

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, mink pink
Cigarettes (