Rated R

Darwin Deez

We can sneak from screen to screen and wait for days
And the fire exit signs will light the way
And with the right lie, and the right stub
We can slip into the theater showing Fight Club
And who cares about nightmares anyway?

Cause you are rated R
And I'm fifteen, I'm fifteen
You are rated R

You're bad for me, but I'm happy
It's the weight of all the dirty words you say, yeah
And the nudity is new to me, but hey yeah
With the straight face, and the plain walk
We can slip into the movie with the chainsaw
And who cares about nightmares anyway, yeah

Cause you are rated R
And I'm fifteen, I'm fifteen
You are rated R

You're bad for me, but I'm happy holding hands
While the killer climbs the fence
With the gun between his teeth
And if the movie gets too tense
We can crawl beneath the seats
You can kiss me on the mouth
Yeah, I like the way that feels

And you know my heart's so easy for you to steal

Cause you are rated R
And I'm fifteen, I'm fifteen
You are rated R

You're bad for me, but I'm happy Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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