

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy, I'm Loving The Street

I'm feeling good
And my heart is made of wood
I'm not alone
And my soul is made of bone.
And they'll break, break, break at other hearts and souls
Oh, I know they will.

The air is mine
To breathe in as I please
Honey, sucker (?)
Is a song too long (?) and bees
And they'll buzz, buzz, buzz and scare the children gone
That's what the bees want.

Everybody loves something sometimes.
Everybody's gotta have the goods to eat.
Mamma's gotta love what baby does
And baby, that's me.
I'm loving the street.

Jesus loved the street and Mohammad too
With the times at hand, with the job at hand,
Well, I ask you man,
What are they to do?

And when it's done
And the big girls had their fun
Out there I can see
My golden cabin in the trees
Will I snooze, snooze, snooze for eternity?
If god lets me, I will.

Everybody loves something sometimes.
Everybody's gotta have the goods to eat.
Mamma's gotta love what baby does
And baby, that's me.
Baby, that's me.
Baby, that's me.
I'm loving the street.