

The Wolf And The Butler

Angus Stone

Mr Wolf, the feast has been served
This fancy wine with our days
Mr Wolf, the guest has seem to arrived
The deer is drunk and is dancing with your wife
He stumbles down the stairs
All the creatures of the night stand up and cheer
He raises up his glass to make a toast,
He says "this one goes out to the one I love the most"

Make her smile, boy
Don't ever look away
Cause she'll be the ocean on your darkest of days
Make her smile, boy
In every which damn way
Don't be like your old man
Who gets stuck in your ways
Make her smile
Make her smile

The river band begins to play
As we all washed our blues away
And love is dead love till they were stoned
And those damn fools couldn't find their way home

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Don't ever look away
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Make her smile
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