

Second Childhood

Foghat

Dave Peeverett - Riff Bros. Music - ASCAP
Back in the schoolyard life wasn't so hard, but I couldn't wait to
leave.

I left school at sixteen, tired of the routine, money is what I need.

I got into the job line, but there's no work for my kind,

No school tie and no degree, no chance for me. I found some employment, but still no enjoyment, I worked in a
factory.

I picked up my wages, the first time in ages, it don't seem enough to me.

The years go by in slow time, became a man in no time,

You came along, the time was right - turned on the light. Gonna love my life away, I wish I could, (I wish I
could)

Girl, you're leadin' me astray, I've been misunderstood (been misunderstood)

Oh oh, I'm in my second childhood, oh oh. Back on the breadline, seemed like a long time, the waiting was all in
vain.

I spent my vacation down at the station, waving to all the trains.

After this deep depression, I shoulda' learned my lesson

I found you in the nick of time, who'll buy the wine? Gonna love my life away, I wish I could, (I wish I could)

Girl, you're leadin' me astray, I've been misunderstood (been misunderstood)

Oh oh, I'm in my second childhood, oh oh. {Erik - Slide Solo} It's hard to act my age now, I'm going through
that stage now.

You make me feel good - you make me feel good.

Now I don't feel so grown up, 'cause everytime you phone up,

You make me feel good - you make me feel good. (conversation)

{Instrumental} Gonna love my life away, I wish I could, (I wish I could)

Girl, you're leadin' me astray, I've been misunderstood (been misunderstood)

Oh oh, I'm in my second childhood, Oh oh, I'm in my second childhood,

Yea-ee-ya,

I'm in my second childhood, whoa oh.

Songwriters

DAVID PEVERETT Published by

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