

Kidnapper

Superpunk

Uh huh, you've got an unnerving face
Twitching eyes like Norman Bates
You got a cigarette eye on a mirror
Farm boy brown gas station sweeper You took that girl, you put the saddle on her
Just thirteen
She's her daddy's apple
And she don't know you're the kidnapper, uh huh Uh hey, your daddy's Whiskey Sam
He's got bloodshot eyes like Ray Milland
Playing solitaire, your mother fidgets
You wanna be rich but you won't dig ditches She bitches like a brat, she got the money
People breaking their necks
And she thinks it's funny
Where's your old man now? Nobody's home, uh huh Kidnapper
Kidnapper
Kidnapper
Kidnapper Well, she don't, you're the kidnapper, uh huh Uh hey, they call you Skinny Jim
And nobody knows the boat you're in
They dipped your tail when you were back in school
Well, you're a real strange case, but your nobody's fool So you took that girl and you put the saddle on her
Just thirteen
She's fresh out of diapers
And she don't know you're the kidnapper, uh huh And she don't know you're the kidnapper, uh huh
Where's your old man now? Nobody's home uh-huh
Well, she don't know you're the kidnapper, uh huh

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