

# Year Of The Dragon

Martha Wainwright

Here comes the daddy  
He's gonna knock me off my feet  
Here comes the daddy  
He's gonna knock us off our feet  
Won't have to push too hard with me  
I'm at the time these days where I'm easy

I will take the plunge & I will fall  
I'll get up when I hit the floor  
Falling down  
Watching the world rise above my head  
Sky opens & something somewhere  
Becomes dead  
Becomes dead  
Something's born

Natural or environmental  
My freewheeling towards the emotional  
I will not hoard my chips  
I will put them all on the table  
I will win them back  
I know that I'm able

I was born in the Year of The Dragon  
The one to prize  
Where everything & everybody  
Is on my side  
I've got you on my side

Twenty one is a good age to be  
Forgiven your faults & praised  
For the newness of one of your ideas  
Some people hate me  
They say that I'm too free  
But one day soon I'll be just like them  
And hate people just like me  
So let me be  
Ah