

# Ode to Kevin Arnold

## Ludo

I'm watching Kevin Arnold's Wonder Years  
Tearfully nostalgic for them days back in '69  
When the world was all just me and Paul  
Playing football in the street  
And Winnie Cooper was my love I'm watchin' Jerry Springer make me sick  
As America is throwing chairs again and I'm sittin' in mine  
It was you and me verses crappy T.V.  
Apathetic together and glued to the screen  
Just wasting each other's time, alone with you I feel my world is starving  
There's a metric-ton of Easy Mac in my soul  
You, you know it's not the Matrix  
That's a movie and this is life, we're wasting here Do you remember the day I asked you to be mine?  
Fifteen years old, oh, God, I ached for you  
And I remember the way the sun looked on your hair  
All that honey-colored air, oh, oh, Kate Let's not be weird  
Not be weird I watching Kevin Arnold's Wonder Years  
Squandering my wonder years away as the credits roll by  
This isn't my life, that wasn't my day  
Nor was Daniel Stern dictating what I should say  
I'd been waiting for my line, God, I feel so far away I feel my world is starving  
There's a metric-ton of Easy Mac in my soul  
You, you know it's not the Matrix  
That's a movie and this is life we're wasting here Do you remember the day I asked you to be mine?  
Fifteen years old, oh, God, I ached for you  
And I remember the way the sun looked on your hair  
All that honey-colored air, oh, oh, Kate I swear it's not too late  
To jump out of planes  
Go soaring against the sky  
I don't know why It's cool to be anti-everything  
But everything has left us here  
Where everyday is so unclean  
A Jell-O mold of mud and beer I wanna take you way back  
Where the sun is honey in the air  
Let's hurry up and leave today  
Before we both just slip away It'll be okay

Lyrics provided by

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