

## **Kid Down**

### **"Bottoms Up For Cutie"**

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Hide,  
I think we need to hide  
Where we can not be found  
No no

Love  
We need to be deceased  
and throw away the cure  
that's love!

And when the time is here  
then I will

Follow  
I'm your very special stalker  
I ain't no creepy spider  
'Cause I've got three legs  
Crawling  
The ceiling that's above you  
The walls that stay around you  
Won't keep me from this love

A job,  
I really need a job  
With cash and coffee breaks  
Is that a job?

But I try!  
Yes can't you see I do?  
Kind of doing it for you  
That is love!

So tell me, tell me, tell me  
More about you  
And your dirty tricks  
Come on now!  
Tell me, tell me, tell me  
All your secrets  
All your dirty tricks

