

The Who

"Slip Kid"

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I've got my clipboard, text books

Lead me to the station

Yeah, I'm off to the civil war

I've got my kit bag, my heavy boots

I'm runnin' in the rain

Gonna run till my feet are raw

Slip kid, slip kid, second generation

And I'm a soldier at thirteen

Slip kid, slip kid, realization

There's no easy way to be free

No easy way to be free

It's a hard, hard world

I left my doctor's prescription bungalow behind me

I left the door ajar

I left my vacuum flask

Full of hot tea and sugar

Left the keys right in my car

Slip kid, slip kid, second generation

Only half way up the tree

Slip kid, slip kid, I'm a relation

I'm a soldier at sixty-three

No easy way to be free
Slip kid, slip kid
Keep away old man, you won't fool me
You and your history won't rule me
You might have been a fighter, but admit you failed
I'm not affected by your blackmail
You won't blackmail me
I've got my clipboard, text books
Lead me to the station
Yeah, I'm off to the civil war
I've got my kit bag, my heavy boots
I'm runnin' in the rain
Gonna run till my feet are raw
Slip kid, slip kid, slip out of trouble
Slip over here and set me free
Slip kid, slip kid, second generation
You're slidin down the hill like me
No easy way to be free
No easy way to be free
No easy way to be free
Who Slip Kid

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