

# Foghat, Second Childhood

Dave Peeverett - Riff Bros. Music - ASCAP

Back in the schoolyard life wasn't so hard, but I couldn't wait to leave.  
I left school at sixteen, tired of the routine, money is what I need.  
I got into the job line, but there's no work for my kind,  
No school tie and no degree, no chance for me.

I found some employment, but still no enjoyment, I worked in a factory.  
I picked up my wages, the first time in ages, it don't seem enough to me.  
The years go by in slow time, became a man in no time,  
You came along, the time was right - turned on the light.

Gonna love my life away, I wish I could, (I wish I could)  
Girl, you're leadin' me astray, I've been misunderstood (been misunderstood)  
Oh oh, I'm in my second childhood, oh oh.

Back on the breadline, seemed like a long time, the waiting was all in vain.  
I spent my vacation down at the station, waving to all the trains.  
After this deep depression, I shoulda' learned my lesson  
I found you in the nick of time, who'll buy the wine?

Gonna love my life away, I wish I could, (I wish I could)  
Girl, you're leadin' me astray, I've been misunderstood (been misunderstood)  
Oh oh, I'm in my second childhood, oh oh.

{Erik - Slide Solo}

It's hard to act my age now, I'm going through that stage now.  
You make me feel good - you make me feel good.  
Now I don't feel so grown up, 'cause everytime you phone up,  
You make me feel good - you make me feel good.

(conversation)  
{Instrumental}

Gonna love my life away, I wish I could, (I wish I could)  
Girl, you're leadin' me astray, I've been misunderstood (been misunderstood)  
Oh oh, I'm in my second childhood, Oh oh, I'm in my second childhood,  
yea-ee-ya,  
I'm in my second childhood, whoa oh.