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When I was a boy I thought about the times I'd be a man

I'd sit inside a bottle and pretend that I was in a jam In my lonely room I'd sit my mind in an ice cream cone You can throw me if you wanna 'cause I'm a bone and I go

Oop-ip-ip oop-ip-ip, yeah!

If I don't start cryin' it's because that I have got no eyes My father's in the fireplace and my dog lies hypnotized Through a crack of light I was unable to find my way Trapped inside a night but I'm a day and I go Oop-ip-ip oop-ip-ip, yeah!

One... Two... Three... Four!

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