Yeah I used to know my family Everyday after school But you know I had to leave them I just wanna be a fool

I'm talking 'bout the story
I'm talking 'bout the lies you got to make
You call me blue eyed soul brother
Baby, you know it's a lie I hate

Oh I used to have a girlfriend
I used to hold her in my hand
But you know I had to leave her
I wanna be in a rock 'n' roll band

I'm talking 'bout the story
I'm talking 'bout the lies you got to make
You call me blue eyed soul brother
Baby, you know it's a lie I hate

And now you know the story
You can all go home to bed
But there's one thing I want, babe
I want you to give me head

I'm talking 'bout the story
I'm talking 'bout the lies you got to make
You call me blue eyed soul brother
Sorry, babe, gotta go, too late - bye bye