Although he had past history The mischief has soon passed A spunky little kid from North West 5 Longed for the mystery to last

Free as the wind
Wild as a march hare
With oh so much to learn
Careful that you don't get burned

The boy who wouldn't grow up Chasing his own tail The boy who couldn't grow up An outing on bail

Oh, idiot child clutching to life
Always made to grow up, always told to shut up
Idiot child clutching to life
Always destined to fail, always ending up in jail

Oh, behold the gherkin men
With their military stance did shout
Mark my words Mrs. Hutchinson
We'll sort this laddie out

The parent teachers association Secretly fixed a date A giant swoop is authorized To sign and seal his fate

Oh, sent away for a year and a day He was taken so orderly And drilled into his delicate shell To behave normally

Oh, idiot child clutching to life
The boy who never grew up, always told to shut up
Idiot child clutching onto life
Always destined to fail, always ending up in jail

Somethings are so predictable ain't they Somethings just never change, look around Most animals are trained at an early age But some of us just never lay down

Idiot child just clutching to life
The boy who never grew up, always made to shut up
Idiot child clutching to life
Always destined to fail, always ending up in jail

Idiot child clutching to life
The boy who never grew up, always told to shut up
Idiot child clutching onto life
Always destined to fail, always ending up in jail
Always ending up in jail, always destined to fail