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

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