

# Dum Dum Girls, Lost Boys And Girls Club

Avoiding my head  
The hole in my heart  
I fill them with things  
Which all fall apart

I enlist the gods  
And all the frauds  
We are hand and glove  
Daisy chains of love

There's no particular place we are going  
Still we are going  
(Yes we are)  
/2x

I rise and shine  
And I look behind  
Your eyes are black x's  
Of hate and of hexes

My soul of vapor  
I'm light as a feather  
And I bind together  
The pain, the pleasure

There's no particular place we are going  
Still we are going  
(Yes we are)  
/2x

The Lost Boys and Girls Club  
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