

Mukala "Regret"

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Maybe I was six or maybe five or three
Eating Popsicle's on my grandpa's knee
Watching football on his big TV
Thinkin' I can do that, how hard can that be?

Then I heard the ice cream man driving down my street
I had to go outside before he drove by me
Saw that big white truck and all of that ice cream
And I thought to myself, I thought to myself

Wish I could be anything I want to be
Wanna be a fireman, wanna be an astronaut
Wanna sail the sea just like a sailor, but it's not the end
of the world
So baby don't get upset it's just a little regret, I'm a big
boy now

Wearin' big boy clothes, drivin' down my street
In my rodeo, workin' the same old scene
Tryin' to make a go if you call me on my cell, we'll do
lunch sometime
I feel just like an Edsel but you learn from your
mistakes

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