eels, Manchild

"I'm not having any fun I'm not having any fun"

" Friday, five sixteen P.M."

And every time you crave for me, I'm here And anything you hunger for, I'll share And I will be quietly standing by While slowly I am dying inside

Hold me in your arms And let me be the one Who can feel like I am a child In love...

Everytime I talk to you, you're down ("I'm not happy") And every time you need a laugh, I'm around And when you forget I'm here, I'm not It isn't really me that you forgot

Hold me in your arms And let me be the one Who can feel like I am a child In love...

Whisper now And tell me how You watch me and tell me Somehow I'm gonna be alright