

The Ataris, Butterfly

Yesterday I went outside
With my momma's mason jar
Caught a lovely butterfly

When I woke up today
Looked in on my fairy pet
She had withered all away
No more sighing in her breast

I'm sorry for what I did
I did what my body told me to
I didn't mean to do you harm
Every time I pin down
What I think I want it slips away
Her ghost slips away

Smell you on my hand for days
I can't wash away your scent
If I'm a dog then you're a bitch

I guess you're as real as me
Baby, I can't live with that
Baby, I need fantasy
Life of chasing butterfly

I'm sorry for what I did
I did what my body told me to
I didn't mean to do you harm
Every time I pin down
What I think I want it slips away
Her ghost slips away

I told you I would return
When the robin makes his nest
But I ain't never coming back

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry...