

Pumped Up Kicks

Charlotte Sometimes

Robert's got a quick hand.
He'll look around the room,
he won't tell you his plan.
He's got a rolled cigarette,
hanging out his mouth
he's a cowboy kid.

Yeah he found a six-shooter gun.
In his dad's closet hidden in a box of fun things,
and I don't even know what.
But he's coming for you,
yeah he's coming for you.

[Chorus x2:]

All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
You'd better run, better run, outrun my gun
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
You'd better run, better run, faster than my bullet

Daddy works a long day.
He'll be coming home late,
yeah he's coming home late.
And he's bringing me a surprise.
'Cause dinner's in the kitchen and it's packed in ice.

I've waited for a long time.
Yeah the sleight of my hand
is now a quick pull trigger,
I reason with my cigarette,
And say your hair's on fire,
you must have lost your wits, yeah.

[Chorus x2:]

All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
You'd better run, better run, outrun my gun
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
You'd better run, better run, faster than my bullet

[Whistling]

[Chorus x3:]

All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
You'd better run, better run, outrun my gun
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
You'd better run, better run, faster than my bullet

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