

## Rated R

Darwin Deez

We can sneak from screen to screen and wait for days  
And the fire exit signs will light the way  
And with the right lie, and the right stuff  
We can slip into the theater showing Fight Club  
And who cares about nightmares anyway?

Cause you are rated R  
And I'm fifteen, I'm fifteen  
You are rated R  
You're bad for me, but I'm happy

It's the weight of all the dirty words you say  
And the nudity is new to me, but hey yeah  
With the straight face, and the plain walk  
We can slip into the movie with the chainsaw  
And who cares cause nightmares anyway?

Cause you are rated R  
And I'm fifteen, I'm fifteen  
You are rated R  
You're bad for me, but I'm happy holding hands

While the killer climbs the fence  
With the gun between his teeth  
And if the movie gets too tense  
We can crawl beneath the seats  
You can kiss me on the mouth  
Yeah, I like the way that feels  
And you know my heart's so easy for you to steal

Cause you are rated R  
And I'm fifteen, I'm fifteen  
You are rated R  
You're bad for me, but I'm happy