

## I Am a Child

Buffalo Springfield

I am a child, I'll last a while  
You can't conceive of the pleasure in my smile  
You hold my hand, rough up my hair  
It's lots of fun to have you there

I gave to you, now, you give to me  
I'd like to know what you learned  
The sky is blue and so is the sea  
What is the color, when black is burned?  
What is the color?

You are a man, you understand  
You pick me up and you lay me down again  
You make the rules, you say what's fair  
It's lots of fun to have you there

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