

# Sophie B. Hawkins, The Darkest Childe

(You can do it baby... you know you can do it baby)  
You were always the darkest childe  
Making all the grown ups sweat  
Driving both your parents to distraction  
With the sweetness in your head

Youe the one who raped your superintendent  
On the rooftop tied his hands and feet to the fence  
You sucked his cock and fucked the man immobile  
You paid your daddy rent

You are the darkest childe  
You spread your angel wings  
And fly through the night into the dreams of ancient ruins  
And make them sing

Lost lover shameless girl  
Bury me in your sultry curls  
I in the wilderness alone  
Let me kiss you until the dawn  
Let me put your wilde things on  
Ie been howling in the fog so long

You are the darkest childe  
You have a sacred duty to perform upon this blessed Earth  
You must cradle those thoughts of the lustful lonely  
Inside your wicked warmth  
And you must  
Get off

You are the darkest childe  
And evil will never stop you  
And people will mock you and try  
To pop pop pop you into the market place where you cannot be bought  
Understood you will be missed  
There will be sadness  
For the darkest childe

So long

So long to the darkest childe  
Waiting in patient anguish  
For the scent of someone wilderness  
To howl against the smog screen  
Of accolade smoothies  
Goose bump burgers and Christ-like fries  
How long can this world keep fucking itself up the ass  
Wonders never cease  
How long would it have to be  
Anyway

Long enough to cause hysteria  
Wide enough to cause great pain  
I am in the wilderness alone

Oh god

Let me kiss you until the dawn  
Let me put your wilde things on  
Ie been howling in the fog so long