

Cousin Kevin Model Child

The Who

I got up this morning and did fifty-five press-ups, Dad!
I brushed my teeth since breakfast and I threw away my Playboy
that's bad!

The Ferrari's in the garage and I gave it a wash just for you!
But please don't make me come to the theatre; it's so uncool!

I'll babysit my cousin and I promise not to tease him, oh no
I'll caress his little haircut and do everything to please him,
oh

I'll watch him like a hawk eye in case a fit should seize him
But please don't make me come to the theatre; it's so grim!

Kevin's a model child
Always as good as gold
Kevin is never wild
Always does as he's told