

Full Grown Man (On the Playground)

Peter Eldridge

Full grown man on the playground
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Pushing and shoving on the playground

Some things you never get past
Some things they just last and last
We may be older but all the rules remain
We're still playing all the same games

And it's still cops and robbers, still who's the most popular
Still who's gonna rise above the crowd
It's getting hotter on this teeter-totter
We are our parents' sons and daughters
Ashes, ashes we all fall down

CHORUS

And jealousy still rears its ugly head
And you still got to be told to make your bed
Hey what's that secret she just said
And how come they picked him instead

I guess he has got what I ain't got
And how she wants what that guy's got
But he's just using her to get ahead
And that one's feeling so left out and her she can't shake off her doubt
But nothing touches that one over there

CHORUS

Pick me, pick me, pick me, etc.

Oh you're such a big boy now and yet you still don't know quite how to

live and let live and let live and let live. . . (repeats)
Just another full grown man