

Kate Miller-Heidke, Little Adam

Adam, Adam
Where you been hiding?
Adam, Adam
It's time we had a talk
What's going on in the room downstairs?
What you been playing with down there?
Adam, Adam
Things are getting strange
Adam, Adam
Who you been following?
Adam, Adam
Am I getting through?
Don't you think you've reached the point of having enough?
Your very own mother starts coughing you up
Adam, Adam
I thought you were smart
What you're looking for is right before your eyes
But you're too caught up to notice all of the signs
Hello, hello, are you listening?
Hello, hello, are you there?
You've tuned the voices out but now the symptoms are everywhere
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You are, you are, you are part of this
I know you think you're much more
You better think again
Because you're one defenceless animal
Adam, Adam
I think you got a fever
Adam, Adam
You're making no sense
All the pictures in the magazines have gone to your head
You're chasing paper dolls to catch your tail instead
Adam, Adam
Are you ready to run?
What you started with to save yourself some time
Has got out of hand and made you out of your mind
Run away, run away
Run away, run away
Little Adam
One, one, one