

Dare Me

Young Fathers

So small and precious
What did you just have for breakfast
Little man in trousers pick up your toy
I let the buckshot fly
Tonight you must forgive me
But you never asked me out to dance Dare me He cleans his crystals
While I reload my pistols
You filthy boy
You never had a chance
(A chance) Semi automatic for you papa
The stress comes quick
Be there when your on your knees
Say your prayer midnight cowboy that's an order
Sleep tight cowboy
Are you nicely tucked in?
The blankets now over your chin
You miss and I'll make it
You give and I'm taken
Dish out the rations in fire Soon to get a weapon
I'm gonna show you (???)
It's looking pretty, huh?
Looking-Looking-Looking-Looking pretty huh?
It's pretty, huh?
Hanging on the ledge where you're holding out? Standing on the rail bridge
Watching as we pass by
Laughing like I don't mind, don't mind
Don't lie
I'm here to leave you lonely
So you can turn it on me You never had a chance Dare me You filthy boy, you had no chance
You filthy boy, you filthy boy
You had no chance
Seven years, seven years
Your luck has passed
Seven years you never asked me out to dance
Asked me out to dance
(Dare me)

Songwriters

KAYUS BANKOLE, GRAHAM HASTINGS, ALLOYSIOUS MASSAQUOI, TIMOTHY

BRINKHURSTPublished by
Lyrics Â© THIRD SIDE MUSIC INC.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>