

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...