

Faction, Since I Was A Kid

Dad said I was one of the few who acted bad before I was two
A hyperactive little boy
One day of life on all my toys
I pulled the hair of little girls
slid on cardboard down steep hills
Ghost-ride my bike into walls
Broke windows while playing baseball
Get dragged to shop with the folks
Nag and pout, make 'em look like jokes
Snake some money and go to the store
Kicked a hole in my bedroom door
Dropped a desk on my teacher's toe
"Apologize"
I said no
Big Wheel races were always great fun
I'd stuff the others and I had won
Never had any friends at school
I was too hyper, I was uncool
I'd still rain on everyone's day
To me the world was just a stage.