New Amsterdams "When I Get To Eleven"

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Timmy is only ten years old, made his mind up long ago, i won't grow to be old, eleven will suit me fine. So he stopped eating peas, stopped eating broccoli, he won't eat anything to help him build big strong bones.

So in his bed he'll lay, he'll f. his hands to say, one two three four five six seven seven eight nine ten eleven when i get to eleven i don't wanna grow no more

another kids would ask of tim
really what was wrong with him
he would not answer them
tim would only walk away
it's not that tim was bad
or twelve would make him mad
just that eleven was the best number to be

a million times he's told other kids are getting old one two three four five six seven

seven eight nine ten eleven when i get to eleven i don't wanna grow no more

and eight nine ten at eleven i'll stop i don't want to grow up when i get to eleven i don't wanna grow no more

the day had finally come the zero turned to one he blew his candles on a chocolate birthday pie

but tim was kind of sad so he told mom and dad twelve doesn't seem so bad i think i'll give it a try that night when he would sing he changed a couple things one two three four five six seven seven eight nine ten eleven when i get to eleven i'm gonna grow some more

and eight nine ten at eleven don't stop i want to grow up when i get to eleven i'm gonna grow some more

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