

# The Who, Cousin Kevin Model Child

I got up this morning and did fifty-five press-ups, dad  
I brushed my teeth since breakfast and I threw away my Playboy, that's bad!  
The Ferrari's in the garage and I gave it a wash just for you  
But please don't make me come to the theatre it's so uncool

I'll babysit my cousin and I promise not to tease him, oh no  
I'll caress his little haircut and do everything to please him, oh  
I'll watch him like a hawk and in case a fit should seize him  
But please don't make me come to the theatre, it's so grim

Kevin's a model child  
Always as good as gold  
Kevin is never wild  
Always does as he's told