

Lloyd Cole, Butterfly

you were an innocent child before i laid my hands on you
and all that pain that you held inside
was just waiting to bloom in a darkened room
and you just flew right into the light and came alive
my little butterfly

well you'd never known love and you'd never known pain
but you found out that they were just like wine and champagne
you could drink a little more, then you hurt a little less
and you get that butterfly feeling underneath your dress
and your promises will turn into lies
then you will fly
my little butterfly

now i'm lying here babe on your side of the bed
and i've got unclean thoughts flying through my head
and i'm thinking about love, yes i'm thinking about pain
and i'm thinking about some way that i might feel good again
yes i'm thinking about my little butterfly