

05. Little Boy

Dialog

Jordi: Little Jordi

Little boy: Yeah?

Jordi: I'm going to tell you a story

Little boy: Ok, is it fun?

Jordi: No, so if it makes you cry, I'm sorry

Verse 1

Pay attention Jordi let's tell a little story

I'm very sorry

Cover your ears don't want to hear

This we're twenty-five an age to live life

On our own though

Our body has aged funny, some say

Brain hasn't matured hurt?

I understand hard to comprehend?

Not an issue mind is disabled to

Things don't get through as easy

See

Choice was simple dumb life down to a kindle

Just breath, eat, fun tv, sleep, done re run

Hey, tears in your eyes? here is a surprise

dialog lb: (What is it?)

Tomorrow we eat fries!

Chorus:

Now you'll find What happens in the mind

Of the little boy the little boy

He has grown up Remaining stuck

Continue this path Oh Why so sad

For the little boy

Verse 2

Dialog lb: So, we can't go out alone? Technically we're prone
To make mistakes hence these breaks
Danger always close suppose
We get into traffic things turn hectic
Driver reckless (reckless) did I miss
Breaking impossible? irresponsible
dialog lb: Life handling? tried telling
They won't budge we can't handle such
A burden say we meet a person
Acting sweet and nice saying he might
Have a good deal real Intention is to steal
Money or gain trust He'll leave us in the dust
Might happen a defensive weapon
Created I hate it
Gigantic bubble falling rubble
Can't hit us Such
Actions affection
I recognize sympathize switch sides

Chorus:

Now you'll find What happens in the mind
Of the little boy the little boy
He has grown up Remaining stuck
Continue this path Oh Why so sad
For the little boy

(bridge)

Little boy: No! I really don't like this story! It isn't fun at all!
Jordi: I told you. Are you hurt now?
Little boy: Yeah man, I really need some help. Why is it like this?
Jordi: I know I know... I'm gonna talk to them
Little boy: Oh, will you do that?
Jordi: Yes, and I am going to make everything right. I promise.
Little boy: All right. Let's do it!

Verse 3

Little one I'll take it from here your job is done have no fear
No need for names a shame
It had to come to this get what the problem is
Letting go is hard so much so you rip me apart
Why? To be able to sleep?
Keep thinking what am I missing?
Isn't it great seeing me grow at a rate
No one could predict? Shit
If you only knew Through the years I grew
Into a guy judging by looking in the eyes
Driving outside might
Be scary right, tell me
Is it ok to say
No can do because you
Don't trust humanity? actually
Don't answer no matter
Sincerely your disabled son
Little boy, go have fun

Chorus:

Now you'll find What happens in the mind
Of the little boy the little boy
He has grown up Remaining stuck
Continue this path Oh Why so sad
For the little boy

(Outro speech)

Yeah you see, I'm no little kid anymore. This brain that I have inside of my head, it evolved.
And I seriously wonder if you all realize that. Just know that I'm letting that little kid play.. And now,
your going to have to deal with the grown up Jordi. Face it..

