Young boy likes to wonder what he'll be Astronaut or captain of the sea Oh, oh

Will he travel
Will he see the world
Wander like his father done before
Oh, oh

Time will tell take it slow
No use trying to make wind blow

Mama says one day he'll find a girl And if he loves her she'll become his world World, world

Time will tell take it slow
No use trying to make love grow

Hey, hey, hey, hey Hey, hey, hey, hey

Time will tell
Take it slow
No use trying
To make love grow

Hey, hey, hey, hey Hey, hey, hey, hey Hey, hey, hey, hey