

## Tim and Tina

CocoRosie

She was 29  
Mother of one  
Blond son  
He liked butterflies  
She was married  
So was he  
To a liar  
She wanted free  
She got remarried  
Another three  
Brown, blue eyed babies  
Had demon she

He had a gap  
His mind was cracked  
He was all looks  
And coq-fight, fire  
Steel blue, heart of sapphire  
The rhythm of his thoughts  
Were counter-clock  
White wizard, black, chicken and fox  
Heart locked in a box with horseshoes  
And crystals and butterfly wings  
Destiny may have broken your home  
But you dance to awfully crude beat  
You stepped on her shoes  
And murdered the clues  
Of the light filled forks in the road  
You turned all her pages  
In rapid succession  
You flew to the end  
And you skipped the last [?]  
You mistook magic for love  
And love for obsession  
He liked butterflies

Broken mirror, cheap tutu  
Kissing in the photo-booth  
Freeze and smile now, don't move

She's watching whales  
2000 miles away  
And can't remember much  
Ooh, they were so cool