

## Troop

### "Hey Kiddo!"

Visit "[Hey Kiddo!](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It's three AM and I got to get the fuck out of here  
There's people calling me  
There's a girl calling my phone  
She's still at the bar I had just left  
And I, I won't go back  
No, I won't go back in  
She has a boy back where she's from  
Which constitutes a set of rules that  
I can't conform to  
OH!  
She plays the game! She's playing games  
I'm doing drugs and doing fine  
Ok, ok, ok, am I ok, ok, ok?  
Ok, ok  
Ok, ok  
Hey, flip that morbid coin!  
I'll take this chance one more time  
I'm already dead, I'm already dead  
All those words, these bones, my corpse it said:  
Oh my God!  
Please say "no"!  
Please say "no"!  
No, No, No  
She came over  
She's drunk, I'm drunk and I'm sold  
Please let go!  
Please kiddo.  
Let go of my throat  
Please let go?  
I'm trying to cough my self to sleep  
And you are way too sweet to me  
I can't say "no"  
But I want to  
Oh, I want to  
I wish I could  
But I don't know how to  
If you'd let me  
I would touch you  
Kiss your stomach  
And feel your hips move  
And now we're getting too close

Yeah, she's getting real close  
I can tell that she's been out of control tonight  
Now, she's touching my mouth  
She's getting rid of her pants  
I can't begin to begin to think about touching her... you  
know  
She's a girl that I could really marry  
Settle down and have a couple kids with  
No divorce; there are only happy endings  
This sin will kiss and give and kiss again  
Oh my God!  
Oh my God! Oh my God! (yeah)  
Please don't move!  
There's a spider on you.  
Take him out  
Take him down, you take him out!  
Take him out, now!  
Fuck these dreams  
What do they mean?  
Where are you from?  
What are they sayin'?  
What do ya say?  
Everybody... Let's sing it all together now!  
That girl is the most  
That girl is the most  
That girl is a ghost  
That girl is the most  
It's five AM and I gotta get myself into bed  
I'm back at home  
I'm better alone, yeah  
Dear Danielle, I'm writing you to tell you that I  
I want to be good  
I wanted to kiss you  
I swear I won't give up on giving up when I'm not  
Really ready or  
Really supposed to  
It's ok if you don't understand. I don't  
Understand it  
Quite, myself  
And even though  
We both know  
We talk and talk and outline our bodies in chalk  
We both agree  
That this should be easy... shouldn't it?  
Couldn't it?  
What do you say? What do you say?

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

