

# Just a Kid (with the Blisters)

Wilco

Maybe I'm just a kid  
Maybe I just don't fit in  
I'm ready, I'm ready, I'm ready, I'm ready to go now I don't wanna go to school  
But I don't get to make the rules  
Too early, too early, too early, too early in the morning Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Has to do something they don't want to do  
Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Has to be something, oh, why is that true? Maybe I'm not so big  
Maybe I just don't fit in  
I'm ready, I'm ready, I'm ready, I'm ready for more now And I don't wanna go to bed  
There's so much going on in my head  
Not tired, not tired, not tired, not tired right now Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Has to do something they don't want to do  
Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Has to be something, oh, why is that true? Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Has to be something, let's have some fun Na na na Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody Everybody, everyone, somebody, anyone  
Has to grow up, let's have some fun

Songwriters

TWEEDY, JEFF Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>