

Old 97's, The New Kid

Verse 1

The new kid, he's got money
The money I deserve
He's got the goods but he's not good for his word
I should be rolling in it
Up in it working stuff
As for the justice no one knows where it went

Chorus

I'm gonna toil away
Until my judgment day
I will be rewarded for the good things I did
Believe me every year
There is another one here
Don't you see I used to be the new kid
I am sorry to say
You'll get carried away
Oh
You will be replaced
You will be replaced
I tell you again
Don't get too settled in
Oh
You will be replaced
You will be replaced
(by the new kid)

Verse 2

The new kid, he's got my girl
The girl I used to have
He's got the looks you know, but not from his dad
I should be kissing that girl
We should be so in love
There is no justice
There's just dark stars above