

## Kid Stuff

Barbara Fairchild

I often think of younger days  
A boy, a girl and backyard play  
I'd get hurt, you'd get your way  
And they called it kid stuff

I know it mattered little then  
The childish games you'd always win  
Now the stakes are higher  
And it's no longer kid stuff

[CHORUS]

Kid stuff when I was little  
Was sitting in the middle  
Of a cotton candy world  
But now my heart is saying  
This is no game we're playing  
For I can see I'm losing you  
To another world

I remember very well  
Plan we made by a wishing well  
And secret stuff we couldn't tell  
Ain't that just like kid stuff

And I always thought  
That you'd be mine  
At least until the end of time  
I wore your ring that cost a dime  
Happiness is kid stuff

[Repeat CHORUS]

I'm losing you  
To another world