

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