

Kids Again

Artist vs. Poet

I know a girl who likes to drink her coffee black
Cause sugar, no, she don't got time for that
Leaves her desires at the welcome mat when she walks in

Yeah, I know a boy who likes to keep his burner on
He's always running with no one to keep warm
It's like he's flirting with the smoke alarm, his fire's fading

But still we laugh, we cry, we fall, we get high
Just like we were kids, just like we were kids
And when I, I'm feeling small you get me through it all
Just like we were kids, just like we were kids again

I know a girl who's never tried to settle down
She wears her only mistress like a crown
But when she smiles all the kings will bow down, down, down

And I know a boy who's broken every vow he's made
Who's spoken every capped phrase
But he can listen like a rainy day and drown it out

But still we laugh, we cry, we fall, we get high
Just like we were kids, just like we were kids
And when I, I'm feeling small you get me through it all
Just like we were kids, just like we were kids again

Just like we were kids, just like we were kids again
Just like we were kids
Just like we were kids, just like we were kids again

So we laugh, we cry, we fall, we get high
Just like we were kids, just like we were kids
And when I, I'm feeling small you get me through it all
Just like we were kids, just like we were kids again

But still we laugh, we cry, we fall, we get high
Just like we were kids, just like we were kids
And when I, I'm feeling small you get me through it all
Just like we were kids, just like we were kids again

Just like we were kids, just like we were kids again
Just like we were kids
Just like we were kids, just like we were kids again

Just like we were kids, just like we were kids again
Just like we were kids
Just like we were kids, just like we were kids again