

# Squirrel Nut Zippers, Got My Own Thing Now

When I was a lad, I was a little bit shy.  
Something came along and caught my eye.  
When I heard the jazz band strike up,  
I swear, I had my mind made up.  
Now I'm getting older  
Everything is in full swing.  
Now I'm getting bolder  
Man, I've got to do that thing.

I used to walk along with the rest  
Now I've got something all my own  
Now you've got a little something new.  
Broke away, somehow.  
That's why I'm swinging it  
I've got my own thing now!

Children put away your toys  
All your little children's games.  
Let the jazz band make some noise  
Step up ladies and watch out boys.  
'Mirror on the wall,  
who's the hot band in the hall?'  
Let everybody sing  
Get on out there and do your thing.