

Tract Boy

Ghoti Hook

I saw her there, walking down the street
I said "Excuse me, there's someone you oughta meet
You oughta meet."
She came up to me, "Whatcha have to say?"
I said "Jesus" and she turned and walked away
She walked away

And she said "no"
(Whoa Whoa) "And I don't even want to know"
(Whoa Whoa)
"And I don't even want to know"
(Whoa Whoa)
"And I don't even want to know"

Oh yeah!

I chased her down, beside her on the street
She said "Oh you, I thought I left you, Leave me be."
"Well just one more thing,"
I handed her a tract
She took one look at it and then she turned her back
And that was that

And she said "no"
(whoa whoa)
"And I don't even want to know"
(whoa whoa)
"And I don't even want to know"
(whoa whoa)
"And I don't even want to know"
(whoa whoa)

Can't you see, that your soul means something to me
Happy you can be, take the gift that he has here for free

Oh yeah!

I saw her there, walking on the street
I said "Excuse me, there's someone you oughta meet"
You oughta meet."
She came up to me, "Whatcha have to say?"
I said "Jesus" and she turned and walked away
She walked away

I chased her down, beside her on the street
She said "Oh you, I thought I left you, Leave me be."
"Well just one more thing,"
I handed her a tract
She took one look at it and then she turned her back
And that was that

And she said "no"
(whoa whoa)
"And I don't even want to know"
(whoa whoa)
"And I don't even want to know"
(whoa whoa)

"And I don't even want to know"
(whoa whoa)
ooooooOh!