Vulture

Patrick Wolf

Vulture Down Down Losing my head to Hollywood My liver to London My youth to Tokyo Still on with the show On And on And on On It's a Hard Lesson But let me learn... And the big wheels turn, turn All your forest fires burn And all my dead meat yearns For the vulture's return Take this D-d-d-d-d-dead meat My D-d-d-d-d-dead meat Your D-d-d-d-d-dead meat My D-d-d-d-d-dead meat Coming down Vulture Coming down Down Down Down Down in Santa Monica Suicide motel One date with the devil (Satan) Seven days in hell But mother don't worry I said the boy is doing fine Home in a hurry I'll be sane with good time T-t-t-t-t-time, time Hard Lessons Let me learn And the big wheels turn, turn

And all your forest fires burn And all my dead meat yearns For the vulture's return

Take my D-d-d-d-d-dead meat My D-d-d-d-d-dead meat Your D-d-d-d-d-dead meat Your D-d-d-d-d-dead meat

Come on down Dead meat Vulture