I Kicked a Boy

The Sundays

When the weather's fine, when it's sunny outside
Think about the time I kicked a boy till he cried
Oh, I could've been wrong but I don't think I was
He was such a childWhen I am alone, I remember so well
How merrily I tripped a boy so he fell
And I could've been wrong but I don't think I was
He was totally wildAnd I've been wondering lately
Just who's gonna save meNow I have a cold and no story to tell
And I'd marry you but I'm so unwell
And although I could've been wrong, well I don't think I was
He was totally wild

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