

# Barbra Streisand, A Kid Again / I'm Five

(J.Melfi & R.Perry)

I wish I were a kid again  
Doing what I did again  
Here I make my bit again  
To be a kid again  
Once more through the door  
Once more as before  
Into a land where I leave cares behind  
Please take me back  
There are things I must find  
Oh, I wish I were a kid again  
Doing what I did again  
A kid again...  
...I'm five, I'm five  
I am a big girl now, I'm five  
I can dress myself, I don't need mom  
To help me anymore  
And when I sit in my father's chair  
My feet can reach the floor  
See that  
I'm five, I'm five  
I am a big girl now, I'm five  
My mother doesn't spank me just  
For going without a hat  
She knows darn well I'd run away  
'Cause I'm too old for that  
What does she think I'm three?  
Not me  
What does she think I'm four?  
I'm more than four  
I'm even more than four and a half...  
I'm five!  
On April 24!