

## Weird Sisters

Sparklehorse

The parasites will love you when you're dead  
La, la, la, la, la  
Hiding all the rattles in the bed  
La, la, la, la, la  
Come crawling in  
With bulging eyes  
Now I can see  
There's a bad moon on the rise  
Raking all the gravels from the tracks  
La, la, la, la, la  
Forget about the daggers in the backs  
La, la, la, la, la  
Scream cross the lawn  
With fire in her hair  
Millionaires come tumbling  
Down the stairs  
A big wind spitting female, rain and teeth  
La, la, la, la, la  
The dark wolves fell upon me, wools and fleece  
La, la, la, la, la  
Come crawling in  
With bulging eyes  
Now I can see  
There's a bad moon on the rise