

Awake in an unmade nest, peepers hacking into day  
I've heard that sound so many times  
It terrifies and comforts me  
Scratching at the door  
It's time  
First she summons, next she feeds  
And I'm going back home to my old used-to-be

Chula dances for me like a derving whirling  
In my eyes  
Spin around me rabid child  
I won't see you for some time...

She gets feisty when she's been drinking  
Never can tell what the hell she's thinking  
Smiles like she's got one eye winking at you  
Dog walkers in the living room and the  
Strange one is in the kitchen and she's  
Brewing something bitchin  
Just for you