

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