The Vibrators, Kid's A Mess

The kid's a mess, the kid's a mess The kid's a mess, the kid's a mess hey

Hi-tops heading for the Old Bailey, Curtains is in the out tray, stocking tops is singing like a canary, Ain't nothing gonna save you and me.

All the aggravation's doing me in, I'm looking forward to doing time in Sing-Sing, You crawled forth from your stately home, you crawled forth, now you're crawling back again.

the kid's a mess hey the kid's a mess

Janet steals, Johnny drives a stolen car, all the hormones are making them go too far, The parents they don't know what to do, kids today are crazy, through and through.

The Kid's a mess