

# 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 Red 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