

Blur, Young & Lovely

Friday's child is planning to go out for the first time

Says

Don't worry mum

I won't be out that late

Done me playing those passive games right now

They're out of date

You're awfully sweet

Haven't got the time

Growing up so fast

Got better things to do

You can get what you want

So young and lovely

Kicking around in the centre of the town

Looking in shop windows

Those mannequins

Look far too real at night

Friday's child doesn't know if it's awake

Or if it's dreaming

Says

Don't worry dad

I'll do my bit

I'll raise the flag

I'll be just like you

You can get what you want

So young and lovely

Don't worry mum

I'm not that dumb

I'll be just like you

Oh, no, why

Why d'you do it?