

Mad Pilot

Babes in Toyland

You are the one that feels that no one's home
To be left alone is the marrow from my bones
You are the one
You are the one
I can't stand it anymore

Serves me warm Russian tea
Carves our love carves our love into a tree
You are the one
You are the one
I can't stand it anymore

Feel like a mother fucker when the curly black hair on my sweat
er
Spells S.A.M. was here last winter
You are the one
You are the one
I can't stand it anymore

Mad pilot fly
Into the mire
Mad angels fly
You are my sky