

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

R: