There's a kid in my mind who says "Now have a good time" And the man in my soul makes me behave. So tell me which do I pick if I'm gonna get a kick, If I'm gonna try to have a good time. I got an angel and a devil looking over my back And each one is ready to go. There's no such thing as a happy medium If you have any plans to let go.

## (chorus)

I'm gonna grow up fast in this world alone And leave behind something to show. All I need is my friends standing by me to the end And the drugs are only gonna make me slow.

There's a million different ways to have fun today
And I hope to God that I never try
Crack cocaine or heroin in my vein
Because I'll surely be the junkie runnin' dry.
But alcohol's another story 'cause I've really got a taste
And I've really had a good ol' time
At Montreal at the bars or driving in my car
From San Francisco all the way to Philadelphia

## (chorus)

 $\dots$ I got a real close friend who told me something I won't forg et

"You're gonna get the face you deserve."

So I'm gonna do my best to kill 'em with kindness
So I can grow up to be good...

## (chorus)