

The Dresden Dolls, Night Reconnaissance

Nothing is crueller than children who come from good homes
Gotta forgive them, I guess, but whose side are you on?
Driving around my hometown, I remember it all
Dropping my lunchbox and tampax all over the hall
And they said...

You are a socialist cokehead, we know from your clothes
You are a Satanist worshipper of all things evil
You think you're poet, a folksinger poser, nah-oh
A volleyball player?! you've got to be kidding us all

So we hide from the guns
On a night reconnaissance
Steal flamingos and gnomes
From the dark side of the lawn

No one can stop us
The script is a work of genius
No one has bought the rights yet but
We're not giving up
Every unwanted lawn jockey fits in the script
Directed by Spielberg and starring the masochist club

Marion looked like hell
Stuck in that ridiculous shell
Give us some light and god's pure love
We know what you've been dreaming of
Give us some light and god's pure love
We know what you've been dreaming of
Give us some light and god's pure love
We're taking you to Hollywood
Hollywood

And we hide from the guns
On a night reconnaissance
Steal flamingos and gnomes
From the dark side of the lawn

One plays a socialist coke-head we dressed in my clothes
One plays a Satanist worshipper of all things evil
One plays a poet who starts up a band of his own
One plays a volleyball player with both her wrists broke

And we hide from the guns
On a night reconnaissance
Steal flamingos and gnomes
From the dark side of the lawn

And we give them good homes
Give them love they've never known
In the loft, in the lawn,
In the town where I was born
In the loft, in the bar,
In the town where I was born