

Holly Going Lightly

Destroyer

I was stark and I was ravening...
I was idle in spring, and it felt good...
I was fashioned after something made of wood,
That I shouldn't have done...
Some girls got guns...
And some get into running favors for the Queen,
Like deciphering what it means when the band goes -
"DooRah DooRah DooRah DooRah!"

I was 'bedsit' and reviews were rave...
I dug your poetry a grave and it felt good...
I was modeled after something made of wood,
That I shouldn't have done...
Some boys build guns...
And some get into running errands for the King
Like making out the words when the band goes -
"DooRah DooRah DooRah DooRah!"

Hey there, pretty flower...
Get yourself together...
Mamma's been looking for you,
But mamma should know better.

I was silver... I was gold...
I watched Holly going lightly down the road...