

## **Bryan Adams Feat. Mel C**

### **"Kiddie Litter"**

Visit "[Kiddie Litter](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse One]

Lights flicker on the frame of a light sleeper, watching  
sports  
In a stained wife beater and boxer shorts  
The night creeps in between the uneven slides  
Of Venetian blinds and it sees signs of struggle  
He resides in a jungle where the weeds dry and tumble  
Every time he deserts love and leaves behind his  
troubles  
This time it seems he's finally humbled  
Defeated by the feline he's been trying to subdue,  
beaten while they cuddle  
Now subtle differences got him running from images  
Weird as it is circus mirrors are a serious fear of his  
He stays a safe distance from the scary kids  
Beard is big and he wears a wig in public appearances  
Here he is... half alive in the flesh suit  
Curiously appetized by the fresh fruit  
Served on a dish at his nightly help group  
Who dreamt of catching better Z's most people  
would've slept through  
If you ain't been through it, then you don't know the  
way the days  
Just waste away, a change of pace needs to take place  
I play with razorblades and I shake  
Till I shave my face in the break of day (light)  
Lights flicker on the frame of a light sleeper, watching  
sports  
In a stained wife beater and boxer shorts  
Sunrays creep, in between uneven slides  
Of Venetian blinds and it sees signs of struggle  
He hides a bundle of demons behind the stubble  
Sleep dehydrates until the dreams dry and crumble  
Bleeding out his eyes, the scene of the crime's a  
puddle  
Where he cries uncle and doesn't realize he's lovable  
In love, a girl doesn't purr cause she sees  
Something of hers stuck in a world that needs to be  
free  
And this cat gets tongue tied till she leaves  
A curiosity that could kill an entire species

See these fingers of mine? Take a guess  
It's time to see if one of them fits the dark ring around  
your eye, she says  
So she sends me to a guy who signs permission slips  
And if his finger fits, he's gonna poke inside to see  
what's alive...  
He's gonna poke inside to see what's alive...  
He's gonna poke inside to see what's alive...  
He's gonna poke inside to see what's alive...

Visit [Bryan Adams Feat. Mel C](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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