

# Neutral Milk Hotel, Two-Headed Boy

Two headed boy  
All floating in glass  
The sun it has passed  
Now it's blacker than black  
I can hear as you tap on your jar  
And I am listening to hear where you are  
I am listening to hear where you are

Two headed boy  
Put on sunday shoes  
And dance round the room to accordion keys  
With the needle that sings in your heart  
Catching signals that sound in the dark  
Catching signals that sound in the dark  
We will take off our clothes  
And they'll be placing fingers through the notches in your spine  
And when all is breaking everything that you could keep beside  
Now your eyes ain't moving now  
They just lay there in their cloud

Two headed boy  
With pulleys and weights  
Creating a radio played just for two  
In the parlor with a moon across her face  
And through the music he sweetly displays  
Silver speakers that sparkle all day  
Made for his lover who's floating and choking with her hands across her face  
And in the dark we will take off our clothes  
And they'll be placing fingers through the notches in your spine  
And when all is breaking everything that you could keep beside  
Now your eyes ain't moving now  
They just lay there in their cloud

Two headed boy  
There's no reason to grieve  
The world that you need is wrapped in gold silver sleeves  
Left beneath Christmas trees in the snow  
And I will take you and leave you alone  
Watching spirals of white softly flow  
Over your eyelids and all you did  
Will wait until the point when you let go  
Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee