

Birthday

Kid Dynamite

You let your problems swallow you whole, then try to make me understand. You let your troubles rule your life and I can't comprehend. Your past is gone, your future's shot, your life is totally blown. You make excuses for yourself and that's something I can't condone. We both have the same birthday, but you age so much more. I know that I'll be making noise when I'm age 94. You say that I should grow up, that life is more than fun. But, whenever problems challenge you, it seems they've always won. Your past is gone, your future's shot, your life is totally blown. You condemn the youthfull fun I have -that you also used to own. We both have the same birthday, but you age so much more. You're ready for retirement and you're not even 24. I'm not gonna retire 'caue I'm still young at heart. And time will tell, in the future, who has done their part. And if you don't agree with me, well then you can sit home until your grave. Because, at any age, we'll be on this stage playing fast, smart, strong, and brave. Oh, my god, it's Ernie. (Of Token Entry).