

Kurt Vonnegut

Born Ruffians

I would like to feel the pain of a broken heart
Just to let me know that I can fall apart
No one wants to hear the birds sing
Morning's near
Day will soon become night again my dear

I don't want to know the pain of a broken heart
I always know to stop before it starts
No one wants to hear the boy sing love sick songs
Just keep dancing, keep smiling
Even if it feels wrong

It's not the place, nor the time
Nor that I can't keep you mine
Your smile, my smile
Our faces mash a while

"Tiger got to hunt, bird got to fly
Man got to sit and wonder why, why, why
Tiger got to sleep, bird got to land
Man got to tell himself he understand"

Got to fly

It's not the place, nor the time
Nor that I can't keep you mine
Your smile, my smile
Our faces mash a while

Won't you come outside, love
Won't you come outside?
Won't you please be mine, love
Won't you come outside?