

Marmaduke Duke, Kid Gloves

We've got a five-sided magazine
We'll make a whole lot of history
Baby's tearing 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 a stand
Keep on searching for what we had
To remind us all.
(repeat)
If you've gotta say it then say it right
Run red lights, we're getting wet tonight
Crossing tracks between the 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
Get to hide your heart away
Waiting for divine intervention
A sweet awakening
(repeat)
Are we crazy or are we glad?
Keep your instincts to make a stand
Keep on searching for what we had
To remind us all
But nobody else makes you feel this way
(Are we crazy or are we glad?)
Get to hide your heart away
(Keep your instincts to make a stand)
Waiting for divine intervention
(Keep on searching for what we had)
A sweet awakening
(To remind us all)
To remind us all
To remind us all