

Cecil Otter, Rebel Yellow

I'm a loner dotty, they call me Rebel Yellow
But they don't know me dotty.
Hello dotty, you can call me Mellow Yellow.
You know I love you dotty, I'm waking up with you,
But you don't know me dotty, I'm tangled up in blue,
And there aint nothin new
I just want to come get my fangs stuck in you

Now I'm a lone wolf unchained with crooked fangs (here I come, here I come)
And I didn't come to put your fire out I don't fear your flames (here I come)
I hear 'em callin your name (for cryin out loud)
I hear 'em callin your name (for cryin out wolf)
I hear 'em callin you out (I hear 'em callin you out)
I'm here I'm callin you out. (I'm hear I'm callin you out)

I raised awareness, so you can call me daddy
I took care of your sheriff, man I'll shoot 'em all gladly
Mr. happy go hungry, on the search for where my badge and gun are buried
Now your just mad or scared
Because you got no more little toys to look after
They said you poisoned a perfectly good pasture
We asked your whereabouts they only had one good answer

And they said there was no choice in the matter
And that their voice didn't matter
And the white noise in your laughter
Was just a void that couldn't capture a filler in time
While you tried to put those pillars in line
I was watchin horror films hoping the killer was fine
Figured it was prime to tinker with your spine
While you played the role of Jesus I was spilling your wine
Just to kill some time, they thought it was for justice

So now it sucks less for me because I crushed your destiny
And ducked the lust for a mess to clean up, you love less of me now
Never trust a breath I breathe out, I'm sufficiently breathless
Just blood and flesh, yes, you see now?
Weed out your garden let me come and find the flowers
Before you summon the final hours for someone thats blind to cowards
I devour jealousy, complaints, and poor sportsmanship

Now you're over-apologetic, wet with a thousand types of tears
And I don't get it, you kept them right behind your ears
Tried to steer me near your beaten path of bad company
I said I keep my feet in glass and thats comforting
Thats coming from the king of the road to recovery
Who's got a soul thats old and I'm singin odes about cold to cut it free
It's just like me, nothings changed

I'm just a lone wolf unchained with crooked fangs (here I come, here I come)
And I didn't come to put your fire out I don't fear your flames (here I come)
I hear 'em callin your name (for cryin out loud)
I hear 'em callin your name (for cryin out wolf)
I hear 'em callin you out (I hear 'em callin you out)
I'm here I'm callin you out. (I'm hear I'm callin you out)

And they said, they just wanted to have a kiss
And you were all like, do you wanna battle bitch?
And then you said, our history is too fragile to juggle with
But now misery's the only man you'll cuddle with
And its so clear, you drew weapons on those you hold dear
Said you were dancin in private, but you're two steppin on toes here, dear dotty.