

# Clint Black, Kid

## Verse one

Last night I dreamed I was a kid again  
All the things I used to do I went and did again  
Spent the afternoon with my best and closest friend  
Wanderin' through the days we thought would never end  
It was back when I'd still get things from santa claus  
Back when he believed in me and overlooked the flaws  
That can grow inside until it hides the  
Perfect little boy inside the man

## Chorus

I'm not a kid anymore, but I still believe  
That those miracles occur  
That's not something up his sleeve  
And that the reindeer pull the sleigh and  
The elves will make the toys  
Santa gives away to all the girls and boys

## Verse two

Tonight I'll climb back in that bed again  
Try to live out all my dreams inside my head again  
After christmas eve with my best and closest friend  
Who will believe the world's greatest dad  
Just tucked him in  
And I know that he'll be looking out for santa claus  
And I'm sure beyond a doubt he'll overlook the flaws  
That will grow inside until it hides this  
Perfect little boy inside a man

## Chorus two

I'm not a kid anymore and I still believe  
That miracles occur  
That's not something up his sleeve  
And that the reindeer pull the sleigh and  
The elves do make the toys  
Santa gives away to all the girls and boys