

The Kid Inside

Reference number PT0717

There's a kid inside, and I have him with me always.  
There's a kid inside, walking down old High School hallways.  
There's a kid inside, at a desk, at a dance, in the halls,  
in the showers.  
There's a kid inside, to this very day.  
And he makes a try for that high pop fly  
That I fumbled one September.  
And she makes a fuss over some A plus  
that I shouldn't still remember.  
And she/he goes along getting hurt, getting mad,  
fighting fights that are over,  
And unless I'm strong all my senses are carried away.  
I could feel John's hand, my tremblin hand!  
On my old Angora sweater.  
I can hear the band (That awful band!)  
Only now it sounds much better.  
I can see the kid  
The kid I used to be  
On the stage, on the field, on the lunch line,  
I can feel him/her tugging at me,  
I can hear him/her say  
Always remember never forget  
Always remember never forget  
Always remember  
Chosing sides,  
never forget  
Dancing in the gym.  
Always remember  
Saying something dumb  
never forget  
Being cheered by the crowd  
Always remember the faces, the names,  
never forget who was popular and who was not,  
remember the dates and the loves and the hates and the games.

There's a kid inside keeping track, keeping score,  
like it's all still important  
There's a kid inside ev'rytime I think I don't care, I blink and she's

There again, she's there again.  
Fighting ancient wrongs, humming old hit songs in my head.  
Singing come along, come along, come along for the ride,  
to a time and place I could not forget if I tried.

There she goes again.  
There she goes again.

And I never know when the breeze'll blow  
with a rush of old sensations,  
Why the kid should wake and my heart should ache  
ev'rytime I smell carnations.  
Something rings the bell (anything at all)  
All it takes is a slam of a locker,  
Or the switch from summer to fall.  
A change of season seems barely reason, but

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Singing come along, come along, come along for the ride,  
To a time and place I could not forget if I tried.

There's a kid inside  
There she goes, there again.  
there she goes, there again.  
There's a kid inside  
There she goes, there again.  
there she goes, there again.  
There's a kid inside.