Kidnapper

The Fuckwits

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 sweeperYou 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 huhUh 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 ditchesShe 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 huhKidnapper
Kidnapper
Kidnapper
KidnapperWell, she don't, you're the kidnapper, uh huhUh 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 foolSo 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 huhAnd 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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