

# Ambrosia, Kid No More

( pack - puerta )

Well, it's beginning to take hold  
That I'm gettin' too old to act the f\*\*kin' fool that I feel maybe I'm just too lazy  
To stop actin' crazy and past the point of playin' for real

But oh, it's makin' me  
Old man, it's sure takin' it's toll

Can't put on the brakes yet  
Got the pedal to the floor  
But man you ain't a kid you ain't a kid, no more

Well now I'm pushin' thirty but my legs are sturdy  
And ready to run like hell  
But I'd rather be racin' 'round  
While she's busy face down in my 450 s.e.l.

But whoa, little lady don't ask for my i.d.  
Don't wanna know, no I don't

Gettin' all the lovin' now I never had before  
But kid you ain't a kid you ain't a kid, no more

Yeah, when you feel this way  
Well you get your kicks and lovin' nearly every day  
Yeah, when he feels this way  
Then he knows what he wants and he takes what he gets and he...

I need a shot like a trigger from a potion in a jigger  
To keep my motor razor clean  
I might start actin' funny but don't worry honey  
Just lay back and service my machine  
I may be older but the grape gets sweeter  
The longer that it's on the vine

You got no right in what you're thinkin'  
After doin' what you did  
Kid you ain't a kid you ain't a kid, no more

Repeat