

Dum Dum

Baauer.

I?m a wild child, bright child
Knockin? at your door
You thought that you were done
But now you want me even more
Dum Dum

Want me even more, dum dum
I?m a star child, big smile
Livin? in LA

I?m comin? over baby
You can't go to school today
Dum Dum

Go to school today, dum dum
I belong to a bygone era
Like the Scarlett O?Hara
Of the downtown scene
Cause I just wanna drink

I just wanna drink
I?m a pop blues singer
Fan ban zinger
Mansfield ringer
From the Hollywood silver screen
Silver screen

Once you've had something
Something so beautiful
You?ll never be the same
Once you've had a taste of living my way
You?ll be forever changed

I?m a wild child, sky high
Lyin? on your floor
I know I had a lot
But babe I want a little more
Dum dum
Want a little more, dum dum
In my white, milk pink
Cigarettes (

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