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
A tiny kingdom at the bottom of the trees

Where I was always a winner and I was barely alone
(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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