

# Dum Dum

## Bush Tetras

I'm a wild child, bright child  
Knockin' at your door  
You thought that you were done  
But now you want me even more  
Dum Dum  
Want me even more, dum dum  
I'm a star child, big smile  
Livin' in LA  
I'm comin' over baby  
You can't go to school today  
Dum Dum  
Go to school today, dum dum  
I belong to a bygone era  
Like the Scarlett O'Hara  
Of the downtown scene  
Cause I just wanna drink  
I just wanna drink  
I'm a pop blues singer  
Fan ban zinger  
Mansfield ringer  
From the Hollywood silver screen  
Silver screen  
Once you've had something  
Something so beautiful  
You'll never be the same  
Once you've had a taste of living my way  
You'll be forever changed  
  
I'm a wild child, sky high  
Lyin' on your floor  
I know I had a lot  
But babe I want a little more  
Dum dum  
Want a little more, dum dum  
In my white, mink pink  
Cigarettes (