

Sunset Rubdown, Up On Your Leopard

You're the one who ran in the wild cause
You're the one the wild called
And you're the one who followed the child
To save the sun from how it falls
You're the one who had knives
Set aside for the throats of hunters
But they tricked you with a trinket and a name

I'm the one who sat at your capture
I'm the one who whispered low
That's the one who followed the child to save the son
And lookit's starting to snow!

Whoa oh oh oh oh

You're the one who's riding around on a leopard.
You're the one who's throwing the shit in the air!
And you're the one whose wild hide will weather
In the weathering days to a leather made for
princes to lay their princely heads of hair!

Upon the end of your feral days
Upon the end of your feral days
Upon the end of your feral days

Oh oh oh

You're the one who ran in the wild a virgin to a name;
You're the one who lived off a forsaken land.
I'm the one who sat at your capture
And let the snow fall on this whispering rapture
You're the one who's kissing your captor's hands

Well shit, I know we're all growing old.
But where there's a will, there is a way
So way to go.
Say goodbye to your feral days.
Say goodbye to your feral days.
Say goodbye bye-bye-bye

Cause you're the one who's riding around on a leopard
You're the one who's throwing dead birds in the air.
And you're the one whose wild hide will weather
In the weathering days to a leather made soft
So princes can lay down their princely white heads of hair!

Say goodbye
Say goodbye to your feral days.
Say goodbye bye-bye-bye

Your highness is holding your chains.