

## Freaks In Love

Alice Donut

Tiny freaks in love  
I quiver in convulsions  
Arm in arm

And the thoughts in my head  
And the stains on the bed  
At night don't seem so pathetic

Tiny freaks  
Tiny freaks in love  
I hear 'em scratching on the mattress  
Arm in arm in arm

And you crawl down the stairs  
With your tongue full of hair  
And you know that you're going to regret it  
Everyone looks the same  
Every arm every vein  
But at night it ain't so pathetic

It's beyond me

Get away.