When I was a kid I finished what I did And I went upstairs in my dressing gown So I was a kid everyone is that I went up and I made damn sure I never came down Ain't it strange how people get older They wear you on their head And they print you on their shoulder And never believe I'll be more than free At least evolve for me When I was a kid I wore a broad brim And sat on him His toothpaste major is no one oak level People who traced your new ply devil and aging bee I swear I could murder that guy Though I always smile at him when he comes by He turned me into a businessman He turned me into a businessman He turned me into a businessman He turned me When I was a kid I drew blank mushrooms Sat in ballrooms Took it on Then I knew I did Have the lot when I'd got what I was given I just took it and I just couldn't form Some people get bigger Some just get dead When their figures are bled 'Cause their heads are Stoven right in by the waste of the time They've been living in their hats so blindly Time