

Kate Nash, Little Red

Everybody took everything that they could
And they made a little town out of stones and out of wood
And they made a little king, out of plasticine
And they threw the rules away, but they kept the wisdom in
And all of the birds and the bees lived so peacefully
And all of the babies, they slept so gently
Until..

Little Red Little Red Little Red Little Red Little Red Little Red Little Red Little Red
Little Red Little Red Little Red Little Red Little Red Little Little Red came knocking.

Little garden, how do I make your flowers grow?
When I already do everything that I know
I bring you sunshine and I bring you rain
But still you refrain.

All the other gardens are so full of flowers.
They're so colourful yet I spend all these hours
Trying to make you as beautiful as them
But still you refrain.

Knock knock knock knock knock knock knock knock knock knock scratch
Knock knock knock knock knock knock knock knock knock knock scratch
Knock knock knock knock knock knock knock knock knock knock scratch
Knock knock knock knock knock knock knock knock knock knock scratch

Little girl, why are you crying?
Just because the flowers in your garden are dying
There's so much that you could be doing,
And all of your neighbours, well they haven't got a clue
Oh come on with me, we'll have a little bit of fun
Yeah, it's not too dangerous and we won't hurt anyone
Yeah, we'll cause some havoc between the birds and the bees
And we'll , we'll paint the town red and we'll shake the trees
Oh come on with me and I'll show you a good time
All you have to do is a jump and a climb
And I'll, I'll take you over to the other side of town
Well there's so much to do there and nobody wears a crown

Oh, should I go or should I stay?
My flowers are dying and I'm sick and tired anyway
This boy seems kinda cool, his jeans are kind of low
Well I think I'll go.

Jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump climb
Jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump climb
Jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump climb
Jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump jump climb

Oh, lets' pack a picnic and we'll go for a drive
We'll go to a funfair and go on all the rides
We'll climb up a mountain and we'll take in the sights
We'll jump in a plane and fly
If you want, you can come back to mine
We'll drink some coffee and you can spend the night
We'll do anything that makes you smile
Cos your smile is beautiful and it makes me happy
Cos your smile is beautiful and it makes me happy

This little girl, she grew up and moved away
She, she lived her life, full of risk and full of play
And she, she lived her life with so much to say
And her flowers, they grow more beautiful everyday