered)
Will you still be friends with me
Fourteen, fifteen, sixteen?What will we grow up to be?
(Ask your brother)
What will we grow up to see?
(Can't be bothered)
Will you still be friends with me
Fourteen, fifteen, sixteen?Young

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