

All My Friends Are Getting Married

Skyhooks

Well, all my friends are getting married
Yes, they're all growin' old
They're staying home on weekends
They're all doin' what they're told
But I'm caught up in this magic
I'm all caught up in the fun
I'm all caught up in this music
Maybe I'll never have a son

Well, I looked into the crowd the other night
And I saw an old familiar face
He said "How are you doin' Shirl, my boy?"
He said "Tell me, are you still playin' the same old place?"
I asked him all about himself
And he said that he was married with a kid
Showed me a picture of his wife
And we talked about all the things we did

Well, sometimes I feel like I'm left behind
And sometimes I feel like I just left school
Wonder if I'll ever grow up
Maybe I'm the only fool

But I'm all caught up in this magic
Yes, I'm caught up in this fun

I'm all caught up with this music
Well, maybe I'll never have a son