

Pedestrian Wolves

Oingo Boingo

Raised by pedestrian wolves, out in the forest
Raised by pedestrian wolves, out in the forest
I was left to fend for myself
I was left in a basket, just like baby Moses
To float down that muddy river
Protected by the stupid little fairies

I floated for nine days and nights
I floated for nine days and nights
'Till I came to the city
Bright lights and all the fine ladies
Come on out all you bright fine ladies
I like you just like you are,
And I love you, kind of,
Just like you are, and I love you
Like a sticky piece of cotton candy
In this bright red cotton candy, candy world

I'm so excited , about the prospects of meeting with a
Stranger in an alley, I'm so excited. I hope they're rough, I hope their
Skin is Tough like Spanish leather
Can't wait until their dull, dead eyes meet mine
I can't wait until their dull, dead eyes meet mine
Raised by pedestrian wolves, out in the forest
Raised by suburban lions, out in the jungle

We really like to run in packs- and I like that
When we hunt, we all function with one mind
Our collective predinations are as sharp as the
Razor in my pocket, and as dull as the ice
Melting slowly in my glass
My only love is the love of oblivion, in a dark room
With as couple of pedestrian wolves
So artfully backlit by a solitary candle
I take my pleasure in soft red clouds of desire
So funky in this unwashed bed for one with the soft red dreams of oblivion

I'm so excited 'cause soon I'll hit the streets
I am the crown prince of pavement, I'm so excited
Under the sheltering skin
Stretched out so pale and thin
There is an ocean of bright red liquid love
And that, my friend, is my favorite color
Raised by pedestrian wolves out in the forest
And I take my pleasure on a soft red cloud
And I take my pleasure in the monkey's bed
And the wolves still howl and the light still glowing red
And I take my pleasure in a blue steel cage
And I take my pleasure through the monkey's eye
And the wolves all howl while the world around me dies

I'm so excited , about the prospects of meeting with a stranger
In an alley, I'm so excited. I hope they're rough, I hope their skin is tough
Like Spanish leather
Raised by pedestrian wolves out in the forest
Raised by pedestrian wolves - out in the forest

I was left to fend for myself
I was left in as basket - just like baby Moses
To float down that Muddy River
Protected by all those stupid little fairies
I floated for nine days and nights 'til I came to the city
Bright lights and all the fine ladies
Come on out all you bright, fine ladies
I like you just like you are, and I love you, kind of,
Just like you are in this bright red cotton candy, candy world
Raised by pedestrian wolves...