Fat Kiddo

The Districts

Fat kiddo on the ground again
Dirt might stain you sometime
Now everybody's toes lift
Heels tip backThe slide flips to the next
Backlit we all see the sky
Skinny branches veining out
Blue afternoonSick baby won't pull through again
We all face east in a memoriam of loss
Everyone you know in prostration
Are we faking that God tucks her in
In the bed that she is choosing
As long as her family approves of it
All beauty wishes do come true
Buried soft in the moss
The precious self you're watchin' however does not
South Jersey baby
Sick baby won't pull through again
We all face east in a memoriam of loss
Now, everyone you know in prostration
Are we faking that God tucks her in
In the bed that she is choosing
As long as her family approves of itBlue afternoon
Blue afternoon
Blue afternoon
Blue afternoon
Blue afternoonEveryone in prostration
Are we faking God tucks her in
Everyone now in prostration
Are we faking God tucks her in
Fat kiddo on the ground again
Dirt might stain you sometime
Now everybody's toes lift
Heels tip back

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/