

# Pop Will Eat Itself, I Was A Teenage Grandad

My flatmate told me,  
Said that you'd rung while I was out  
Celebrating being young  
And I was thinking while I was drinking,  
I'd like to think I'm an adventurous chicken...  
I never know when the night has ended,  
I'm more stupid than God intended!  
Instead of listening to the don'ts,  
I just do.  
It's true! It's true! It's true...  
I'm not through yet!  
I wish I was teenage  
Instead I am your grandad  
I thought when I reached 27  
I'd be either in hell or heaven,  
Had a heart attack and went epileptic,  
Almost prophetic as it was pathetic.  
I looked grim,  
Shook the cold hand of panic,  
Said, "Have a nice death."  
But I'm no Titanic  
And now I'm riding like the Headless Horseman,  
On the run! On the run! On the run, yeah!  
I wish I was teenage, instead I am your grandad!  
Living like a teenage grandad,  
Looking rather sad.  
My way is to be way out there.  
Living like a teenage grandad,  
Looking rather sa.  
My way isn't your way out...  
I never know when the night has ended,  
Man I'm more stupid than God intended!  
Now I'm htere,  
Living like a teenage grandad,  
Looking rather sad.  
My way isn't your way out...