

Primitives

T-Bone Burnett

Primitives dress in feathers and masks
To scare away their enemies
The frightening thing is not dying
The frightening thing is not living

Scientists guess which is worse we will ask
The medicine or the disease
The frightening thing is not dying
The frightening thing is not living

There's an old man living on the edge of town
Edge of town
With a skull in his window and the shades pulled down
Shades pulled down

And he laughs at fortune and he laughs at fame
Laughs at fame
And he laughs at scandal and he laughs at shame
Laughs at shame

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Scientists guess which is worse we will ask
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There's a young girl living on the edge of town
Edge of town
With a light in her window and her hair falls down
Hair falls down

And she loves me crazy and she loves me wild
Loves me wild
And she loves me tender like a lonely child
Lonely child

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