

Sunset Rubdown, Child-Heart Losers

There's a child heart, in the child.
There's a child heart, in the child.
There's a child heart, living wild Oh.

La la la Fire makes it go.

And you were pretty, before you knew.
And you were pretty, before you knew.
And you were pretty, before you knew it all.

La la la now Fire makes you go.

All a diamond is, is good timing.
All a diamond is, is good timing.
All good diamonds are uncut diamonds Oh.

La la la Fire makes them so cold to the eye.

Who lets that take place, and where'd you learn to stage dive with such grace?
Indescribable face, what do you stay beautiful for?
And don't you worry about the floor.

And why so many many many many many violins?
Why so many many many many many violins?