

Night Reconnaissance

The Dresden Dolls

Nothing is crueller than children who come from good homes
God'll forgive them I guess but whose side are you on
Driving around the old town I remember it all
Dropping my lunchbox and tampax all over the hall

(And they said) you are a socialist cokehead we know from your
clothes

You are a Satanist worshipper of things evil
Think you're a poet a folksinger poseur nah-oh
A volleyball player you've got to be kidding us all

So we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance
Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn

No-one can stop us the script is a work of genius
No-one has bought the rights yet but we're not giving up
Every unwanted lawn jockey fits in the script
Directed by spielberg and starring the masochist club

Mary you look like hell
Stuck in that ridiculous shell
Give us some light and god's pure love
We know what you've been dreaming of
Give us some light and god's pure love
We know what you've been dreaming of
Give us some light and god's pure love
We're taking you to Hollywood

"HOLLLLLLEEEEEEEEEWOOD!!!!"

And we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance
Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn

One plays a socialist coke-head we dress in my clothes
One plays a Satanist worshiper of thing evil
One plays a poet who starts up a band of his own
One plays a volleyball player with both her wrists broke

And we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance
Steal flamingos and gnomes the dark side lawns
And we give them good homes give them love they've never known
In the loft of the barn in the town where I was born