

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
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When I'm underneath their little spell