

# Kid

## Grace Joyner

You make me feel like a kid again  
Sitting around waiting  
I can't decide if I like it, or if it's dated, I could just hate it

And the last man that I loved  
he shot me down  
thought it'd be fun to watch my blood  
as it hit the ground

And I won't say I'm perfect, I know what I did  
but it all changed that night  
and I was a kid  
And I liked here when I'm call me kid

I could run away from, a lot these days  
a lot these days  
I have seen enough of the lying ways  
the lying ways

Guess it's just that time I gotta go  
I'm sorry I can't stand and watch this show

You seem really nice, maybe another time, in another town, or another life

I could run away from a lot these days  
a lot these days  
I have had enough of the lying ways  
the lying ways

And I liked here when i'm call me kid  
Yes I liked here when I'm call me kid  
Ohhh  
I liked here when I'm call me kid

Lyrics Submitted by Owen O'Reilly

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