

Kidnapper

Jack Oblivian

Uh huh, you've got an unnerving face
Twitching eyes like Norman Bates
You got a cigarette eye on a mirror

Farm boy brown gas station sweeper
You took that girl, you put the saddle on her
Just thirteen

She's her daddy's apple

And she don't know you're the kidnapper, uh huh
Uh hey, your daddy's Whiskey Sam
He's got bloodshot eyes like Ray Milland

Playing solitaire, your mother fidgets

You wanna be rich but you won't dig ditches
She bitches like a brat, she got the money
People breaking their necks

And she thinks it's funny

Where's your old man now? Nobody's home, uh huh
Kidnapper
Kidnapper

Kidnapper
Well, she don't, you're the kidnapper, uh huh
Uh hey, they call you Skinny Jim
And nobody knows the boat you're in

They dipped your tail when you were back in school

Well, you're a real strange case, but your nobody's fool
So you took that girl and you put the saddle on her
Just thirteen

She's fresh out of diapers

And she don't know you're the kidnapper, uh huh
And she don't know you're the kidnapper, uh huh
Where's your old man now? Nobody's home uh-huh
Well, she don't know you're the kidnapper, uh huh

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