

# Kid Down, To The Rhythm Of A New Drum

Show her, show her  
I c-c-couldn't let her, miss out  
They d-d-didn't count down  
So I think of every second we lost  
tick tick tick and I am off

Another round sir  
Boys night out  
Let's celebrate  
I am still alive

Should I be thankful?  
This just wears me out so I am  
Looking for a girl that's rich

I'll let you say it  
- You're a sellout!  
Ok I'll take that  
With a grin

So with these awkward  
Times I need to save my life

Some people wanna' break free,  
Break free from the crowd  
Something that your mum and dad would never allow  
They say that this world can be such a scary, scary place  
you will be a real disgrace

Got to admit  
It's like shit  
But the tunnel ended

After a while  
We did smile  
And they got offended

With the result  
In my hand  
I am ready to move on with the big no-no's

So now I slide under the doors  
Just to make it happen

I reassure you I'm no fool  
But it's in the paper

Yeah, with these awkward  
Times I need to save my life

I run to the beat  
The rhythm of a drum,  
To the rhythm of a drum