Dive

Katrina Carlson

Love is a pit bull that broke through the fence Love's a random shooting that makes no sense Incoming, I can hear them falling out of the sky Here come those

Dive bombing babies dressed like Cupid Coming for me coming for you too Dive bombing babies make me all stupid The kind of damage that they do, do, do

Love is like poison at a lemonade stand Love speaks in tongues that you can't understand Incoming, I can see them falling out of the sky Here come those

Dive bombing babies dressed like Cupid Coming for me coming for you too Dive bombing babies make me all stupid The kind of damage that they do, do, do Dive bombing babies dressed like Cupid Them little bitty arrows hurt like hell Dive bombing babies make me all stupid When I'm underneath their little spell

You better take cover Better run and take cover They're coming to get you like it or not

Dive bombing babies dressed like Cupid Coming for me coming for you too Dive bombing babies make me all stupid The kind of damage that they do, do, do Dive bombing babies dressed like Cupid Them little bitty arrows hurt like hell Dive bombing babies make me all stupid When I'm underneath their little spell