

When I Get To Eleven

The New Amsterdams

Timmy is only ten years old,
made his mind up long ago,
i won't grow to be old,
eleven will suit me fine.
So he stopped eating peas,
stopped eating broccoli,
he won't eat anything
to help him build big strong bones.

So in his bed he'll lay,
he'll f. his hands to say,
one two three four five six seven
seven eight nine ten eleven
when i get to eleven i don't wanna grow no more

another kids would ask of tim
really what was wrong with him
he would not answer them
tim would only walk away
it's not that tim was bad
or twelve would make him mad
just that eleven was the best number to be

a million times he's told
other kids are getting old
one two three four five six seven
seven eight nine ten eleven
when i get to eleven i don't wanna grow no more

and eight nine ten at eleven i'll stop
i don't want to grow up
when i get to eleven i don't wanna grow no more

the day had finally come
the zero turned to one
he blew his candles on a chocolate birthday pie

but tim was kind of sad
so he told mom and dad
twelve doesn't seem so bad
i think i'll give it a try

that night when he would sing
he changed a couple things
one two three four five six seven
seven eight nine ten eleven
when i get to eleven i'm gonna grow some more

and eight nine ten at eleven don't stop
i want to grow up
when i get to eleven i'm gonna grow some more