When I was just a little boy, I'd sit around all day. Thinking about

the future to pass the time of day. With my friends sittin' lau ghin',

they would mainly laugh at me, because I was always different, it was

all so plain to see. Didn't want to be a fireman, a cowboy, or a cop.

I was always different like a sore thumb I stuck out. Because e ven in

my dreams I won't pretend to age, I knew a life of normacy was nothing

but a cage.

When I grow up, I don't want to be like you!

To be a barbarian would be a lot of fun. Sit around, eat raw me at in

the mid day sun. I'd dance around the fire, like a madman I wou ld

yell, I'd smell a bit I'd fart a lot, I'd cut class and I'd bel ch. I'd

sack the Roman Empire and do with a grin. I'd set the cities al

ablaze...do it on a whim. And people would shriek as I was coming into

town, because I'd bring my minotaur to help me fry it down.

When I grow up, I want something fun to do. I don't know much, but

this much I know is true..when life is short, I don't want to b e like you!

When I grow up I think I want to be white trash living in a trailer

park and sitting on my ass. I'd beat my wife, I'd kiss my kiss, I'd

pass out in the lawn. I'd steal my brewskies from my mom and of ten

kick my dog. I'd go to work an hour later, bitch about my boss. And every friday night I think I'd bowl a round or two, because standing watching monster trucks is just the thing to do!!

When I grow up, I want something fun to do. I don't know much,

this much I know is true..when life is short, I don't want to be like you!