

Stupid Kid

Caedmon's Call

I think this place is swell
There's much familiar here
I get my laundry done
And I get home-cooked meals
When I'm feeling tired
I can turn off all the lights
Ignore the knocking on the door
Pretend I'm not alive
Daddy, it's Saturday
And I don't want to go outside
And mow the grass today
Would you love me just as much
If I was just your stupid kid
Would you love me just as much
If I was just your stupid kid
They tell me that I'm bright
Sometimes I think they're right
But I guess I'll never know
'Cause I won't go outside
Some days it's just so hot
And others it's so cold
Too much exposure to the sun
Would just make me look old
Isn't this Saturday
Sure feels like Saturday
Wake me Saturday
Daddy, it's Saturday
And my mind wanders off
To things I've never seen
Are these walls higher than the cost of opportunity
I'm too big for my bed
And I've outgrown my shoes
But my fear of leaving
Is the one thing I just can't lose
Daddy, it's Saturday
And I don't want to go outside
And mow the grass today
Would you love me just as much
If I never got a job
And if I never left your house
Would I be of use to you
If I never amounted to much more
Than just your stupid kid
Would you love me just as much
If I was just your stupid kid