

# Cheap Trick, Eight Miles Low

When I was a little boy  
I dreamed of playing with bigger toys  
I just knew what I just knew  
What else was I supposed to do?  
Scream, dream, scream, dream  
Scream, dream, scream, dream  
Scream, dream  
Another notch on the bedpost  
Another notch on your gun  
Put your lips on the list of life  
Another notch on your gun  
Years gone by and now I'm eight  
The girl next door, I can't tolerate  
She found a patient, oh, I give in  
She's the nurse with the medicine  
Scream, dream, scream, dream  
Scream, dream, scream, dream  
Scream, dream  
Another notch on the bedpost  
Another notch on your gun  
Put your lips on the list of life  
You had it all but you're not the only one  
You're not the only boy  
Violins, I can hear you call  
I found out you don't care at all  
Violins, tell me, what to do  
All I want is to play with you  
The day that I turned twenty-one  
Thought I was the biggest gun  
Lusted from your face to view  
What else was I supposed to do?  
Scream, dream, scream, dream  
Scream, dream, scream, dream  
Scream, dream  
Another notch on the bedpost  
Another notch on your gun  
Put your lips on the list of life  
You had it all but you're not the only boy  
You're not the only one  
Violins, I can hear you call  
I found out you don't care at all  
Violins, tell me, what to do  
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