

Kid Gloves

Marmaduke Duke

We've got a five sided magazine,
We'll make a whole lot of history,
Baby's staring back all courageously,
It won't be long until we make a scene.

You've got a whole lot of mystery,
Baby's got a bad bad history,
You've got a whole lot of mystery,
Baby's got a bad bad history.

Are we crazy or are we glad,
Keep your instincts to make her sad,
Keep on searching for what we had,
To remind us all.

Are we crazy or are we glad,
Keep your instincts to make her sad,
Keep on searching for what we had,
To remind us all.

If you've gotta say it then say it right,
Run red lights we're getting wet tonight,
Crossing tracks between sense and dread,
Go so loco got a spinning head.

You've got a whole lot of mystery,
Baby's got a bad bad history,
You've got a whole lot of mystery,
Baby's got a bad bad history.

Nobody else makes you feel this way,
Yet you hide your heart away,
Waiting for divine intervention,
Sweet awakening.

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