

Johnny Tillotson, To Be A Child Again

(To be a child again to be a child again)

To be a child again and have no worries on my mind
Cept what show am I gonna see at the Saturday matinee
Will mom let me skip my napkins stay outside and play
Why the roosters flock their wings and crow that way
Had no problems then to be a child again

To be a child again and have a child's faith in things
Why the all the bad guys I knew were the outlaws on the screen
You could win me over with a dish of ice creme
Any man in iniform to me would like a king
Men were like giants then to be a child again

Well I'm a man now and the world weights heavy on my shoulders
And my problems get bigger every day as I grow older

To be a child again and have no worries on my mind
When I'd go fishin' I put on my old torn shirt
My little dog would lick my face whenever I got hurt
And if I was good I'd get an extra helping of dessert
But that was way back then to be a child again
To be a child again to be a child again