

## Kid Cadaver

### "L.a. Concrete"

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I'm getting older now,  
I'm getting older now, I have no idea how  
I hope we meet again,  
I hope we meet again, I won't have to miss you then

I need just a little more grey  
Not beneath my feet above my head please  
I need just a little more grey  
Not beneath my feet above my head please

I'll save this love for you and me  
And take my lips from Los Angeles concrete for you,  
for you  
Its taken its off me too

I'm getting older now,  
I'm getting older now, and I'm worried you will tell  
I hope we meet again, and archive that dreary end

I need just a little more grey  
Not beneath my feet above my head please  
I need just a little more grey  
Not beneath my feet above my head please

I'm getting old  
Can you hear me?  
She said no  
She said no, are you near me?

I'll save this love for you and me  
And take my lips from Los Angeles concrete for you,  
for you  
It's taken its off me too  
It's taken its off me too

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