

Crashdog, It's A Boy's Life

Eatin ants
Burning bugs
Pour some salt on a herd of slugs
Jump in puddles
Play in dirt
Count to ten with Ernie and Bert
Being free
Being me
Climb a tree
And skin my knee
It's a boy's life

Chasin girls
With a slimy frog
Making houses out of Lincoln logs
Taking naps that I'd rather not
Eatin candy till my teeth will rot
Being crazy running wild
Acting like I'm a monkey's child

My blood boils
My heart pounds
My feet move to the punk rock sound
My mind spins
My arms flail
I find the words
And I begin to wail
Like a child
Running free
Just the way it was meant to be