Someday when I grow up
I'm gonna put away these dreams
And stop believing in foolish things
I'll get my feet on the ground, stop shootin' for the moon
I hope I don't grow up any time soon

Yea, someday when I grow up
It won't all be about fun
That honeydew list will finally get done
I'll start watchin' more news and less cartoons
Well, I hope I don't grow up any time soon

Garage full of toys and still I want something new That's just the boy in the man coming through It's a serious job raising this family Two little kids, well, three counting me

Someday when I grow up
I'm gonna really watch my will
And I'll eat more salad and a lot less cake
I'll sing all serious songs and not these silly tunes
Well, I hope I don't grow up any time soon

Garage full of toys and still I want something new That's just the boy in the man coming through It's a serious job raising this family Two little kids, well, three counting me

I'll empty my pockets before my bibs get washed
Ask for directions before we get lost
I'll stop believing we can be the next Johnny and June
Well, I hope I don't grow up any time soon
Yea, I hope I don't grow up any time soon