This kid is wasting his life away
He thinks the guy outta Green Day
Is living in his soul
He's playing at the bowl
His mother shouts him down for tea
He's gotta get a grip on reality
Faking life with something he'll never be
You've gotta be yourself, and never someone else
And fit in with society

He's 28, but thinks he's 18 He can't relate, he's got no girlfriend He'll never change He'll never change

He's always getting high
He's living one big lie
His head is in the sky
His mum and dad he lives with never care
Never care

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He said he's gonna be famous And buy a house, and live in Las Vegas Party every night, a private jet to fly Hanging round with Madge and Guy

The way he spoke, you gotta believe it
In my mind I was reliving it
Hugh Hefner was there
I asked him if he'd share
This is getting all too much
He's recognised wherever that he goes
It must be nice to be such a hero
He's really changed
He's really changed

He's vastly overpaid, he's always getting laid He drives the best cars ever made He's always in the papers everyday Everyday

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I call him and ask him for tickets
He tells me to go and sling it
He's really changed
He's really changed

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At twenty-bloody-eight he's hanging round with millionaires Designer clothes he always wears His face is on billboards everywhere But I don't care