

# 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  
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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