

Thinking About You

Big Scary

You were a hard faced kid
That was new on the block
And a lone life force
That nobody could stop

You had a mind of black and gold
And every shade in between
You were a paper back boy
With a slate so clean

So come on
So come on

You were my heart shaped queen
On your way to school
You were a paper back girl
Back before it was cool

You were a bird shoot down
With you feathers all red
With your face turned up
And your arms outstretched

Now come on
Now come on