Heavy Metal Kids

Todd Rundgren's Utopia

It's like a normal Times Square day on 42nd Street
I feel like trashing some windows and crunching some feet
I watch society crumble and I just laugh (hee hee)
They soon will see what it's like to be the other halfBut I'm trying
Said I'm trying to forget
And it ain't happened yet
I must of woke up this morning with a bug up my assI think I'll just haul off and belt the next jerk that I pass
My old man says I'm just a stoned little punk
But he keeps himself a pistol and he's always drunk
I knowSomething's gonna give
Pretty soon
I know it
Something's gonna giveI want to live
I want to mess thing whole world around
Go on and poison all the water, use up all the air
Blow your stupid heads off, see if I could carePut me down but don't blame me for what you did
'Cause inside everyone is a heavy metal kid
I was a sweet little kid once
Now I'm a full grown crankAnd when I die I'll probably come back as a Sherman tank
I know that I could make this world so peaceful and calm
If I could only get my hands on a hydrogen bomb

Songwriters
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