

Primary, Young

Here's a big, strong man
A man of pure integrity
But underneath I know
That he is weaker than me
Well you can hear me tell him
That he holds it on so strong
But inside he's ready to blow
It's loaded like a memory

And this feeling is more than ever and it comes in slow-mo

I'm a little bit surer than hopeful
I Got a little bit silly in my youth
And I could have been a bigger man
Smaller, well at least I'm not tainted like you.

This beauty's fine she's a call of my disgrace
She make you do anything you would
You could but I'm a little bit dim.
A wee bit crazy in my youth
And I'm a little bit strange
But oh that's better than to be you.

I'm a little bit surer than hopeful
I Got a little bit silly in my youth
And I could have been a bigger man
Smaller, well at least I'm not tainted like you.

And I could have been a bigger man-Smaller,
And I could have been a bigger man-Smaller,
I Got a little bit silly in my youth

And I could have been a bigger man-Smaller,
And I could have been a bigger man-Smaller,
I Got a little bit sille-sille-sille-sillyee...