

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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