

## Ay Ay Ay

Mew

When the soul is running off  
In the doorway  
Now I may start  
When I carry this for you

Ay Ay Ay...

What's wrong with his eyes?  
When the soul is to the light, to the moon  
I wanna waste our nights too  
To sell these ketamines  
Running off in the doorway

Here we are  
Where we were  
It never appeals to you  
Put your sword in someone  
Just take off  
Your parents are legal  
Your parents are lethal

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Ay Ay Ay...

What's wrong with his eyes?  
And it resounds with the strangest tremolo  
We between  
To us, a real family  
Look at you  
Oh I see, you wore the dress that sickens me

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