

# The New Kid

Old 97's

The new kid, he's got money  
The money I deserve  
He's got the goods  
But he's not good for his word

I should be rolling in it  
Up in it working stuff  
As for the justice no one  
Knows where it went

I'm gonna toil away  
Until my judgment day  
I will be rewarded  
For the good things I did

Believe me every year  
There is another one here  
Don't you see  
I used to be the new kid

I am sorry to say  
You'll get carried away  
Oh, you will be replaced  
You will be replaced

I tell you again  
Don't get too settled in  
Oh, you will be replaced  
You will be replaced

The new kid, he's got my girl  
The girl I used to have  
He's got the looks you know  
But not from his dad

I should be kissing that girl  
We should be so in love  
There is no justice  
There's just dark stars above

I'm gonna toil away  
Until my judgment day  
I will be rewarded  
For the good things I did

Believe me every year  
There is another one here  
Don't you see  
I used to be the new kid

Believe me every year  
There is another one here  
Don't you see  
I used to be the new kid

I am sorry to say  
You'll get carried away

Oh, you will be replaced  
You will be replaced

I tell you again  
Don't get too settled in  
Oh, you will be replaced  
You will be replaced  
By the new kid, by the new kid  
Oh, by the new kid, by the new kid, oh