

# Boo Radleys, C'mon Kids

C'mon kids don't do yourself down  
Throw out your arms for a new sound  
Pretty face it don't mean a thing  
If you look so same as your crowd

Work all day it don't mean a thing  
With the sun always outside your window  
F\*\*k the ones who tell you that life  
Is merely a time before dying

Look for the box and find what's inside  
You'll never find it till you have done  
And f\*\*k the ones who tell you that life  
Is merely a time before dying

i know it's hard to do  
But have we ever let you down  
C'mon kids