

# Mama's Gun

## Glass Animals

In the summer  
Took my gun  
And made him go to Neverland  
He was something  
My old husband  
He was all you'd ever want

Did you say somethin'  
What'd you say?  
Was that your voice or was that me?

Little voices buzzin poison  
Backward noise drom everything  
Dr Swango  
Says I'm psycho  
Says they all from Neverland

They'll never ever let me be  
Was that your voice or was that me?

Dirty Dustin  
Said he saw him  
Playin' ball with Dizzy Jim  
Dizzy Jim  
Had never spoken  
Whispered back "You murdered him."

My heart strings broke and it was me  
I pull they stretch infinitely

In the summer silence  
I was getting violent  
In the summer silence  
I was doing nothing

Play with me my love  
In the summer sun  
I'll be waiting it  
Your favorite Cheshire grin

Lay with me my dear  
In the evening clear  
I'll be dreaming in  
My paper pale skin

In the summer silence  
I was getting violent  
In the summer silence  
I was doing nothing