

# Kurt

BRONCHO

Na na, na na, na na  
Na na, na na, na na

I'm hurtin'  
Pay no attention to the man behind the curtain  
He gonna catch, he gonna catch... me!  
You only catch me on your big TV  
You seem to see me, you see me see you  
You see me see me, I wanted to, and I lied  
You wanna fill up, all your plans, fill 'em up with my hands

Na na, na na  
I wanna put it where Kurt put it  
Na na, na na  
I wanna put it where Kurt put it

Did you say something? (Did you hear something?)  
What? Where are ya? (I didn't say anything)  
I didn't say anything... oh!  
You gonna catch, you gonna catch... me!  
You only catch me on your MTV  
You seem to see me, you see me see you  
You see me see me, I wanted to, and a lot  
Between your eyes, there goes my brain, between the panic of my name

Na na, na na  
I wanna put it where Kurt put it  
Na na, na na  
I wanna put it where Kurt put it

I'm running at it  
I'm in your attic  
And while you're at it, keep my habit  
I'm getting sick, of all your shit  
I wanna put it where Kurt put it  
Na na, na na, na na  
Na na, na na, na na

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Na na, na na  
I wanna put it where Kurt put it  
Na na, na na, na na  
Na na, na na, na na