

When I was young,  
It seemed that life was so wonderful,  
A miracle, oh it was beautiful, magical.  
And all the birds in the trees  
Well they'd be singing so happily,  
Joyfully, playfully, watching me.

But then they send me away,  
To teach me how to be sensible,  
Logical, responsible, practical.  
And they showed me a world  
Where I could be so dependable,  
Clinical, intellectual, cynical.

There are times when all the world's asleep,  
These questions run too deep, for such a simple man.  
Won't you please, please tell me what we've learned,  
I know it sounds absurd, but please tell me who I am.

Now watch what you say,  
Or they'll be calling you a radical,  
Liberal, fanatical, criminal.  
Won't you sign up your name,  
We'd like to feel you're acceptable,  
Respectable, presentable, a vegetable!

At night, when all the world's asleep,  
The questions run so deep for such a simple man.  
Won't you please, please tell me what we've learned,  
I know it sounds absurd, but please tell me who I am.