

# Kid

## Green Apple Quick Step

Looking under the washing machine  
I'm picking up our loveline  
Of dirtier change  
Maybe my old blue jeans  
I haven't worn in a year  
But deep in a pocket  
I've found the whole dollar bill  
Nothing ordinary when you're a kid  
There's nothing ordinary when you're a kid  
Collecting my tickets  
I've been scratching all day  
And maybe I'll get lucky  
I think of move away  
And maybe end of zone, oh  
Or maybe nights...  
And deep in a pocket  
I'm gonna see  
Nothing ordinary when you're a kid  
There's nothing ordinary when you're a kid  
Oh yeah, I think I'm a kid  
Oh yeah, I think I'm a kid  
Oh yeah, I think I'm a kid  
I live in a sun baby  
What else could I do?  
I live in a sun baby  
Little too hot for you  
A little too hot for you  
A little too hot for you  
A little too hot for you  
A little too hot for you  
Ooh

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