

Angus & Julia Stone, Malakai

Malakai

By Angus and Julia Stone

My wolf sings, he doesnt bark like a dog.

His mum was killed in the hands of a man.

He was next at only 6 weeks old.

These fools playing God I just dont understand.

My, my Malakai

My, my Malakai

This lady is screaming at the top of her lungs,

She said I saw your fool in my back yard,

I said no he was here as he licked his lips.

Eating old chucks is just one if his tricks.

My, my Malakai

My, my Malakai

She wasnt happy, she called the cops.

The pigs came around and said hes gotta go.

So we took him out to see his friends.

He came back crying with a needle and a thread

My, my Malakai

My, my Malakai