Bambi

Xentiquina

I want to tell you there's a really good reason
Why I came home wasted in the middle of the night
A tiny kingdom at the bottom of the trees
Where I was always a winner and I was usually right
You can watch it when you get a bit older, but for now in the back, you should cover your eyes
She painted pictured with the tips of her fingers,

Sewing buttons to Bambi,

Tying strings to a kite

(Ooh)

Turning into black and white
Underneath the swinging lights
Buried awake, but I still got my stripes
'Cause you're the killer with a colored kite
I want to tell you there's a really good reason why I came down easy
Spinning threads to a throne

Where I was always a winner and I was barely alone

A tiny kingdom at the bottom of the trees

(Ooh)

Turning into black and white
Underneath the swinging lights
Buried awake, but I still got my stripes
'Cause you're the killer with a colored kite
Tangled up, Tongue tied
Tell me what to do

(x2)

(Ooh)

Turning into black and white
Underneath the swinging lights
Buried awake, but I still got my stripes
'Cause you're the killer with a colored kite
Turning into black and white
(Ooh)

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