

# Only A Boy

## Rod Stewart

Single file in the girls corridor  
Come along, Stewart laddie  
Stewart boy, you'll never be much  
'Cause you're too busy acting the fool  
Thank you sir for them few kind words  
On my last day of school  
Oh, but my mama said, "I could be a success  
If I'd only get myself outta bed"  
Words of wisdom, but I wasn't listenin'  
I had plans in my head  
Only a boy, trying it on  
Comin' on strong, restless to roam  
Only a boy, silly and proud  
Reckless and loud, impressing the crowd  
Only a boy  
Rock 'n' Roll was in my brain  
Eddie Cochrane runnin' through my brain  
Skin tight trousers in council houses  
The unemployment exchange  
The blues I played were Mississippi made  
And every Friday night I'd fall in love  
Football fields and teenage pills  
Nothings enough  
Only a boy, dressin' to kill  
Passion to spill, hand in the till  
Only a boy, slippin' it in  
Thin as a pin, chasin' a dream  
Only a boy, only a boy  
Climb down off the school roof laddie  
Oh and them dukes of freedom, I used to believe 'em  
And all their rebellious vows  
The critics, the cynics, who never understood it  
Where are they now?  
And all the wonderin' and the stumblin'  
That goes hand in hand with change  
The yearnin', the earnin' was it all part of learning  
Or am I still the same?  
Only a boy, laughin' aloud  
Quick as a shot, nobody can stop

Only a boy, plans of his own  
Leavin' his home, knows where he's goin'  
Only a boy, only a boy, only a boy, only a boy

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