

Well I could be a boy  
Without hair in the country  
Relaxed and wild  
Running down by the creek  
Catching those crayfish  
And being kinda frightened  
But mostly just in awe  
Of them mighty crab claws  
(now I'm glad I do)  
I've wasted  
(the way that we're leaving the way that we go)  
All my free time  
(our lives are better left to chance)  
And I've worried  
(...pain that... I had to miss the dance)  
Just as most kids are of my age  
I could be home  
With a beer and a movie  
Straighten my back  
And raping my lungs  
While completely maintaining  
My absolute innocence  
My absolute innocence at all times  
And I looked at jewelry  
(now I'm glad I do)  
For your little finger  
(the way that we're leaving the way that we go)  
It's so skinny  
(our lives are better left to chance)  
I can hardly believe you  
(...pain that... I had to miss the dance)  
I could be standing  
For what seems like hours  
Shifting my weight  
From one foot to another  
While watching live music  
With the earplugs on  
Our nice conversation  
Is becoming quite loud  
And I'm weary  
(now I'm glad...)  
Of your ugly pop culture  
(the way that we're leaving the way that we go)  
You're so pretty  
(our lives are better left to chance)  
Standing beside the desk  
(...pain that... I had to miss the dance)  
And I could be sitting  
By the telephone tomorrow  
To receive a call  
By the overweight garth brooks  
Who would then try to offer me  
Like a hundred thousand dollars  
Just for me to go the fuck away  
And he's waiting  
For my kind of reply  
I am serious

I couldn't leave you if I tried