

Judybats, Lullaby-Weren't We Wild

Your crooked smile
Your paisley kiss
Your golden voice
Your artifice
Weren't we wild or maybe it was just
That I was wild for you
Molecules
Beneath the gun
You could turn out to be
A monster by age 21
Weren't we wild or maybe it was just
That I was wild for you
No one knows where the innocence it goes
Our futures are so few
Blossoms black
And breaking glass
I close my eyes
I see you pass
Weren't we wild or maybe it was just
That I was wild for you
Weren't we wild or maybe it was just
That I was wild for you
The calendars
Of consequence
The biosphere
The big immense
Weren't we wild or maybe it was just
That I was wild for you
No one knows where the innocence it goes
Our futures are so few
Better than a month of sundays baby
Sunnier than Mondays come
I needed someone for the weekends
Said "I need someone I need someone."
In your house of plastic flowers
You were living out there on Mall Road
We'd watch the television
Listen to rock opera on the radio
CHORUS
You were almost human
Almost sane, you, almost human
You wreck my brain
You wreck my brain
I was drinking too much then
Said, "A vacation, that is what I need."
You said, "There are no vacations for the haunted,
C'mon babe, let's breed."
and in your house of plastic flowers
We were losing out there on Mall Road
We'd watch television
Listen to rock opera on the radio
CHORUS
Your crooked smile your paisley kiss your golden voice
