TV On The Radio, Wolf Like Me

Say say my playmate Won't you lay your hands on me Mirror my malady Transfer my tragedy

Got a curse I cannot lift Shines when the sunset shifts When the moon is round and full Gotta bust that box gotta gut that fool

My mind's aflame
We could jet in a stolen car
But I bet we wouldn't get too far
Before the transformation takes
And blood lust tanks and crave gets slaked

My mind has changed My body's frame, but God I like it My heart's aflame My body's strained but God I like it

My mind has changed My body's frame, but God I like it My heart's aflame My body's strained but God I like it

Charge me your day rate I'll turn you out in kind When the moon is round and full Gonna teach you tricks that'll blow your Mongrel mind

Baby doll I recognize You're a hideous thing inside If ever there were a lucky kind it's You you you

I know its strange, another way to get to know you You'll never know unless we go, so let me show you I know its strange, another way to get to know you We've got to move, here comes the moon So let it show you, show you now

Dream me, oh dreamer Down to the floor Open my hands and let them Weave onto yours

Feel me, completer Down to my core Open my heart and let it Bleed onto yours

Feeding on fever Down on all fours Show you what all the Howlin's for

Hey hey my playmate Let me lay waste to thee Burned down their hanging trees It's hot (here) hot (here) hot (here)

Got a curse we cannot lift (We're howling forever) Shines when the sunshine shifts (We're howling forever) There's a cure comes with a kiss The bite that binds the gift that gives (We're howling forever)

Now that we got gone for good Writhing under your riding hood (We're howling forever) Tell your gra'ma and your mama too It's true true true

(We're howling forever, oh oh) (We're howling forever, oh oh)