

Latchkey Kid

The Verve Pipe

Here comes the Latchkey Kid
He's got our world on his shoulders
He has a secret identity
On a fake ID that will claim he is 10 years older
With tousled hair, and eyes that roll
He's cynical, whatever that means

There's his sidekick, the Matchstick Girl
Her behavior erratic
Confusing her victims with mood shift twirls
When backed in a corner she'll hit them with something sarcastic.
With an attitude and eyes that roll
While hidden safe behind her bangs

What a wonderful peace of mind
Living blind to the broken
As lazy as an old excuse
One we'll use while we're here
Having the time, the time of our lives, relying on the Latchkey Kids

Make way for the Latchkey Kids
They're our hope for the future
They're going to erase all the bad things we did
With their Xbox skills and their heads full of short-term memory
With eyes that roll, and teenage shoulders
Shrugging off the universe

What a wonderful peace of mind
Living blind to the broken
As tired as a played out song
We all sing along, while we're here
Having the time, the time of our lives, relying on the Latchkey Kids

See the storm clouds forming there
You can feel the tension in the air

What a wonderful peace of mind
Living blind to the broken
We all have our secret fears
They disappear when unspoken
Someone should do something
And that someone will bring us redemption
Very soon we will raise our glasses
And kiss each other's asses goodbye
But until that time, let's live sublime, relying on the Latchkey Kids

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