

## Black Sheep Boy

Paul Weller

Here I am back home again  
And I'm here to rest  
All they ask is where I've been  
Knowing I've been west -

I'm the family's unknown boy  
Golden curls and envy hair  
Pretty girls with faces fair  
See the shine in the black sheep boy -

If you love me let me live in peace  
And please understand  
That the black sheep can wear the golden fleece  
And hold the winning hand