Just a Boy

Harry Connick, Jr.

The last days in May Before summer lay claim Back in the school yard We made up a game Now is always Is always the same Too bad always always ends R: I remember I remember when But I was just Just a boy Then Innocent envy Without compromise Recommendations All ill advised Tall tales And little white lies The truth had to bend R: Now that we're tall And all grown

A house a car Lives of our own We put off But we can't postpone The way we become men

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