

# Primary, Young

Here's a big, strong man  
A man of pure integrity  
But underneath I know  
That he is weaker than me  
Well you can hear me tell him  
That he holds it on so strong  
But inside he's ready to blow  
It's loaded like a memory

And this feeling is more than ever and it comes in slow-mo

I'm a little bit surer than hopeful  
I Got a little bit silly in my youth  
And I could have been a bigger man  
Smaller, well at least I'm not tainted like you.

This beauty's fine she's a call of my disgrace  
She make you do anything you would  
You could but I'm a little bit dim.  
A wee bit crazy in my youth  
And I'm a little bit strange  
But oh that's better than to be you.

I'm a little bit surer than hopeful  
I Got a little bit silly in my youth  
And I could have been a bigger man  
Smaller, well at least I'm not tainted like you.

And I could have been a bigger man-Smaller,  
And I could have been a bigger man-Smaller,  
I Got a little bit silly in my youth

And I could have been a bigger man-Smaller,  
And I could have been a bigger man-Smaller,  
I Got a little bit sille-sille-sille-sillyee...