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-d-dead meat
Your
D-d-d-d-d-d-dead meat
My
D-d-d-d-d-d-dead meat

Coming down Vulture Coming down 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-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-d-dead meat
My
D-d-d-d-d-d-dead meat
Your
D-d-d-d-d-d-dead meat
Your
D-d-d-d-d-d-dead meat

Come on down Dead meat Vulture