

Neon Blonde, Love Hounds

Meet me tonight by the bombed out carnival
We'll hide out where the house of mirrors is smashed up like an icicle field
We'll hide in the Ferris Wheel car
And we'll watch from the top as the cop sirens squeal, squeal
Click! Click! Click! Click! Bang! Bang!
Went my gun in the convenience store clerk's face
"Give me all your fucking money"
My voice quivered
My hands wavered
A little kid got it in the face
He didn't have a chance

Love Hounds is all we are
We want it all right now
Handsome young gentlemen
Robbing and murdering in the afternoon
Love Hounds is all we are
We want it all right now

Meet me tonight in the abandoned planetarium
We'll hide in the dark as the fake moons flicker and spark
Meet me tonight by the burned down subway
We'll write a burlesque about our bullet-ridden chests
Click! Click! Click! Click! Bang! Bang!
Went my gun in the crowded supermarket
Now everybody knows our face
Our picture's in the paper
Our face is on the camera
We've got nowhere to go
We're on the run

Love hounds is all we are
We want it all right now
A gorgeous wild woman sings calypso funeral hymns in your getaway subway
Love hounds is all we are
We want it all right now

Electrocuted streets, electrocuted city
We've bloomed from liars to thieves
We make guitars sound pretty
Electrocuted streets, electrocuted city
We've bloomed from lovers to pornographers...
We've bloomed from murderers to mass-murderers

You know all I ever wanted was a little money in my pocket and my face on the 5 o'clock news

Love Hounds is all we are
We want it all right now
We're swinging from the trees like pinatas for police to crack and eat and chew
Love Hounds is all we are
We want it all right now