

Beat Down The Kid

Kind of Like Spitting

There's no way out of the trouble you're in. You told her you loved her, more than a friend. Your secrets out, you've flushed your hand. Now she looks at you differently, kinda looks at you differently. So now that you're out there and you don't know what to do, she says, "you blew it kid, you opened your heart up too soon." You enjoy the pleasures of one another's company. There's many childish ways to misbehave. But now it seems with no more to offer thee, I let the dumbest smile, just cross my face 'cause I never want you to see. Now that I'm out here and I only think of you, you say, "You blew it kid, you opened your heart up too soon." You say, "You blew it kid, you opened your heart up too soon"