

Kids Like You

New York Dolls

It's a big old existential world
Made just for a boy and girl
It requires a thousand eyes

For hidden tearsFind a room that's furthest from the flames

With a view and a breeze that's good
You make that cove your middle name
 Kids like you

 That's what I would do

If I was kids like youEvery formula for your salvation

Is acting on you like a poison dew
No one tells you what to do
 Kids like you

 You're a captive of your moods

Kids like youYou're gonna get the blues
 Kids like you

You got no faith in the peace you seek

Or the pleasure that you pursue
You don't need faith with
 Kids like you

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