

Caedmons Call, Stupid Kid

I think this place is swell
There's much familiar here
I get my laundry done
And I get home-cooked meals
When I'm feeling tired
I can turn off all the lights
Ignore the knocking on the door
Pretend I'm not alive

(Chorus)

Daddy, it's Saturday
And I don't want to go outside
And mow the grass today
Would you love me just as much
If I was just your stupid kid
Would you love me just as much
If I was just your stupid kid

They tell me that I'm bright
Sometimes I think they're right
But I guess I'll never know

'Cause I won't go outside
Some days it's just so hot
And others it's so cold
Too much exposure to the sun
Would just make me look old

(repeat chorus)

Isn't this Saturday

Sure feels like Saturday

Wake me Saturday

Daddy, it's Saturday

And my mind wanders off

To things I've never seen

Are these walls higher than the cost of opportunity

I'm too big for my bed

And I've outgrown my shoes

But my fear of leaving

Is the one thing I just can't lose

Daddy, it's Saturday

And I don't want to go outside

And mow the grass today

Would you love me just as much

If I never got a job

And if I never left your house

Would I be of use to you

If I never amounted to much more

Than just your stupid kid

Would you love me just as much

If I was just your stupid kid