



To the bottom line.

Verses

Then there came a chance, to make some steady dough  
Bouncing up my alley to the door  
You fill your clothes with keys, and dammed responsibilities  
Trading the maybe for the sure.

(Chorus)

All I ever wanted, was to be a kid and play  
Fighting every change along the way  
I don t like work, I don t like waste  
And I don t like waiting for a taste.

(Chorus)

-----

Bob Steidl