

# Werewolf

Cat Power

Oh the werewolf, the werewolf  
Comes stepping along  
He don't even break the branches where he's gone  
Once I saw him in the moonlight, when the bats were flying  
I saw the werewolf, and the werewolf was crying

How nobody knows, nobody knows, body knows  
How I loved the man, as I teared off his clothes.  
How nobody knows, nobody knows my pain  
When I see that it's risen; that full moon again

For the werewolf, the werewolf has seen apathy  
For the werewolf, somebody like you and me.  
And only he goes to me, man this little flute I play.  
All through the night, until the light of day, and we are doome  
d to play.

For the werewolf, the werewolf, has seen apathy  
For the werewolf, somebody like you and me.