

Kid No More

Ambrosia

Well, it's beginning to take hold
That I'm gettin' too old to act the fuckin' fool that I feel Ma
ybe I'm just too lazy
To stop actin' crazy and past the point of playin' for real

But oh, it's makin' me
Old man, it's sure takin' its toll

Can't put on the brakes yet
Got the pedal to the floor
But man you ain't a kid you ain't a kid, no more

Well now I'm pushin' thirty but my legs are sturdy
And ready to run like hell
But I'd rather be racin' 'round
While she's busy face down In my 450 S.E.L.

But whoa, little lady don't ask for my I.D.
Don't wanna know, no I don't

Gettin' all the lovin' now I never had before
But kid you ain't a kid you ain't a kid, no more

Yeah, when you feel this way
Well you get your kicks and lovin' nearly every day
Yeah, when he feels this way
Then he knows what he wants and he takes what he gets And he...

I need a shot like a trigger from a potion in a jigger
To keep my motor razor clean
I might start actin' funny but don't worry honey
Just lay back and service my machine
I may be older but the grape gets sweeter
The longer that it's on the vine

You got no right in what you're thinkin'
After doin' what you did
Kid you ain't a kid you ain't a kid, no more