

Cold War Kids "Sensitive Kid"

Visit "[Sensitive Kid](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I try being sweet
It's buried deep in me
Now I can only see red on red

My mom's going out
With my best friend's dad
She talking loud I can't believe what she said

A sensitive kid
A sensitive kid

They sold the house
Left photo albums there
No silver ware while paper walls were bare

I called all my friends
"Come over, come one, come all"
"Let's get a crowd here for one last hoorah"

A sensitive kid
A sensitive kid
Who made me a sensitive kid?
A sensitive kid

The message was bleak
My brother pounded it in me
You climb it up or you cut it down, this is your family
tree

I know you were born
With a heart of gold
But I want a purple heart that cannot dissolve

A sensitive kid
A sensitive kid
Don't call me a sensitive kid
A sensitive kid

I can't tell you why you should have known it
Sensitive kids start acting like a grownup
I can't tell you why you should have known it
Sensitive kids start acting like a grownup

I can't tell you why you should have known it
Sensitive kids start acting like a grownup
I can't tell you why you should have known it
Sensitive kids start acting like a grownup

Visit [Cold War Kids](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.